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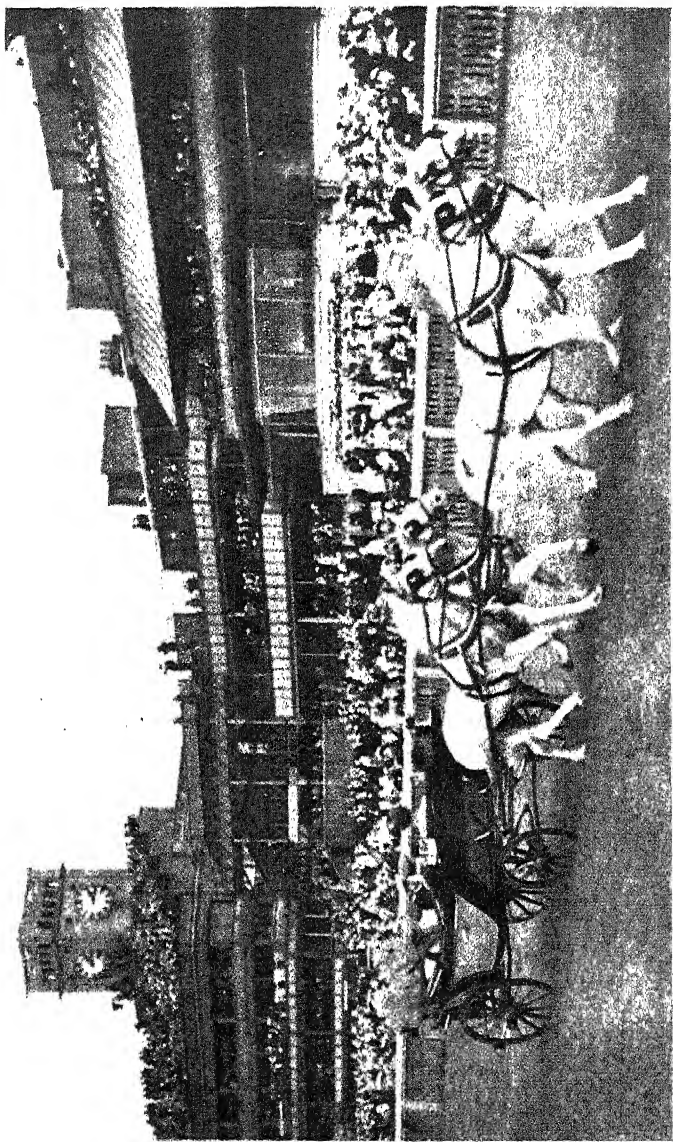


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WINNERS FOR 1947



ROYAL ASCOT

*Dewy, Good & Betts*

# WINNERS FOR 1947

*By*

MEYRICK GOOD

AND

JOHN BETTS



GOOD & BETTS

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## PREFACE

by

MEYRICK GOOD

FROM the start of our publishing these annual volumes we have successively endeavoured to improve them. Perhaps it will be best to leave it to our readers and let them judge whether *Winners for 1947* is an improvement on its two predecessors. At the same time, we can lay claim to one or two new features and articles that we trust will keep interest sustained from cover to cover.

There are more horses in training this year than last. Consequently we have had to deal with more of them and incidentally display a greater number of photographs. Readers will, I think, hardly find fault upon that score. We have endeavoured to select those horses that will, we hope, assist readers in the not too easy task of winner finding. If my colleague, John Betts, and myself do as well in our choice of horses as last year, then I am sure our readers will not find the slightest cause for complaint. My co-editor was indeed fortunate in taking both Airborne and Steady Aim in his choice of three-year-olds and because of this almost phenomenal success, his list at the end of this book will, I am sure, be studied with greatly increased interest.

Twelve months ago the writer featured half-a-dozen horses with little or no previous form. Of these all but Law Suit won races and one or two at such remunerative prices as 100 to 8, 100 to 6, and 5 to 1, etc. It was unfortunate that Law Suit should have gone wrong and had to be subject to a couple of serious operations after running but once. He may after a long rest still do well.

Another horse in the list was Harrar, the property of M. Marcel Boussac, who sent the colt back from Donoghue's stable to France where he won at Longchamp on July 26th carrying off the Prix de la Theve.

Last year's book also contained a list of horses my collaborator, John Betts, selected on the last page under the heading of

"An Innovation". On the success of these horses, we have received no end of letters of congratulations. One has to admit that it was a most notable achievement.

Last year, in my preface, I named only half-a-dozen horses that were little known that might pay their way but this year I have by many requests, increased the number to a round dozen. May the best of luck again attend them! Two or three of them have yet to run but were these not thought of some account by their respective connections, I should not have selected them. Here they are: CHALET D'OR, ESCAPETTE, DORIAN, HULLABALOO, LALITA, MILNCHESTER, NIJMEGEN, PIRETTE, RELIQUE, RUMPUS, STOCKADE, and STARWINGS. Of these only Lalita, a daughter of Owen Tudor the sire of Tudor Minstrel, has any form. After her second at Ascot she was put by in order to furnish out as a three-year-old. She is, I know, thought to be of the highest possible class by her connections.

In my article on the King's horses for 1946, I predicted a good season for the bearers of the Royal Colours—His Majesty had the good fortune, I am glad to write, to win sixteen races of over £16,000 in stake value. Now that Kingstone, Hypericum, and Rising Light have been retired to the stud there will be but few horses to run in the Royal purple above the age of two years, one great exception being, of course, Blue Train, whose photograph and description appears on another page. This big backward colt may easily be a "host in himself" and win one of the Classics, though it is quite possible that he may not reach his full strength and powers until the back-end of this season or possibly not before the Ascot Gold Cup of 1948. His stable companion, Tudor Minstrel, looks like "coming to hand" sooner.

Mention of Ascot reminds me of the filly Pirette whom the Maharaja of Baroda purchased in France at a stiff figure in the hope of her winning the Gold Cup, most coveted of all Ascot trophies. She arrived at F. Armstrong's stable too late in the year for us to take a good picture of her. I have, however, acquired a good description of her and also of her French form.

Not only did she win the French Oaks, but was close up third to Souverain and Prince Chevalier in the Grand Prix, beaten less than a length by the winner. She confirmed that form when finishing about a length behind Prince Chevalier, who was in turn a head behind Caracalla II in the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe, form which justifies placing her in my list of little known horses, at least as far as this country is concerned. Although bred in France there is a tremendous amount of good British blood in her. Her dam, Panpette, for example, was by Town Guard, a Hurry On horse, so we can therefore see from where she gets her stamina.

Pirette is a brown without any white markings. She girths well and her strength of back and quarters make her wonderfully good to follow. If her hocks are a trifle bent I have seen many a good horse with similar slight faults. Should Pirette prevent the Gold Cup from again going out of this country, her owner will indeed have rendered a fine service to English racing.

Our feature article this year is a short history of the Jockey Club, admirably handled by Lt.-Col. Nickalls. He has traced the records of this celebrated body almost from its inception.

I have also to announce another new contributor in Mr. Claude Harrison, the well-known racing correspondent of the *Daily Dispatch* and broadcaster. He has this year adequately covered the Northern stables.

Another intriguing article is from the able pen of Friend Sykes, entitled "French versus English Thoroughbreds", who treats this controversial subject from an entirely new angle.

Captain "B" has likewise again come along with his always readable and entertaining article under the heading of "Blood Will Tell". His comments on the breeding of our 1947 classic horses is well worth reading and absorbing.

M.G.





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# THE JOCKEY CLUB

*by*

LT.-COL. T. W. NICKALLS

THE JOCKEY CLUB, like so many other governing institutions in the United Kingdom, has achieved its present dignity and power by a process of evolution born of necessity and common sense, rather than an arbitrary legal constitution.

Its history is almost as long as its association with Newmarket, but its origins are, curiously enough, lost in the comparatively not so very distant early decades of the eighteenth century.

In the very early days of racing, its organization was strictly local and not a little haphazard, but about the time of the Stuart Kings regular organized meetings began to take place at Newmarket, at which His Majesty King Charles II spent a great deal of his time. He was passionately devoted to the sport and rode his own horses in matches. It was therefore somewhat natural that disputes concerning the running of horses should be referred to him for arbitration.

Though William of Orange and, after him, Queen Anne were keen supporters of racing, they were probably not sufficiently expert in the technicalities of the sport to continue the functions undertaken by King Charles, and which later became the business of the then unborn and undreamt of Jockey Club.

From the very nature of horse-racing and the betting, from which it has ever been inseparable, there must be some control exercised upon its conduct. This control seems to have been assumed by a very remarkable person, probably because he was the one acknowledged expert upon everything to do with racing. Tregonwell Frampton, "Keeper of the Running Horses to their Sacred Majesties", was in fact the Jockey Club of his day, and he exercised his control during the reigns of four sovereigns, to all of whom he was what



would now be termed "Trainer and Racing Manager". He died in 1727, having well and truly earned his soubriquet of "Governor Frampton".

One can visualize the great loss his death must have been to the Turf and, almost surely as a result of it, was the Jockey Club born.

However that may be, the first we hear of such an association of racehorse owners of power and wealth, is in *The Sporting Calendar*, published by John Pond, wherein it was announced that a "Contribution Free Plate" would be run at Newmarket on Wednesday, April 1st, 1752, for "horses the property of Noblemen and Gentlemen belonging to the Jockey Club, at the Star and Garter in Pall Mall".

This hostelry in Pall Mall was well known and is mentioned in other chronicles of the time. It was nothing unusual in those

*Anscomb*

days for clubs to meet at Inns and Coffee Houses, for, when many had no premises of their own, the advantages of using a well-known and well-run tavern were obvious and mutual.

The Jockey Club evidently did not confine its patronage to the Star and Garter, for there are records of meetings at the Clarendon in Bond Street and also The Thatched House in St. James's Street. "The Corner" (at Hyde Park Corner) was another resort of the Club, for it was here that Mr. Tattersall had started his horse mart, and he was astute enough to provide the members with a coffee room of their own and a cook. When Tattersall's moved down the road to Knightsbridge the same facilities for the Jockey Club were provided, but eventually its London headquarters became established with those of its agents, Messrs. Weatherby in Old Burlington Street.



Naturally it had premises at Newmarket and we know that the Club acquired a long lease of the Coffee Room at about the same time as the Contribution Free Plate was first advertised in 1752. There is no doubt at all that the Coffee Room was upon the site of the present room of that name in the Jockey Club Building, if it was not the very same room.

The Jockey Club also met in those early days at a tavern called The Red Lion which is supposed to have been in Old Station Road.

One must not imagine that in those very early days the Jockey Club wielded the same power and influence over racing as it does to-day. It started with no legally constituted authority, nor is it likely that it was in the first instance asked by other owners to accept a controlling position.

It doubtless employed a regular starter and judge and clerk of the scales at Newmarket, but for very many years after 1750 it had no authority or power to enforce its rules of racing elsewhere than at Newmarket. In fact, it only acquired such authority upon other courses because it became obvious to all parties that a uniform standard of regulations was desirable and it was to the mutual advantage of both provincial meetings as well as the Jockey Club at Newmarket that one controlling body, and one only, should look after racing.

The first official Jockey Club order of which we know is preserved in Heber's Racing Calendar of 1758, signed by Lord March and other Members. It compelled riders to weigh-in after competing in a race. But when, so late as 1831, the Club made it clear that their Rules and Orders applied to Newmarket only, it strongly recommended Stewards of other Meetings to adopt Jockey Club Rules, and expressed its willingness to settle disputes from any courses where its Rules were enforced.

Starting with no land or property of any kind the Jockey Club has, during the two hundred years of its existence, gradually acquired rights of leases and freeholds until now it owns both racecourses and nearly all the training grounds at

Newmarket, as well as the dignified and attractive "Rooms" into which we shall shortly conduct you.

I say "nearly all the training grounds" advisedly, since, apart from Lord Derby's private working grounds on the Snailwell Side and the private gallop within Egerton House, there is a certain area of 59 acres on the Racecourse Side of the Heath which is claimed to be common land. The original of "The Exning Award", reputedly signed by James I, is supposed to be in Burwell Parish Church and allots the said "piece or parcel of land or ground for everhereafter to remain as Heath Ground and to be open and free at all times for the purpose of exercising, training and running horses as heretofore and for the assembling of persons at all times with horses and carriages or otherwise to attend or see the same. . . ."

This public heritage has before now given rise to disputes, the most famous of which was when the Jockey Club fenced off "the 59 acres" in the latter half of the last century in an endeavour to prevent the Touts watching horses at work. A Mr. Rodney of Newmarket, assisted by a Mr. Webb, promptly chopped it down and got "warned off" for his pains. Later, however, he managed to produce the original plan of the Heath, with the stipulations thereon regarding Heath rights, which gained him a pardon and free entry to all property, including racecourses, under the Jockey Club's supervision for the rest of his life.

Ownership of the Heath was of course the fundamental strength behind the Jockey Club for it gave it the right to "warn off", which of course is and always has been a powerful sanction against anyone professionally interested in racing. This right was established in 1827 by a verdict at Cambridge Assizes in favour of the governing body against Mr. S. Hawkins who had used unbecoming language to Lord Wharnccliffe. Whatever the unfortunate Hawkins said, he was probably unlucky, for he could not have been the first, and most certainly was not the last, to "let fly" on that noble expanse of English grass!

At the present time the Jockey Club has complete power within its own realm, which it wields with wonderful

justice and scrupulous honesty. Its judgments are final and seldom queried—certainly never on the score of partisanship.

It does not actually run any meetings outside Newmarket, but it exercises control through its Inspector of Racecourses. The Jockey Club can withdraw or withhold any course's licence to stage a meeting so that ultimately it can enforce the execution of its policy.

Bearing in mind that the Jockey Club is elected by its own members, and its Stewards in turn nominate each his own successor when he retires, and also that it can hold enquiries as it will and in secret, the whole system is the finest example of a benevolent despotism. Like most despotic systems it is highly efficient in action, but, unlike most, it is just.

Executive power is wielded by the three Stewards who retire in rotation after serving a three year period. Stewards are first mentioned in 1762 but it was not till 1770 that their appointment became a regular part of the constitution.

This year the Senior Steward will be Lord Rosebery and of his two assisting Stewards, The Duke of Norfolk is one, and the other has yet to be nominated.

Great qualities are required of a successful Steward and lucky we are to have men of such energy, ability, firmness of purpose and commanding personality as those ruling the destinies of racing to-day.

It is a singular peculiarity of racing that, more than in any other sport, it seems to throw up men of outstanding character and personality. Almost all the great trainers have been men who impelled respect by force of character even more than by their outstanding professional ability. So it has been with those on whom the responsibility of administering Turf Affairs has rested. Long after Tregonwell Frampton came Sir Charles Bunbury (perpetual president 1800-20) and, after him, in Regency days, Lord George Bentinck, who by ability and force of character made themselves dictators of the Turf to the everlasting benefit of the sport. When Lord George Bentinck suddenly sold his stud and stable, his place as

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

LORD GEORGE BENTINCK

administrator-in-chief was taken by Admiral Rous. The latter's reign, long and distinguished, only ended with his death in 1877. Between them these three carried racing through its adolescence and left to their successors in office a great sport grown to full maturity under, thanks to them, fairly healthy conditions.

We have, of course, to thank Admiral Rous for a great deal more than continual attention to the Rules of Racing and their strict implementation as well as the exposition of roguery.

He was a heaven-sent genius as a handicapper and to him we owe the present weight-for-age scale which has more than stood the test of time.

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

ADMIRAL ROUS

Owing to social and economic changes in the life of the people of this country, the whole character of racing underwent considerable change during the between-war years. Right up to the first German war social life had changed little since the eighties and nineties of the previous century and racing was content to jog along at the same quiet pace. Then in 1919-20 came the big boom and, though the boom passed, it set up entirely new conditions which persisted. Different people and more of them started to come racing and own horses.

The Jockey Club had to adjust its ideas and make changes in old rules to keep pace with new trends. It deserves every

credit for the smoothness and efficiency with which it steered the sport through not very easy times (there was the economic depression of 1931) to the outbreak of the second German war. In this, it was faced with almost insuperable difficulties in the fight to keep racing alive at all. No praise can be too high for the way the Stewards rode this storm, and it is quite obvious that in the present post-war period, a period of still more changes and unsettlement, the Stewards are fearlessly and sensibly anticipating events rather than resting on their laurels as it must be admitted they have been accused of doing in times long past!

I have said enough to show that the system we have evolved for running our sport in this country is essentially a practical and efficient system even if its foundations are mainly tradition—The Jockey Club tradition—which is deep rooted and stronger than oak.

This story of the Jockey Club would be incomplete without mention of its Agents, Messrs. Weatherby, who have acted in that capacity since 1773. Weatherby's are keepers of the General Stud Book and publish the *Racing Calendar* (Weekly) which is the official Jockey Club Gazette covering races to come, races past, weights for handicaps, rules and instructions, the forfeit list and announcements regarding enquiries and disqualifications. The firm has always been, and still is, in the hands of the family of Weatherby. They are the Stakeholders for all races at all Meetings, and all entries and forfeits are executed through them.

It is now time to take a look at the Headquarters of this august and exclusive Club, where we shall find tradition speaking from the very sticks and stones of which it is made and with which it is furnished.

There is a well-known picture by Pollard of the Betting Court outside the Jockey Club Rooms at Newmarket, 1825.

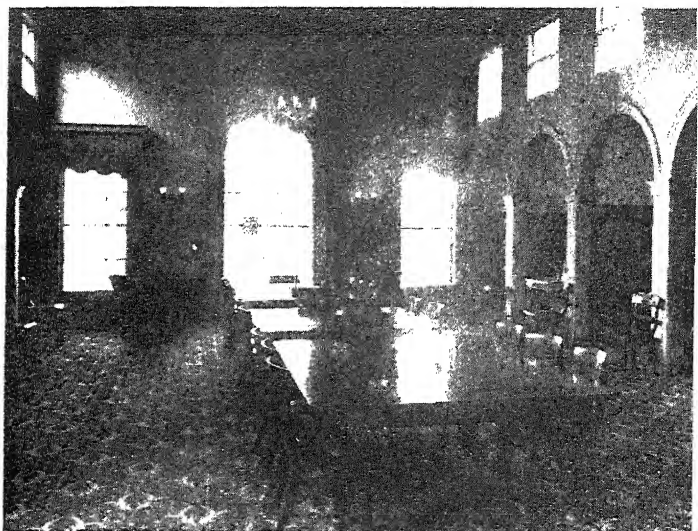
The original Coffee House is the building on the right of the picture, on the site of the present offices of Messrs. Weatherby.

In the accompanying illustration of "the Rooms" as they were in 1896, the house with the seven rectangular windows occupies the site of the old bow-windowed Coffee Room, and

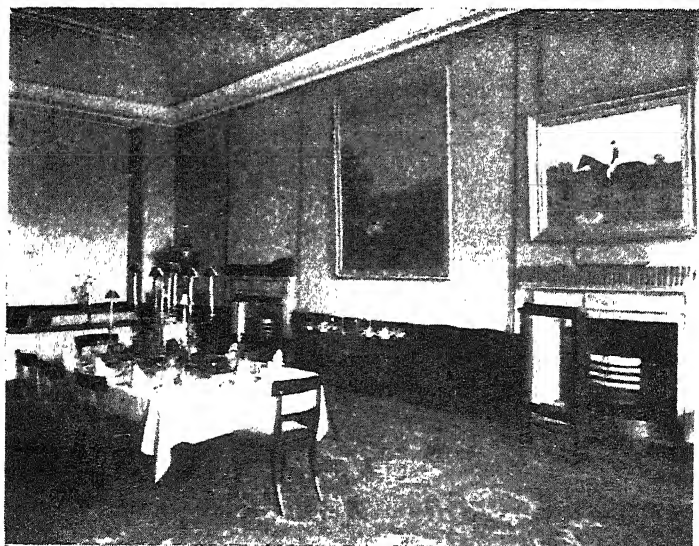
*W. A. KOUCH*

the triple arch, surmounted by a colonnade beneath which Pollard depicted iron railings and an ornamental wrought-iron gate, has given place to an unattractive stuccoed wall with three semi-circular topped windows and a similar door. This led into the arcade room, which was, in fact, the old Betting Court, roofed in, for the very same clock which Pollard shows through the centre arch upon the wall bounding the rear of the court still remained in its place in the arcade room.

That the Betting Court was arcaded, at least upon the East side, is also clearly shown in Pollard's painting, and the same arches or exactly similar ones are to be seen in the present Coffee Room, which is simply a combination of the old arcade room and the room at the back of the old Betting Court, which came to be called the New Coffee Room when the Betting Court was roofed in, which occurred a few years after 1825, the date of Pollard's picture. At this time, the buildings housed three separate Associations, the Jockey Club, the Members of the New Rooms, and the Members of the Coffee



*Hooper, Good & Betts*



*W. A. Rouch*





*Hooper, Good & Betts*

Room. Each of these were quite distinct from each other for each had different rules of membership. Exactly when the Coffee Room dropped out of this closely related trinity I know not, but nowadays only Members of the Jockey Club and Members of the Jockey Club Rooms share the building, though there is a Club called The Subscription Rooms which occupies premises immediately adjacent to the Jockey Club buildings. Membership of "The Jockey Club Rooms" is limited to 300, and candidates have to be proposed and seconded by Members of the Jockey Club proper, at a Meeting of Members of the Jockey Club.

Membership of the Jockey Club is of course gained by proposal and ballot at a Meeting of the Members.

In 1882 bedroom accommodation for 56 Members was

added to the existing buildings on ground taken from the garden at the back.

Then in 1932-34 the whole range of buildings (less the 1882 addition) was entirely altered, architecturally much for the better.

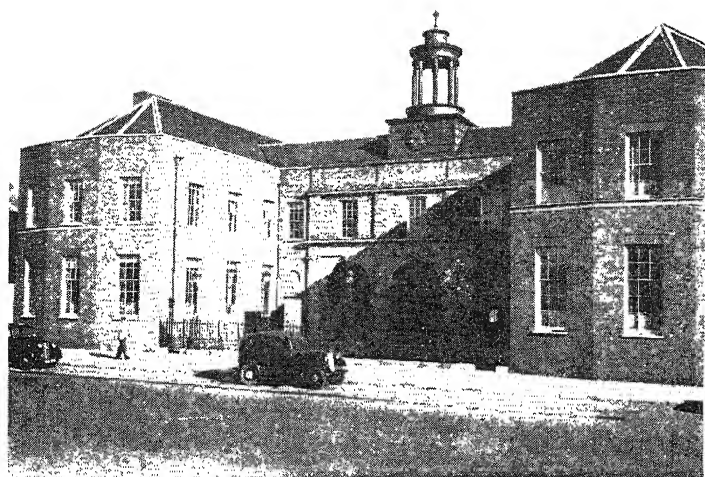
The Arcade Room and New Coffee Room were combined into one by pulling down the wall and fireplace which separated them (over which hung the famous clock) and new red brick offices for Messrs. Weatherby and The Clerk of the Course were built in place of the building with rectangular windows nearest to the camera in our illustration.

The front door of the building was placed at the rear of Weatherby's office, to which access from the High Street is gained by a carriage gateway and gravel sweep shown on the coloured illustration.

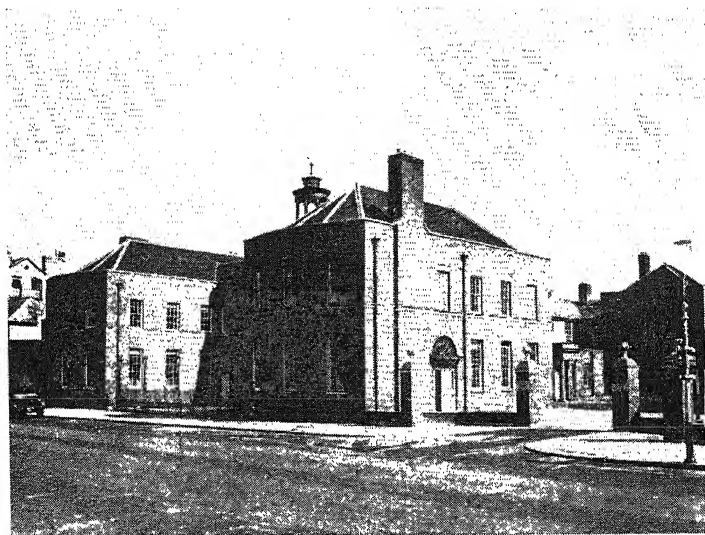
Entering the front door, we find ourselves within a long passage, with, almost opposite, double doors leading into the Coffee Room, with its attractive alcoves, in which one can



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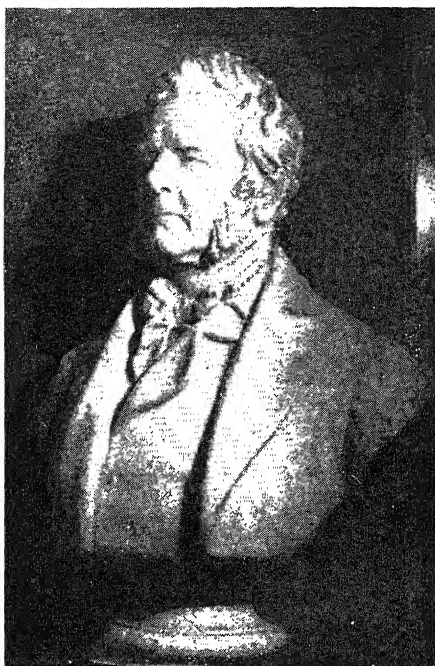
*Hooper, Good & Betts*

imagine many a deep laid racing plot being hatched, or successful bargain in horseflesh conducted.

This room is now used for Members to entertain their friends and tea is served therein. Formerly all Members of the Rooms used to breakfast here as only His Majesty (when in Newmarket) and Members of the Jockey Club were allowed to breakfast in the big Dining Room.

Looking up the corridor to the right, upon entering the front door, we see the view presented above, with the bust of the great Admiral Rous at the end. The pictures on the wall of various famous racehorses are, like so many others in the building, very attractive and the work of almost every great equine artist is somewhere to be found within the Rooms.

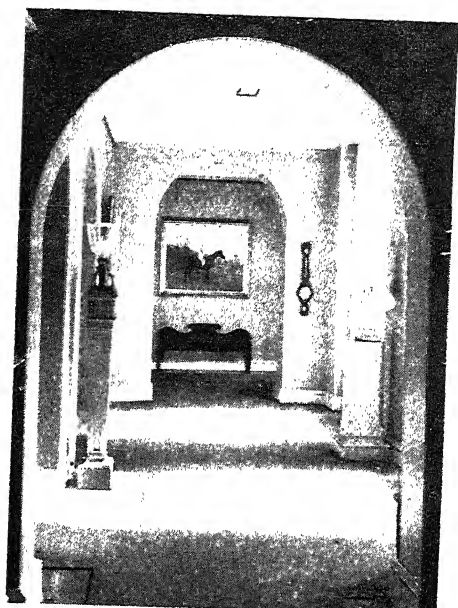
A serious fire broke out in 1935, soon after the completion of the new buildings, and destroyed the billiard room which used to be at the end of this corridor. We now pass that by and



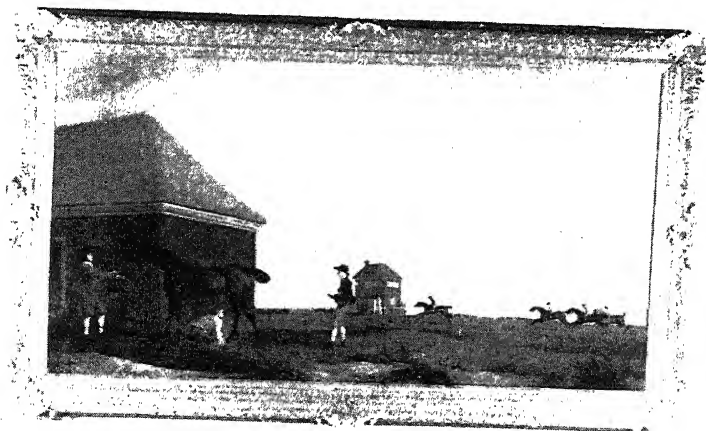
*Hooper, Good & Beits*

walk into the Morning Room, which has large and pleasant windows giving on to the lawn and garden stretching beyond the block of bedrooms to the right.

The most famous and, to many, the most charming of all the lovely pictures hangs in this room, occupying almost the entire end wall. Our photographer gives you a fine reproduction of it opposite. The horse portrayed is little Gimcrack, the hero of the North, whose name is perpetuated in the Gimcrack Stakes run for by two-year-olds at the York Summer Meeting. The painting is attributed both to Stubbs and to Hogarth, the horses being supposedly the work of the one, and the men, the work of the other. What many would like to know is who was responsible for capturing the sharp cold

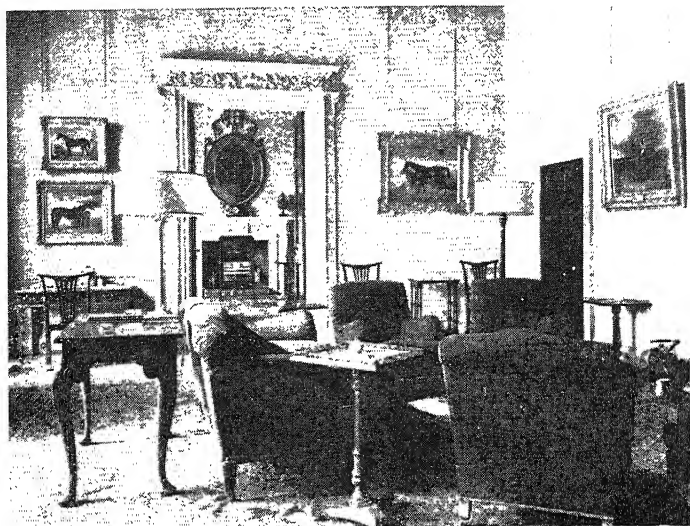


*Hooper, Good & Betts*



GIMCRACK

*Hooper, Good & Betts*



*Hooper, Good & Betts*

atmosphere of a typically fine spring morning at Newmarket. Sir Alfred Munnings, perhaps the most famous living horse painter, gazed for long in silent rapture at this masterpiece.

Adjoining the Morning Room is a smaller card room, in which hangs a very fine old painting by John Wootten (1685–1765) giving the view from the top of Warren Hill, with the Fen Country in the distance, and Newmarket, with St. Mary's Church prominent, in the left middle distance, while the foreground is taken up with strings of horses at exercise and a curious summer-house affair called King Charles's Chair, made so that it could be turned to face any direction (and avoid any wind) from which we know the Merry Monarch used to watch the work (a generation, let it be added, before Wootten's day).

The Dining Room is hung with the best works of Emil Adam, than whom no finer portrayer of a racehorse ever put brush to canvas.

Our illustration shows the famous crystal chandeliers and the vast champagne cooler, in the form of a walnut urn, which has been in the possession of the Club since Regency days.

*W. A. Rouch*

The very thought of seeing it filled with eight or ten magnums (its reputed capacity) makes one sceptical of the advantages (if any) derived from modern progress, for who can imagine such a thing in these hard times?

Amongst the pictures in the Club there is one of great interest which has nothing to do with horses or sport: apart from portraits it is the only non-sporting picture in the Club. It shows "H.M.S. *Pique*", in poor shape, being battered by a formidable storm. This was Admiral Rous's ship, and his voyage in it across the Atlantic, rudderless, with a mast gone, was an epic worthy of the greatest traditions of the Royal Navy.

The late Duke of Westminster originated the custom whereby a Member of the Jockey Club on winning the Derby presents to the Club a portrait of the winner. As a result of this custom the Dining Room is hung with about the finest collection of equine portraits to be seen anywhere, and all of them except one (of Sansovino) are by that superlative artist Emil Adam. This Munich-born artist painted in the "golden age" of



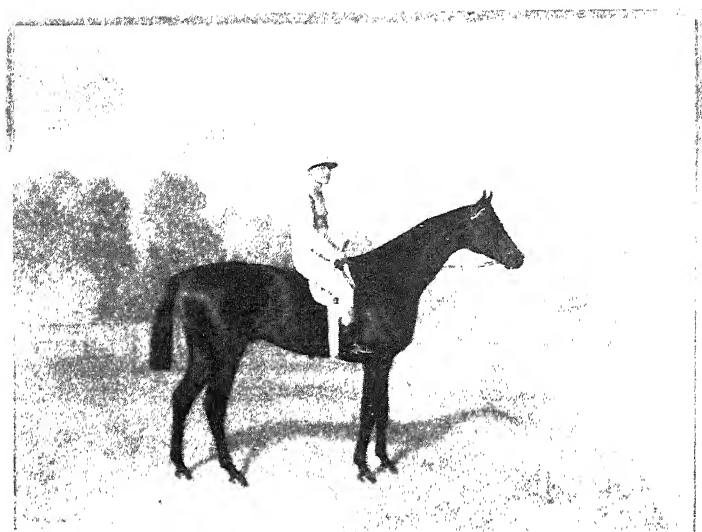


*Hooper, Good & Betts*

English racing and his portraits are as remarkable for the quality of their painting as for the likenesses of both horse and rider.

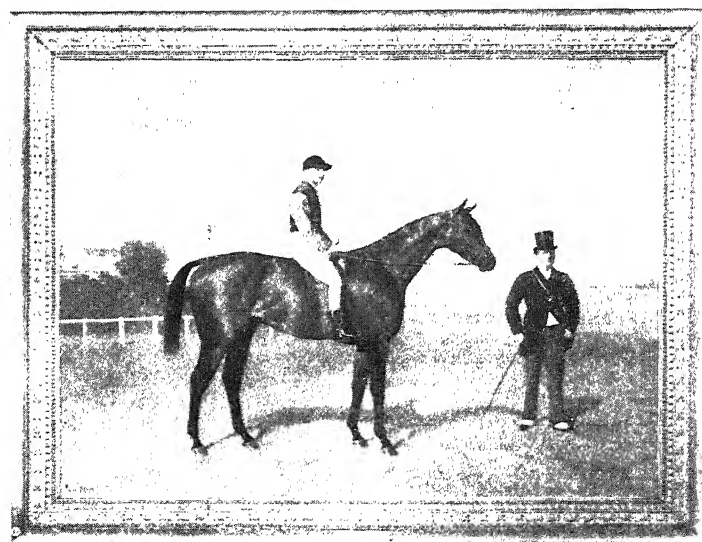
His pictures emphasize the character and individuality of his subjects, and to those of us who never saw the old-fashioned seat they are tremendously revealing. Can jockeys have really ridden so long? is one's first reaction. Yet Emil Adam gives each rider—Archer—Watts—Loates—M. Cannon and the rest, his own particular style and seat. In truth one wonders if the long legged "Tinman" we see in such upright military fashion upon the mighty Ormonde *could* have adopted the modern seat if he had been born a generation later. What wealth of muscular development is shown upon the Duke of Westminster's unbeaten champion in Adam's picture (see colour plate facing page 13).

Apart from Ormonde, four other Triple Crown winners



LADAS

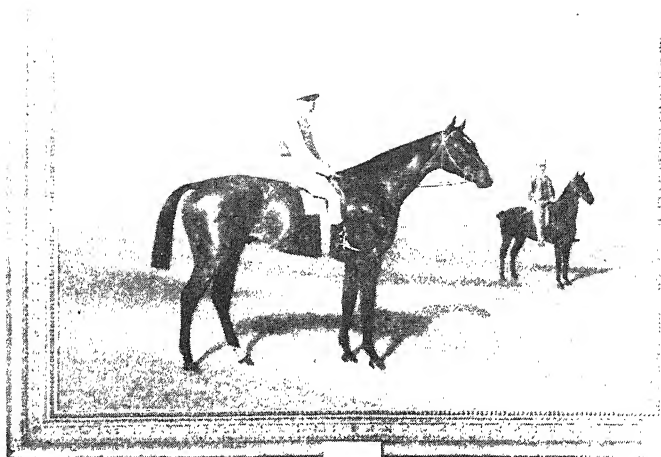
*Hooper, Good & Betts*



C

PERSIMMON

*Hooper, Good & Betts*



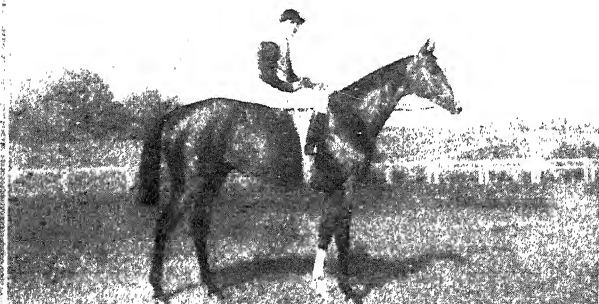
ISINGLASS

*Hooper, Good & Betts*



DIAMOND JUBILEE

*Hooper, Good & Betts*



SPEARMINT

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

painted by Adam adorn the walls. They are Isinglass, Diamond Jubilee (over whom Lord Marcus Beresford lost a "fiver" to the Prince of Wales for having to admit his inability to fault the horse), Flying Fox, and Rock Sand. Flying Fox in this picture certainly looks a plain horse and, though powerful, somewhat lacking in scope. In the picture of Rock Sand (overleaf), the artist has accomplished a supreme work of art, and what a horse this one must have been? His commanding appearance fairly takes your breath away. Here Adam shows that he can deal equally faithfully with the "short seat" and his picture of Spearmint is no less happy in this respect with the same jockey up.

More modern Derby winners hanging in this "gallery" are Sansovino, Captain Cuttle, and Coronach, the two latter painted by Lynwood Palmer, whose style is quite different from Adam's, though his likenesses no less excellent. The immortal "Steve" is pictured upon the gigantic Captain



ROCK SAND

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

Cuttle, an almost comical contrast to the way in which Fred Archer appears to dwarf the mighty Ormonde.

The Whip and Eclipse's hoof are the two most interesting trophies amongst a wealth of Plate in the possession of the Club.

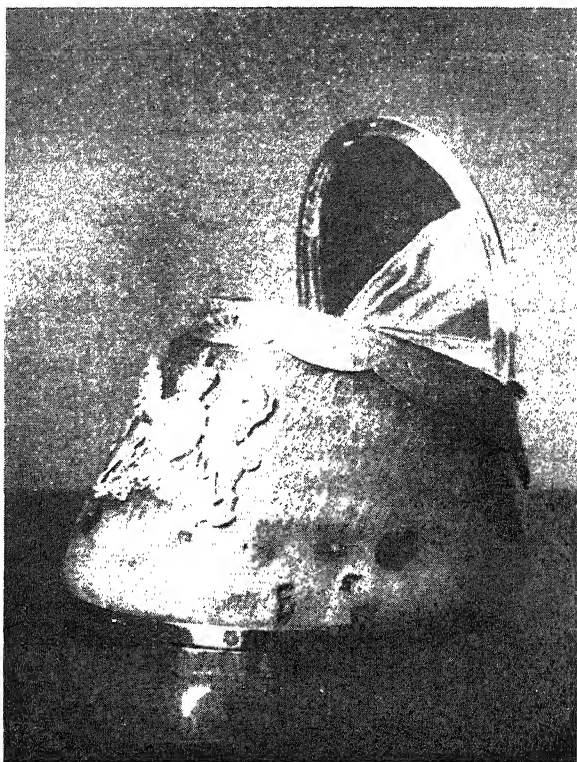
The former hangs over the fireplace in the Coffee Room and is reputed to have been carried by Charles II himself in races

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

at Newmarket. We know he was a pretty fair horseman but to wield a whip such as this in a finish would tax the genius of our present champion to the utmost! The band of hair around the handle and plaited on to the "business end" is supposed to be taken from the mane or tail of the great Eclipse. This trophy bears the arms of an unknown nobleman and is challenged for by Members of the Club. Latterly the practice of racing for The Whip had fallen out of favour, but Sir Humphrey de Trafford and Lord Rosebery both challenged last year and, the holder declining, we were treated to a great race between Lucifer and Parhelion over the old course from the Ditch, in which is the last half of the old Beacon Course of 4 miles and a furlong over which The Whip was formerly run. The finish is threequarters of a mile beyond the Rowley Mile Winning Post, at the top of the town. The names of the horses and their owners who have challenged for this trophy are inscribed on scrolls hung on either side of The Whip.



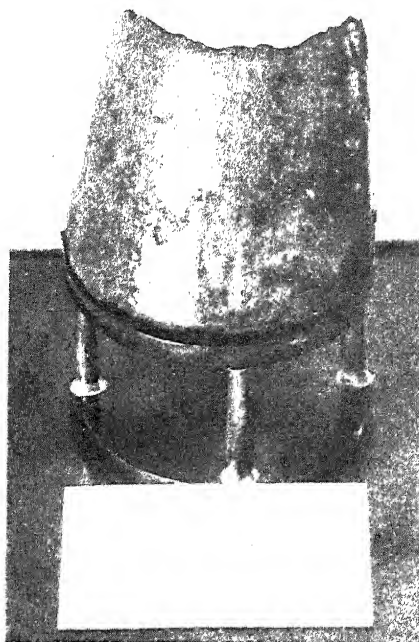
*Hooper, Good & Betts*



*Hooper, Good & Betts*

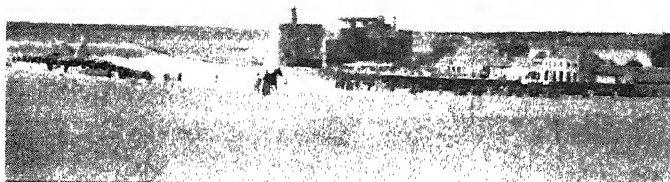
The Hoof of Eclipse is, as you can see from the accompanying illustration, most beautifully mounted on a gold salver. It was presented to the Jockey Club by King William IV. The Goodwood Cup (bought and presented by Mr. Edgar Wallace, after the sale of the Duke of Richmond's plate), the Godolphin Plate, and the Newmarket Challenge Cup are all magnificent examples of the Silversmith's art.

The Jockey Club holds the confidence of the racegoing public; it has steered the game through the difficulties of two wars and we know it can be depended on to guide it through



HOOF OF  
MUMMIFIED  
HORSE  
THIRTEENTH  
CENTURY B.C.

*Höper Good & Betts*



NEWMARKET

*Good & Betts*

The open spaces of the Headquarters of the British Turf. The undulation of the straight mile-and-a-quarter course are quite discernible



the obviously difficult times ahead. It has already shown this year its ability to cope with the various modern trends with which racing has to keep pace.

Lord Willoughby de Broke deserves the thanks of all of us for his progressive outlook. He can look back on his past year of Senior Stewardship with the satisfaction of a good job, most excellently done.

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A certain steeplechase jockey who, without cause, rather fancied himself as a rider, took it into his head to have a photographer at the water jump.

The result was duly recorded and he proudly showed it to his friends. He then presented it to a noted trainer, one who didn't mince his words. This worthy after a quick glance, remarked "Is that you?" The jockey assured him that it was.

"Well," replied the trainer, "don't you think you were lucky to find the horse on the other side of the fence!"

### **Best Remark Heard in 1946**

Irate trainer to owner after the weigh-in of his winner: "I forgive a jockey if he's beat when he's trying. But I can't forgive a rider for winning when he's not trying."

## LINCOLN

THERE is a thrill attached to Lincoln that is peculiarly its own. Perhaps it is the reaction after six months' winter stagnation from Flat Racing, which begins here each season. How it is welcomed with open arms by the public, owners, trainers, and, last but not least, the jockeys.

Here, at this essentially country meeting, the racing world turns up in force to greet old friends and sort out the early form of their thoroughbreds. More important still, the initial outings of the more advanced two-year-olds take place. We are soon able to see whether achievements on the trial-ground can be confirmed under colours.

Here at Lincoln, on Carholme, racing has taken place for more than two hundred years: the first record of racing is September, 1727, when both flat races and steeplechases were run off. To-day the magnet is the first big handicap of the season: the Lincolnshire, which was instituted in 1843,



*Good & Betts*

# LINCOLN RACES, 1848.

STEWARDS, { THE EARL OF STRATHMORE.  
THE RIGHT HON. LORD BURLEIGH.

## FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5TH.

**FIRST RACE.**—The BLANKNEY STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 sovs. forfeit, with 20 sovs. added, for two-year olds, colts to carry 8st. 5lbs.; fillies 8st. 2lbs. Horses having been beaten twice or more and not a winner, allowed 3lbs.; a winner once, to carry 2lbs.; twice or more, 4lbs. extra. The second horse to save his stake. To name on or before the 23rd of September.—*About Half a Mile.*

**SECOND RACE.**—The HUNTERS' STAKES of 5 sovs. each with 15 sovs. added, for bona fide hunters. Four-year olds to carry 10st. 11lbs.; five, 11st. 8lbs.; six and aged, 12st. Thorough-bred horses, or professional jockies, 7lbs. extra; certificates from the huntsman will be required. To close and name on or before the 23rd September.—*Two Mile Heats.*

**THIRD RACE.**—The LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 10 sovs. forfeit, and 5 only if declared to the Clerk of the Course on or before the 27th September, with 60 sovs. added. Three horses to start bona fide the property of different owners, or the 60 sovs. will not be given. The winner to pay £5 towards the expenses of the course, and the second horse to save his stake. To close and name to the Clerk of the Course on or before the 16th inst., and the weights to be declared on or before the 23rd inst.—*Two Miles.*

**FOURTH RACE.**—The BROWNLOW STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added for all ages. Two-year olds to carry 8st. 10lb.; three, 8st. 7lbs.; four, 9st. 5lb.; five, 10st.; six and aged, 10st. 7lbs. Horses to be named and subscriptions to close at the time of entry for the plates. Three horses to start or no money added.—*One Mile.*

## SECOND DAY, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6TH.

**FIRST RACE.**—HER MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100 guineas for horses of all denominations. Three-year olds to carry 8st. 2lb.; four, 9st. 4lbs.; five, 9st. 11lbs.; six and aged, 10st.—*Two Mile Heats.*

**SECOND RACE.**—The BURLEIGH STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 sovs. added. Three-year olds to carry 7st. 10lbs.; four, 8st. 12lb.; five, 9st. 8lbs.; six and aged, 9st. 12lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. The winner to be sold for £125 if demanded—if entered to be sold for £100, allowed 7lbs.; if for £75, 14lbs.; if for £50, 21lbs. Horses having started once without winning £50 at one time, allowed 4lbs.; twice, 7lbs.; three or more times, 10lbs. The second horse to save his stake.—*Heats, One Mile and a Half.*

**THIRD RACE.**—The CITY HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 10 sovs. forfeit, and five only if declared to the Clerk of the Course on or before the 27th September, with 40 added. The second horse to save his stake. To close and name to the Clerk of the Course on or before the 16th inst., and the weights to be declared on or before the 23rd Sept. The winner of the Lincolnshire Handicap to carry 5lb. extra.—*One Mile and Three-quarters.*

**FOURTH RACE.**—The HURDLE STAKES of 5 sovs. each with 15 sovs. added. Four-year olds to carry 10st 12lb.; five, 11st. 4lb.; six and aged, 12st. Mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. The winner of the Hunters' Stakes to carry 5lbs. extra. The second horse to save his stake, and the winner to pay 3 sovs. for expense of hurdles. To close and name at the time of entry for the plates.—*Two Mile Heats, over three leaps in each Heat.*

## REGULATIONS.

The Stakes for each day's running to be paid to the Clerk of the Course at his house, before Eleven o'clock that morning, or not entitled although a winner.

No person will be allowed to start a horse at these Races, if known to be in arrears at any other.

No public money will be added to any of the Stakes if walked over for.

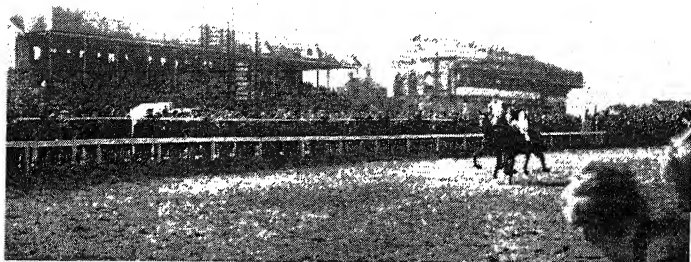
All disputes to be settled by the Stewards, or whom they may appoint.

To enter, *in writing*, to the Clerk of the Course, between the hours of Three and Six in the afternoon of Tuesday, October 3rd, at the Mousson's Arms Inn, Lincoln.

No Gambling Booths, or play of any description, will be allowed on the Race Ground.

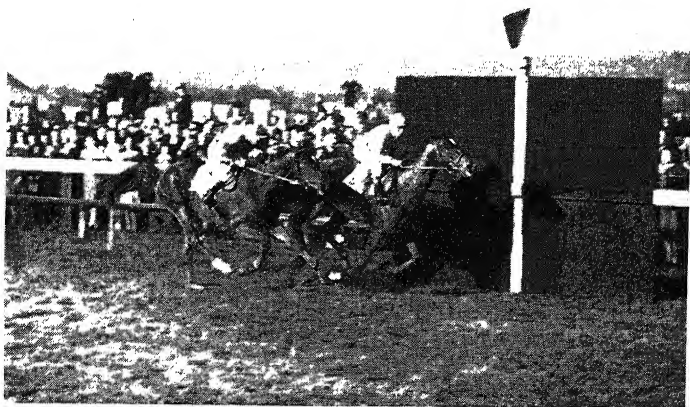
A Bell will be rung for the horses to saddle, upon which it is requested all persons will leave the course, and to prevent accidents Constables will be in attendance to enforce these regulations.

JOHN INMAN,  
*Clerk of the Course.*

*Good & Betts*

when the distance was over two miles. To-day it has developed into a popular mile event and, being run in the early spring, it is the forerunner of all the principal handicaps of the year.

Naturally, at this meeting the fields are well supported, as owners and trainers are eager to see their horses' performances

*Good & Betts*

A close finish for a minor event between the Chiseller and Triona:  
a fine action picture

on the racecourse. The handicapper with an eagle eye is also there to get a line on the basic form, which is a difficult task, as the trainers are running their charges a little short of the necessary work.

This old-time meeting is about to take on a new colour, as the powers-that-be are in the throes of bringing it up to date by setting up stands with more accommodation, the present structures having been built in 1830 by local subscription.

Another improvement—probably ready for this season—will be a straight mile, which will do away with the elbow that has so often been the undoing of slow starters, and which will give the usual big fields a fairer chance.

J.B.

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### We all make Mistakes

A certain jockey, known more for his thrust than discretion, was complaining bitterly as he entered the weighing room that he had been placed second instead of first. He knew damn well he was just in front at the winning post and thought he had won.

Unfortunately, Judge Robinson, who had officiated, was close on his heels and overheard the jockey's loud complaint. Tapping the latter upon his shoulder the Judge quietly remarked, "So you thought you had won. You mean you *ought* to have won!"

## FRANK BUTTERS STABLE

*Leading Trainer of 1946*

FRANK BUTTERS was the leading trainer last season with winnings amounting to £56,140, and he prepared the winners of sixty races. This included but one Classic, the Oaks with Steady Aim, so the outstanding feature of Butters's performance was the remarkably high average (working out at about £1,000 per race).

This reveals the skill of the master of Fitzroy House in placing his horses.

J.B.

**FIELD DAY**

b.c. 4 years

**Fastnet — Foxtail**

*by Foxhunter*

*Owned*

*by*

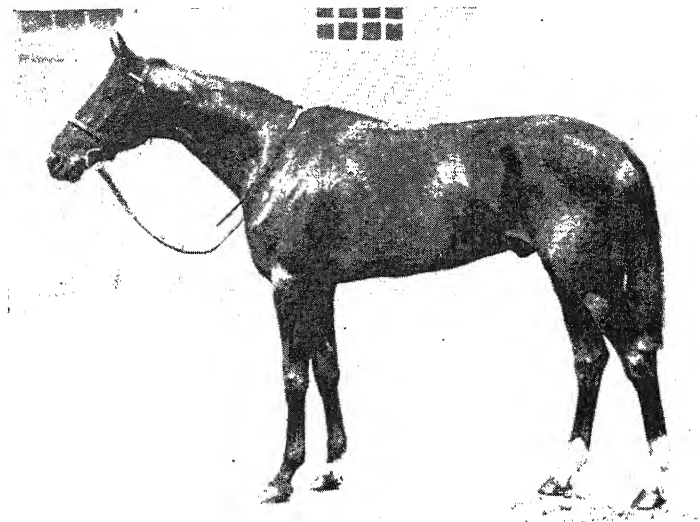
PRINCE ALY KHAN

*Trainer*

FRANK BUTTERS

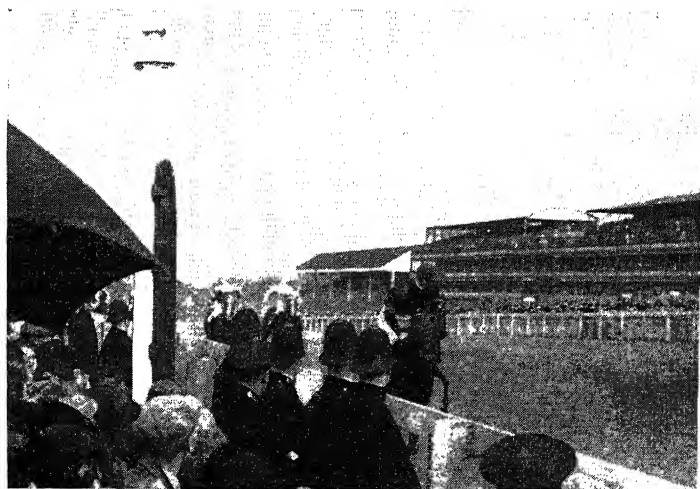
*Newmarket*

THIS French-bred horse looks exactly what he is, a high-class animal and a stayer if there ever was one. I am perfectly aware that the form book emphasises this with four wins out of seven attempts as a three-year-old. Well do I remember his first race at Ascot in June after he had arrived from France, when he beat quite a distinctive field. But what Field Day is capable of doing this coming season is not yet recorded, so I am entitled to air my views, backed up as they are by the trainer's estimate of this grand, workmanlike thoroughbred. He stands 16-1, has a long raking body with no lumber anywhere, and there is nothing flash about him. His build-up in front suggests that he will act upon any course, undulated or not. Behind are the lovely, light, sloping quarters of the



FIELD DAY

*R. Anscomb*



*Good & Betts*

FIELD DAY, WINNING THE KING EDWARD VII STAKES AT ASCOT  
HIS FIRST APPEARANCE IN THIS COUNTRY

stayer. Field Day's limbs are of steely strength and more pronounced in front, where he has the greater weight to carry.

Prince Aly Khan evinced great judgment when for a substantial sum he bought this animal in France to supplement his staying stock here. It will be noticed that his victories were up to  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles as a three-year-old. You may be assured that this distance will be extended this season. His action and make-up confirm that he can act upon any decent going, but I saw him act to advantage at Ascot when the going was dead.

In the best races of this year Field Day will be one of the horses that will have to be taken into account. Take another glance at his photograph. He will grow upon you.

J.B.

May foal

ANWAR

b.c. 4 years

Umidwar — Stafaralla

*by Solario*

*Bred and Owned*

*by*

PRINCE ALY KHAN

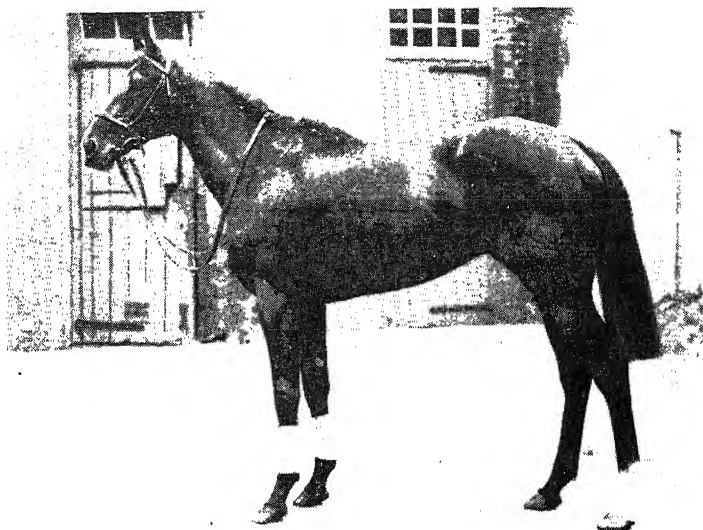
*Trainer*

FRANK BUTTERS

*Newmarket*

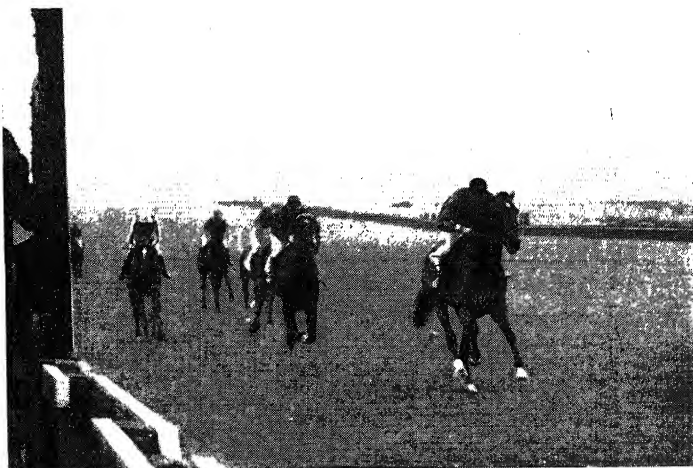
I AM serving up again this strong, genuine horse because I am convinced the best has not been seen of him—despite his two wins of last season. Had the going been more normal, and the weather less freakish throughout the whole year, Anwar would have been far more impressive. He was a backward animal, as I pointed out when presenting him in *Winners for 1946*, and his action was not so suitable for sticky going. I feel sure this was detrimental to him in the St. Leger. He bore this out later when he ran second to Rising Light, a four-year-old, over 1 mile 6 furlongs for the Jockey Club Stakes. It may be as well to remember this when the class long-distance races are on.





ANWAR

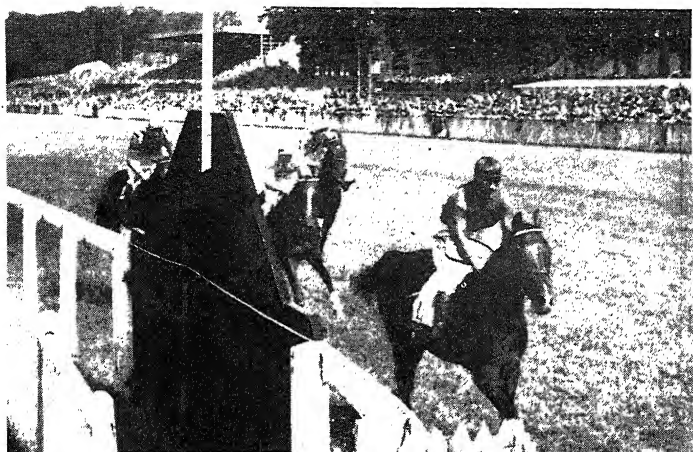
*R. Anscomb*



ANWAR

*Good & Betts*

Taking on Rising Light, a four-year-old, in the Jockey Club Stakes  
Newmarket and beaten by two lengths



*Good & Betts*

ANWAR

Winning in a canter at Goodwood

Frank Butters assures me that the colt will increase his staying powers with another year over him. Anwar is not a lengthy sort; he is compact, with much evident strength spread over him. But he is a magnificent animal.

J.B.

March foal

SARAVAN

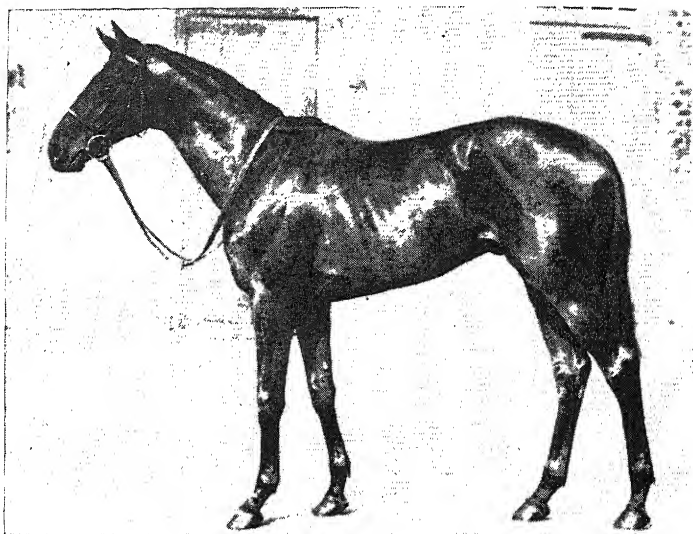
b. c. 3 years

Legend of France — May Wong  
*by Rustom Pasha*

*Owned*  
*by*  
PRINCESS ALY KHAN  
*and*  
LADY FITZWILLIAM

*Trainer*  
FRANK BUTTERS  
*Newmarket*

I AM presenting a charming colt with an equally charming story attached to his purchase. Both Prince Aly Khan and Lord Fitzwilliam took a fancy to Saravan as a yearling and



SARAVAN

*R. Anscomb*

decided to share in the price, which was in the region of £2,300. Having secured this nice colt, they handed him over to their wives, who now own him in partnership. I am not sure whether one of the ladies had a birthday at the time, but it turned out to be a handsome gift, for Saravan, by his first season's performance of two wins out of four races in near to top company, leads one to suggest that he is going places this season. He is already spoken of in reference to the Classics.

Being 16 hands, of good range, and much quality, he looks what he is—a racehorse with good, honest endeavour ingrained in him. He has the stamp of a workman written all over him from his head to his hind fetlocks.

His trainer thinks he has a stayer with more than average speed and with a partiality to soft going. Although he was purchased, Saravan, through the dam's side, is very much of the Aga Khan's breed.

**J.B.**



*Good & Betts*

SARAVAN

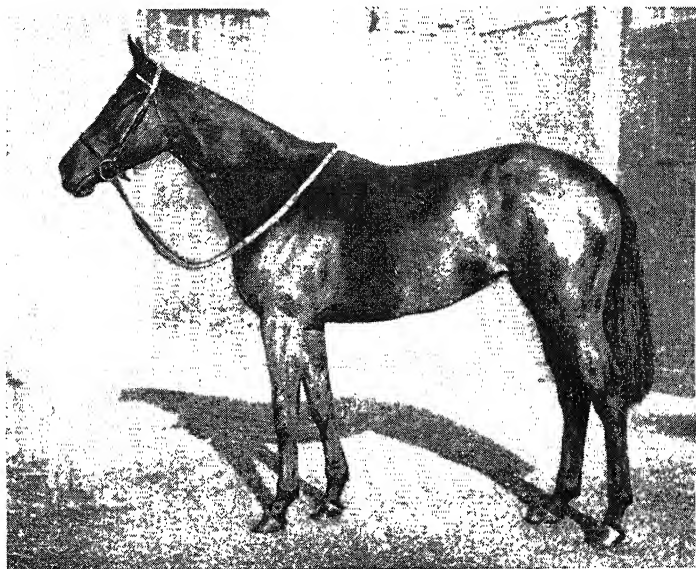
Winning first race at Newmarket over Atom and Patrol

SARAVAN (b. c., 1944)	Legend of France	Dark Legend	Dark Ronald	Bay Ronald	Hampton
			Golden Legend	Darkie	Black Duchess
		Francille	Battersea	Amphion	Thurio
			Farine Lactee	St. Lucre	Insignia
	May Wong	Rustom Pasha	Son-in-Law	Sea Sick	Speculum or Rosebery
			Cos	Bat's Delight	Suicide
		Wezzan	Friar Marcus	Mesillim	St. Serf
			Woodsprite	Creme de Riz	Fairy Gold
				Dark Ronald	Elf II
				Mother-in-Law	Saf Saf

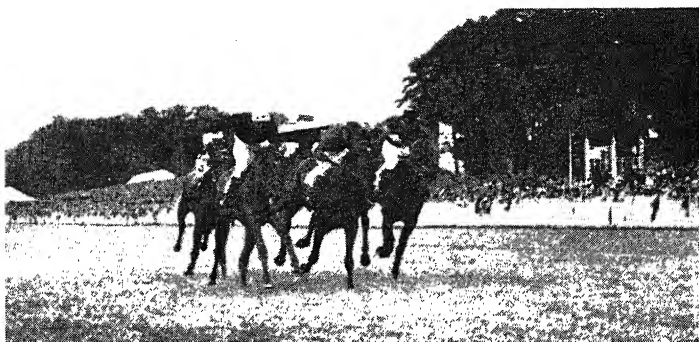
March foal

**BENANE**

b. f. 3 years

**Big Game — Theresina**  
*by Diophon**Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
H.H. AGA KHAN*Trainer*  
FRANK BUTTERS  
*Newmarket***BENANE***R. Anscomb*

HERE is one of the Big Game fillies, whose stock on their first appearance made a great showing and, like Benane, were automatically graded into top company. They established themselves right away—especially his daughters. I have in mind Miss Stripes, Rule Britannia, and Benane. Just because Big Game won the Guineas and did not add the Derby to his

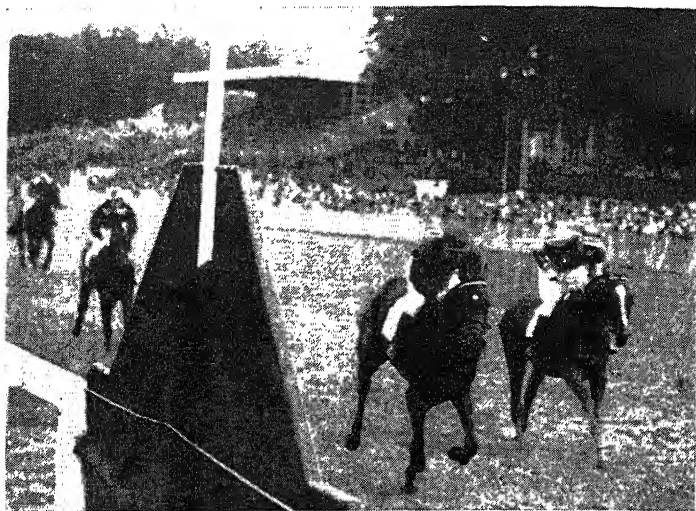
*Good & Betts***BENANE**

Fighting it out with Rule Britannia at Goodwood

credit, he is condemned as a non-stayer. But I have some knowledge that perhaps Big Game caused his own undoing by not giving himself a chance of proving otherwise. So it is reasonable that the students should take the Big Game stock on trust in this respect. Personally I am going to keep an open mind because of what I see before me in make and shape, and in the performances of the above three fillies. Benane herself won once in five outings. I consider it ought to have been twice and I think her trainer does also. Let us, however, forget the past with the exception of that which has a bearing upon the future. I observed all Benane's races, and what struck me most was her win at Goodwood over six furlongs in heavy going, when she beat the much-fancied Explorer, with Falls of Clyde third. To me this rather suggests stamina, particularly when we recall that her dam, Theresina, was a proven stayer.

Benane is not over tall, being  $15-2\frac{1}{2}$ , but is compactly built, with the best of limbs to support a strong-topped body. Here again is the winter garb showing. What a nice-looking mare she will be this season, and, taking the long view, what an acquisition to the paddocks later on.

J.B.

*Good & Betts*

## BENANE

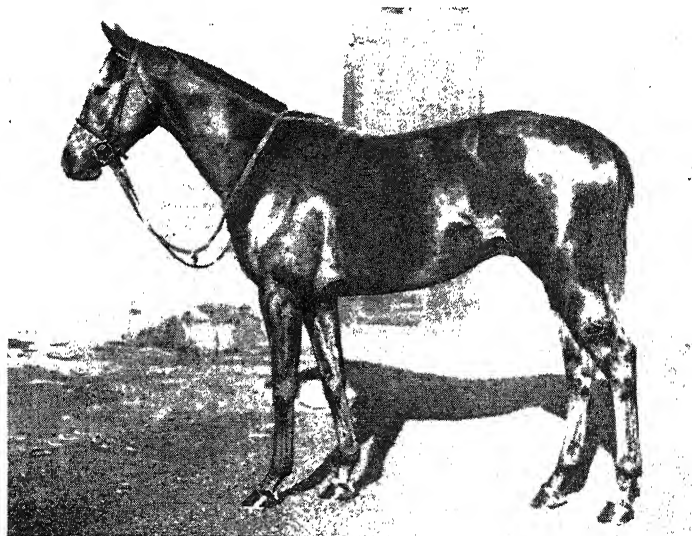
A month later winning at Goodwood from Explorer

BENANE (b.c. 1944)	Big Game	Bahram	Blandford	Swynford	John o' Gaunt
			Friar's Daughter	Blanche	Canterbury Pilgrim
		Myrobella	Tetratema	Friar Marcus	White Eagle
			Dolabella	Garron Lass	Black Cherry
	Theresina	Diophon	Grand Parade	The Tetrarch	Cicero
			Donnetta	Scotch Gift	Prim Nun
		Teresina	Tracery	White Eagle	Roseland
			Blue Tit	Gondolette	Concertina
				Orby	Roi Herode
				Grand Geraldine	Vahren
				Donovan	Symington
				Rinovata	Maud
				Rock Sand	Gallinule
				Topiary	Merry Gal
				Wildfowler	Loved One
				Petit Bleu	Dongola
					Orme
					Rhoda B
					Desmond
					Grand Marnier
					Galopin
					Mowerina
					Wenlock
					Traviata
					Sainfoin
					Roquebrune
					Orme
					Plaisanterie
					Gallinule
					Tragedy
					Eager
					Letterewe

April foal

**MIGOLI**

gr. c. 3 years

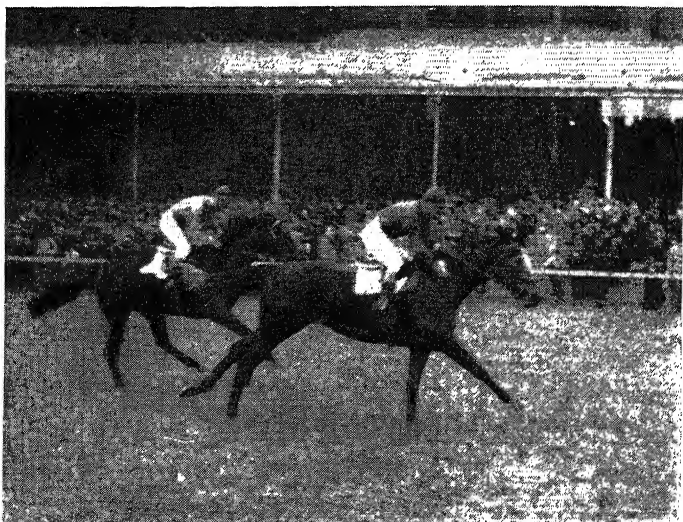
**Bois Roussel — Mah Iran**  
*by Bahram**Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
H.H. AGA KHAN*Trainer*  
FRANK BUTTERS  
*Newmarket***MIGOLI***R. Anscomb*

THE programme mapped out for Migoli last season was a progressive one—five races ending with a clear-cut victory over the supposed best two-year-old of France, Sandjar. It was only then that Migoli thrust himself into the limelight as a potential classic hope. His credentials, from the point of view of breeding, are quite sound. Bois Roussel, his sire, claimed Tehran, a St. Leger winner, as his son. Mah Iran's grand dam, Mumtaz Mahal, was the mother of Mahmoud, the



Derby winner. Hence we have all the running blood needful for a classic hope.

He is a dark-grey, strongly built colt of nearly 16 hands, though he doesn't appear to be all that in the photograph because he is so perfectly balanced and sturdy. There is more than a suspicion of his winter coat breaking through giving



MIGOLI

*Good & Betts*

Winning from the French horse, Sandjar

him a woolly appearance. But I can imagine what the interim will do to him in adding to his maturity.

I am aware that Frank Butters places great hopes in Migoli. To use his own expression, "He is a grand horse, Betts, with a lovely disposition." "Will he stay?" I asked. "Oh, undoubtedly, and what's more to the point, he won't mind what the conditions are in regard to the going."

J.B.

MIGOLI (gr. c., 1944)	Bois Roussel	Vatout	{	Prince Chimay	{	Chaucer	{	St. Simon
				Gallorette	{	Canterbury Pilgrim		
		Plucky Liege	{	Vashti	{	Sans Souci II	{	Gallinule
				Vaya	{	Orlet		
			{	Spearmint	{	Le Roi Soleil		
				Concertina	{	Sanctimony		
	Mah Iran	Bahram	{	Blandford	{	Beppo	{	Waterhen
				Friar's Daughter	{	Carbine	{	Musket
			{		{	Maid of the Mint	{	Mersey
					{	St. Simon	{	Minting
		Mah Mahal	{	Gainsborough	{	Comic Song	{	Warble
				Mumtaz Mahal	{		{	Galopin
			{		{		{	St. Angela
					{		{	Petrarch
					{		{	Frivolity
					{		{	John o' Gaunt

April foal

RAINBOW ROOM

ch. f. 3 years

**Precipitation — Albany Girl***by Duncan Grey**Owned**by*

PRINCE ALY KHAN

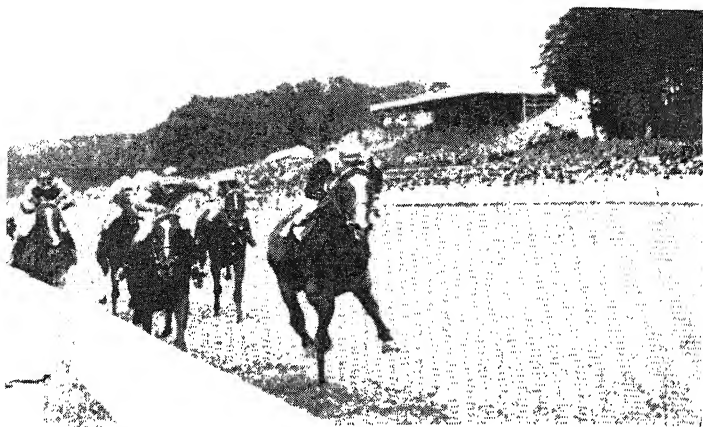
*Trainer*

FRANK BUTTERS

*Newmarket*

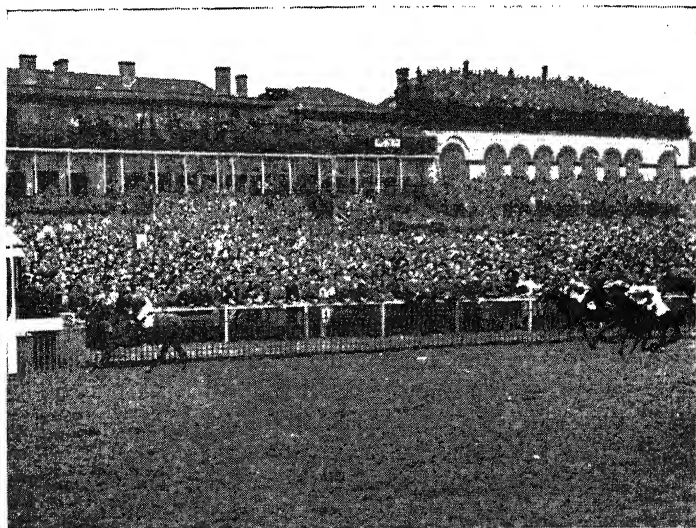
RAINBOW ROOM I hope will serve me as well as the other Precipitation horses I have favoured—especially Airborne, last year's classic winner. I think she will. She is a slashing filly, and well up to classic standard, and comes from a stable that knows how to prepare animals for high honours.

It was obvious when this filly made her first appearance that she was a backward sort, yet she ran a creditable second and finished the season an easy seven-furlong winner at Doncaster. Unfortunately, she split a pastern at exercise, but Frank Butters informed me that the injury was not as bad as



*Good & Betts*

RAINBOW ROOM  
Third to Buckthorn and Explorer at Goodwood, in August



*Good & Betts*

RAINBOW ROOM  
Winning at Doncaster in September, with Trinity and Soie De Lyon

feared at first, and it has since responded to treatment. It was this accident that, to my regret, prevented my being able to place before you her photograph, for Rainbow Room fills the eye, being a deep-quartered and strong-boned filly.

It should be noted that her dam, Albany Girl, bred Albania, one of last season's most gallant stayers. It may also be of interest to note that her latest foal by Precipitation, bred by Fred Hoole, is thought of so highly that an offer of £10,000 has been turned down. So there is every encouragement to expect great things of the Fitzroy stable inmate.

Rainbow Room is over 16 hands and was purchased by Lord Carnarvon and Prince Aly Khan for £2,100. About Oaks time I shall expect her to be one of the prominent fancies. Then, no doubt, the St. Leger will attract her. This great race has several times been won by outstanding fillies.

J.B.

[illegible]

May foal

NEOCRACY

br. f. 3 years

Nearco — Harina  
*by Blandford**Bred by*  
THE HON.  
PETER BEATTY*Owned*  
*by*  
PRINCE ALY KHAN*Trainer*  
FRANK BUTTERS  
*Newmarket*

NEOCRACY

*R. Anscomb*

THIS well-bred filly did not have too strenuous a time of it during her first season in which she participated in four races, of which she won two. Her trainer's decision to retire her for the season in early July proves to have been a wise policy in view of her classic engagements. She was turned out of training to roughen up in the paddocks, and when she returns for serious work she will bring a fresh outlook to it and be eager to race again.

She gave one the impression of being just short of top class. Being 15-2 she is not endowed with great scope, but, though on the small side, is full of quality and is built like a racing machine, being a particularly good mover. On breed she is more than a sprinter, and has the usual Nearco sloping quarters that suggest a tendency to stay.

Don't pass this filly over too lightly; she may upset your calculations, especially on top of the ground.

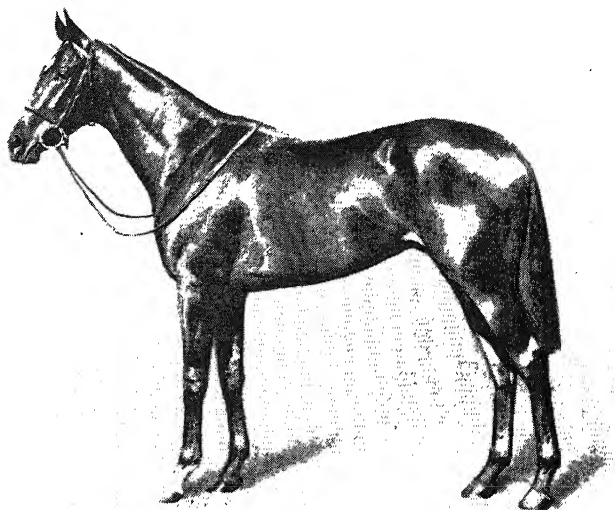
J.B.

NEOCRACY (br. f., 1944)	Nearco	Pharos	{ Phalaris	{ Polymelus	{ Cyllene
			{ Scapa Flow	{ Bromus	{ Maid Marian
		Nogara	{ Havresac II	{ Chaucer	{ Sainfoin
			{ Catnip	{ Anchora	{ Cheery
				{ Rabelais	{ St. Simon
	Harina	Blandford		{ Hors Concours	{ Canterbury Pilgrim
				{ Spearmint	{ Love Wisely
		Blanche	{ Sibola	{ John o' Gaunt	{ Eryholme
				{ Canterbury Pilgrim	{ St. Simon
		Athasi		{ White Eagle	{ Satirical
			{ Athgreany	{ Black Cherry	{ Ajax
				{ Desmond	{ Simona
				{ Molly Morgan	{ Carbine
				{ His Majesty or	{ Maid of the Mint
				{ Galloping Simon	{ The Sailor Prince
				{ Fairyland	{ Saluda
					{ Isinglass
					{ La Fleche
					{ Tristan
					{ Pilgrimage
					{ Gallinule
					{ Merry Gal
					{ Bendigo
					{ Black Duchess
					{ St. Simon
					{ L'Abesse de Jouarre
					{ Morgan
					{ Sissie
					{ Melton
					{ Simena
					{ Lesterlin
					{ Stella

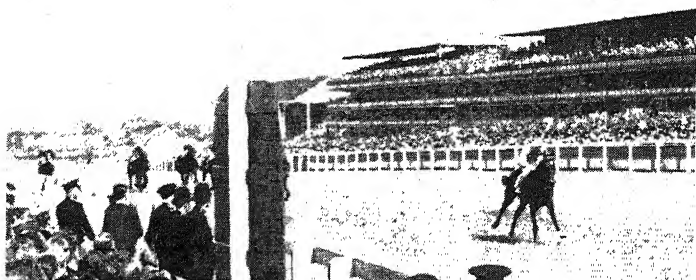
March foal

**PETITION**

b. or br. c. 3 years

**Fair Trial — Art Paper**  
*by Artist's Proof**Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
SIR ALFRED BUTT*Trainer*  
FRANK BUTTERS  
*Newmarket***PETITION***R. Anscomb*

IF one were to commission an artist to draw a thoroughbred, the result would be as near as possible to Petition in the photograph. He will cause many of my readers to pause and admire him, while the critics will be hard put to pick him to pieces. Having nothing to find fault with, they will turn to his pedigree. "Ah," they will say, "Fair Trial! At least he won't stay beyond a mile or so," forgetting that Petition's dam produced Paper Boy and that great horse, Paper Weight. So it is quite



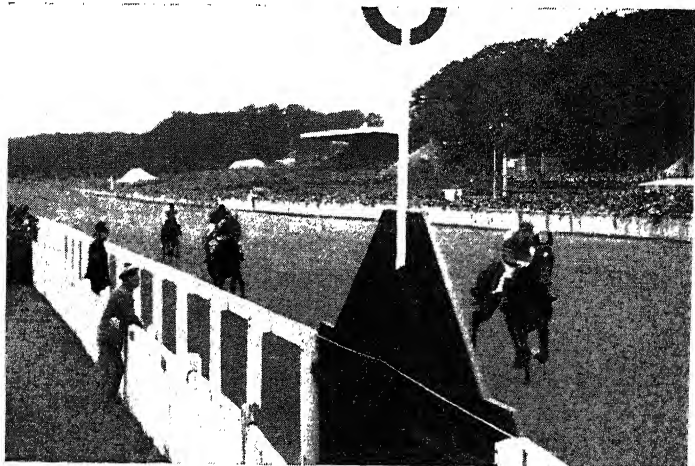
PETITION

*Good & Betts*

Winning the New Stakes at Ascot

understandable that I should consider Petition likely to be an exception.

His quality is of a finer grade than the usual Fair Trial robustness, and his deeds upon the course, with four wins out of five, including the Gimcrack Stakes in dead going, stamp



PETITION

*Good & Betts*

Winning the Richmond Stakes at Goodwood



him as something out of the ordinary. The handicapper places him two pounds below that other crack, Tudor Minstrel. What a treat it will be when these two meet this season, whether one of them wins the Derby or not. It will be the highlight of this year's racing.

The photographs of his finishes show that his wins were not scrambling affairs, but stamped with a champion way of doing things. It may be well to remember that three-year-olds running over  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles have only to beat horses of their own age. If they are ridden properly and perhaps more advanced in fitness than true stayers, who are very often backward, they can beat them, when later on they would stand no chance; so don't rule out Petition for the Derby yet.

J.B.

PETITION (b. or br. c., 1944)	Fair Trial	Fairway	Phalaris	Polymelus	Cyllene
			Scapa Flow	Bromus	Maid Marian
		Lady Juror	Son-in-Law	Chaucer	Sainfoin
			Lady Josephine	Anchora	Cheery
	Art Paper	Artist's Proof	Gainsborough	Dark Ronald	St. Simon
			Clear Evidence	Mother-in-Law	Canterbury Pilgrim
		Quire	Fairy King	Sundridge	Love Wisely
			Queen Carbine	Americus Girl	Eryholme
				Bayardo	Bay Ronald
				Rosedrop	Darkie
				Tracery	Matchmaker
				Honora	Be Cannie
				Desmond	Amphion
				Queen Fairy	Sierra
				Carbine	Americus
				Sceptre	Palotta
					Bay Ronald
					Galicla
					St. Frusquin
					Rosaline
					Rock Sand
					Topiary
					Gallinule
					Word of Honour
					St. Simon
					L'Abbesse de Jouarre
					Oberon
					Lady Lothian
					Musket
					Mersey
					Persimmon
					Ornament

## SIR ALFRED BUTT, BART.

*by*

JOHN BETTS

SIR ALFRED BUTT possesses one of the keenest business brains in the country. It is entirely due to this keenness that Sir Alfred has made such a success of his many enterprises, both as a theatrical magnate and City financier. There are plenty of business brains, but it is given to the few to have that instinct to seize and size up opportunities that bring about financial security.

But perhaps the most pronounced trait in Sir Alfred's character is his constant urge to improve and better any under-



SIR ALFRED BUTT

*Fayer*

taking that interests him. This note he has sounded upon many occasions in his dealings with Turf matters, especially when he was fortunate enough to win the Gimcrack Stakes, which traditionally entitles the winning owner, without fear or hindrance, to make a speech and expound upon any subject in connection with the Turf, at the time of the honoured dinner. Within the last six years Sir Alfred has been honoured upon two occasions as the principal guest. This has allowed him to put forward the most practical and business-like suggestions towards the improvement of racing. No doubt his excellent judgment and constructive thinking were developed during his fourteen years' experience as a Member of Parliament.

---

Much rain in the early summer is productive of abundant fruit for the next season.

. . . . .

It is a moot point in the racing game whether it is advisable to appear Straight and Silly or Sharp and Slow. The latter gentry are usually in the money.

. . . . .

The voiceless speech of the tic-tac man creates the racecourse din.

. . . . .

Stayers went out with the coming of the motor-car.

■

## FRED DARLING STABLE

February foal

**TUDOR MINSTREL**

br. c. 3 years

**Owen Tudor — Sansonnet**  
*by Sansovino*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
**MR. J. A. DEWAR**

*Trainer*  
**F. DARLING**  
*Beckhampton*



**TUDOR MINSTREL**

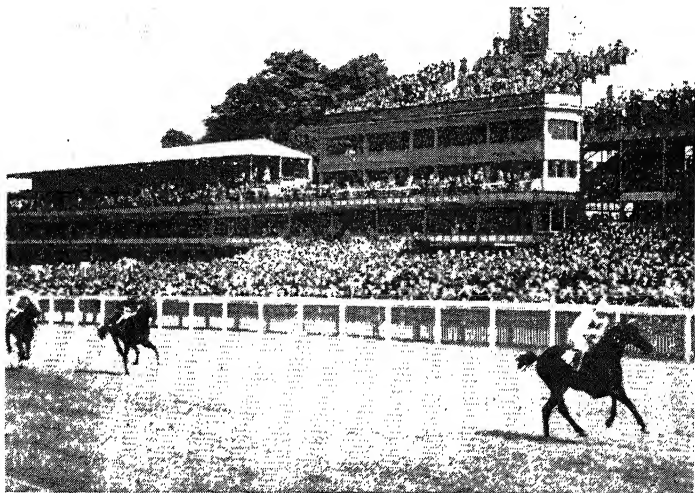
*W. A. Rouch*

WE are told that "manners makyth the man". This old saying can I think be applied also to the horse. Manners and disposition count for a great deal in a thoroughbred. From his trainer and Gordon Richards I learn that Tudor Minstrel can do no wrong either in or out of his stable. In fact, he is a perfect equine aristocrat. His jockey has told me that he has never

thrown a leg across a horse who answers so readily to every call that is made upon him.

Because he made all the running in the National Breeders' Produce Stakes at Ascot, it may be thought that Tudor Minstrel is a hard puller. This is not so, for Gordon Richards informed me after the race that he would have been just as comfortable on the colt had he waited last, and had not brought him out until entering on the last furlong. He would, his jockey said, have won with just the same facility.

Tudor Minstrel did not see a racecourse again after July, and all his four races were won without the suspicion of his being asked a question. His owner might have been tempted to have accepted Sir Alfred Butt's challenge to run a match with Petition for £5,000. But Mr. Dewar's judgment told him, that to have run that match Tudor Minstrel would probably have had a hard race at a time when he had not reached his full maturity and strength. Many a good two-year-old has been ruined by being given a punishing race before he was out



*Good & Betts*

TUDOR MINSTREL  
Winning the Coventry Stakes at Ascot

of his "chrysalis" stage. Therefore, Mr. Dewar was wise in taking no such risk with a colt that had already proved himself, the best of the season.

Tudor Minstrel went into winter quarters hardly knowing what racing is beyond something he can enjoy and learn to love.

During the time Fred Darling was laid up throughout the summer months, his brother Sam had charge of Tudor Minstrel, and this is Sam's summing-up of the colt: "A charming colt in every way, of lovely disposition and a trainer's dream of an ideal horse. He has a certain amount of knee action which makes me hope he will stay—this action usually does." Here you have a description from a man who has seen all the best horses since his father won the Derby with Ard Patrick in 1902.

I am wondering if any of my readers have noticed the similarity in looks between Tudor Minstrel and Sayani.<sup>1</sup> I can picture a more pronounced resemblance when the Mr. Dewar's colt gets another year over his head. He hasn't, of course, up to now, that same strength of quarters, but this will come with age and training. They have the same well sprung ribs, and similar coat colour, even if the older horse is a slightly darker bay. Mr. Dewar's horse is, of course, a brown. They come from a similar tap-root. I am leaving my expert friend, Captain "B" to discover if he can trace a flaw in Tudor Minstrel's pedigree. I know no better judge of the Stud Book than he.

From the first time I saw Tudor Minstrel at Bath last April, I failed to fault him in conformation. I went further and wrote that he would not, in my opinion, be beaten as a two-year-old, if ever in his life. Nor have I lost the least faith in him. He is in a somewhat different mould to his half-sister, Neolight, brilliant as this filly was. Didn't she win her last race over the old Ascot mile with the utmost ease? The colt, moreover, boasts of more substance than his half-sister did at his age.

<sup>1</sup> Capt. "B" comments: This is most interesting because Tudor Minstrel has five crosses of Pilgrimage, the greatest brood-mare of the last fifty years, and Sayani has five also. Each has one cross of Americus Girl.

It is not generally known that when Neolight was beaten in the One Thousand Guineas by Hypericum, she got to the post sexually amiss. But for this, Gordon Richards thinks she would have won.

A North Country owner asked me what I considered a fair price to take about Tudor Minstrel winning all three of this year's Classics. When I told him 100 to 1 his reply was, "I should like to take half those odds to £1,000."

Personally, I would rather back Tudor Minstrel for the Two Thousand Guineas and the Derby and Blue Train for the St. Leger. One thing for sure, we saw no two-year-old last year that could be matched on looks against Tudor Minstrel. Great horses can stay any distance within reason—we saw this in the case of Dante. I could name a number of Derby winners that were not out-and-out stayers. So I am not saying that Tudor Minstrel will not stay the Epsom  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles.

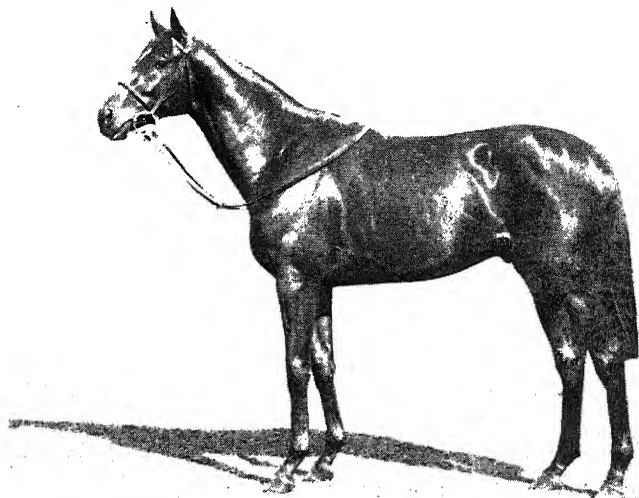
M.G.

TUDOR MINSTREL (br. c., 1944)	Owen	Tudor	Hyperion	{	Gainsborough	{	Bayardo	{	Bay Ronald							
					Selene		Rosedrop		Galicia							
		Mary Tudor II	{		Pharos	{	Chaucer	{	St. Frusquin							
					Anne Bolena		Serenissima		Rosaline							
	Sansonnet	Sansovino	{		Swynford	{	Phalaris	{	St. Simon							
					Gondolette		Scapa Flow		Canterbury Pilgrim							
		Lady Juror	{		Son-in-Law	{	Teddy	{	Minoru							
							Queen Elizabeth II.		Gondolette							
		Lady Josephine	{		Son-in-Law	{	John o' Gaunt	{	Polymelus							
							Canterbury Pilgrim		Bromus							
												Loved One	{			
												Dongola	{			
												Dark Ronald	{			
												Mother-in-Law	{			
												Sundridge	{			
												Americus Girl	{			
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April foal

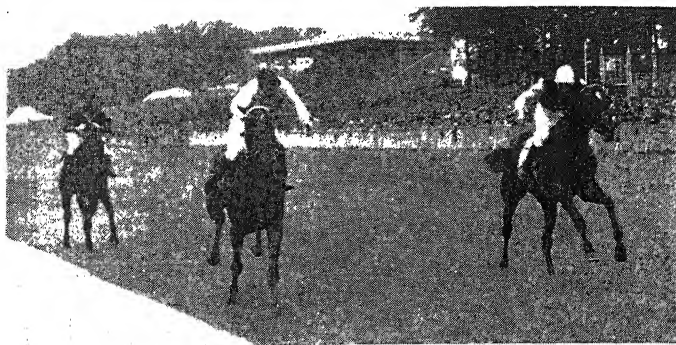
**NEBUCHADNEZZAR**

ch. c. 3 years

**Nearco — Yasna***by Dastur**Owned  
by***SIR P. LORAINÉ***Trainer***F. DARLING***Beckhampton***NEBUCHADNEZZAR***W. A. Rouch*

It cannot be said that this colt was overdone in the matter of racing in his first season. He won two out of his three races, but there are colts of his age in the Beckhampton stable that I like a great deal better. Nebuchadnezzar is a powerful enough sort and the ability is there all right, but I cannot say I am in love with his breeding. On more than one occasion he appeared to run in somewhat wayward fashion which, in his first two races, was put down to greenness. It struck me that when starting odds-on favourite in the Middle Park Stakes and



*Good & Betts*

## NEBUCHADNEZZAR

All out to beat Tite Street, with Saravan bringing up the rear

beaten a couple of necks by Saravan and Merry Quip, he did not show very much zest for the tussle when the others got to grips with him. He ran in a hood on that occasion which is not a good sign for a youngster who has had so little racing. He defeated Saravan four lengths at Goodwood, whereas in

NEBUCHADNEZZAR (ch. c., 1944)	Nearco	Pharos	Phalaris	Polymelus	Cyllene
			Scapa Flow	Bromus	Maid Marian
		Nogara	Havresac II	Chaucer	Sainfoin
			Catnip	Anchora	Cheery
	Yasna	Dastur	Solario	Rabelais	St. Simon
			Friar's Daughter	Hors Concours	Canterbury Pilgrim
		Ariadne	Arion	Spearmint	Love Wisely
			Security	Sibola	Eryholme
				Gainsborough	St. Simon
				Sun Worship	Satirical
				Friar Marcus	Ajax
				Garron Lass	Simona
				Valens	Carbine
				Post Horn	Maid of the Mint
				Simon Square	The Sailor Prince
				Trust	Saluda
					Bayardo
					Rosedrop
					Sundridge
					Doctrine
					Cicero
					Prim Nun
					Roseland
					Concertina
					Laveno
					Valenza
					Galloping Lad
					Belgravia
					St. Simon
					Sweet Marjorie
					Pioneer or John Morgan
					We Shall Remember

the Middle Park the latter reversed the placings with him. It is thought by his trainer that there is room for general improvement in Nebuchadnezzar, and there is no doubt there is a lot to like about the colt's general appearance. There is power evenly distributed about his frame, and there is nothing the least cumbersome about him. He is, in fact, good enough for anything on looks. Possibly he will be found to be only a middle distance performer and never a great stayer. I wish I *could* bring myself to think that Nebuchadnezzar is as good as he is handsome.

M.G.

### UNDERWOOD

br. c. 3 years

**Bois Roussel — Snowberry**  
*by Cameronian*

*Owned*  
*by*  
HIS MAJESTY

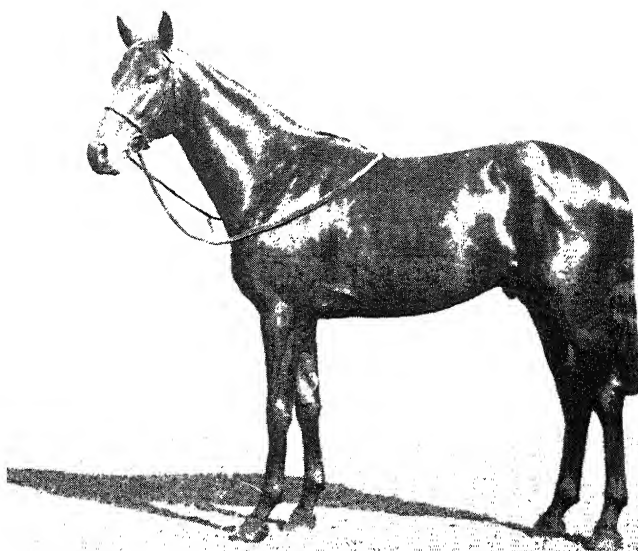
*Bred*  
*at the*  
NATIONAL STUD

*Trainer*  
F. DARLING  
*Beckhampton*

THERE is something of the look of his half-brother, Chamossaire, about this big backward son of Bois Roussel. He is not of the quick, active sort. You can tell by his photograph that he still needs time in which to furnish his rather heavy frame. He may fine down a lot when Darling starts to train him seriously. His hocks are rather too close together for my liking. It is the horse that goes wide behind that gets over the ground in the quickest time, as a rule.

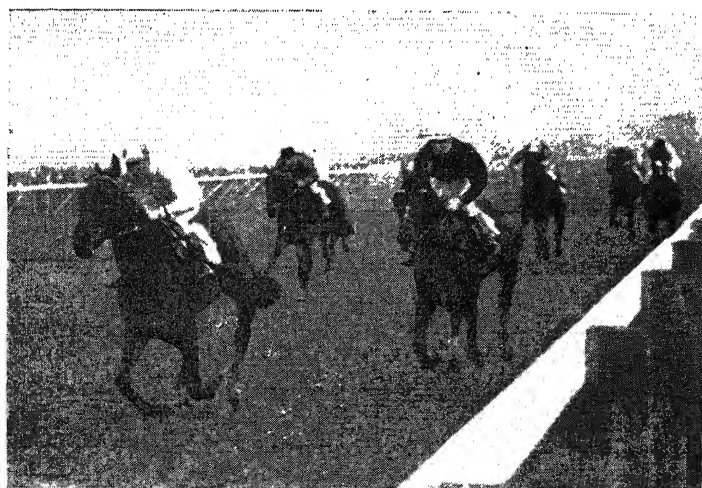
Underwood ran only twice last season, and on each occasion he finished third, beaten three lengths from the second. He was all too green to make much of a show behind Abou Ben Adnem at Salisbury in October and though his trainer had "burnished" him up a bit for his other race at Hurst Park, and he was backed a little, he was only a moderate third to Cresta Cup and Doughboy. If he *has* a strong point as a three-year-old—and there are grounds for thinking that he will train on—it will be staying.

M.G.



UNDERWOOD

*W. A. Rouch*



UNDERWOOD

*Good & Betts*

Although backward, runs into third place to Cresta Cup

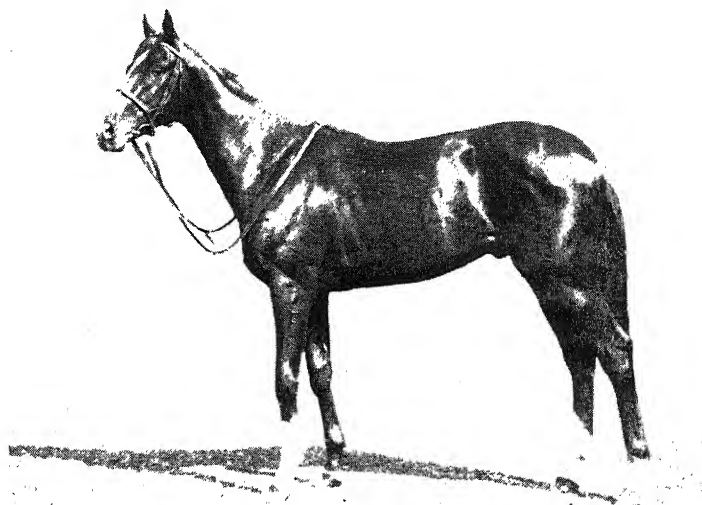
March foal

**GLENDOWER**

ch. c. 3 years

**Owen Tudor — Evangeline**  
*by Press Gang**Bred and Owned*  
*by*

HON. MRS. MACDONALD BUCHANAN

*Trainer*  
**F. DARLING**  
*Beckhampton*

GLENDOWER

*W. A. Rouch*

THIS is one of the most difficult of all the Beckhampton-trained three-year-olds about whom to form a definite opinion, chiefly because he was seen out but once last season and was then too backward to make much of a show. Maybe he was not easy to train, as it appears from his photograph that he has rather weak knees, albeit horses that stand over in front as he does seldom break down. No doubt Glendower's middle will let down a bit after a winter's rest and then he will stand re-

vealed as quite a handsome colt. I believe the stable estimate of him is that he will make a nice stayer without being quite in the top class.

M.G.

GLENOWER (ch. c., 1944)	Owen Tudor	Hyperion	Gainsborough	Bayardo	Bay Ronald
				Rosedrop	Galia
		Selene		Chaucer	St. Frusquin
				Serenissima	Rosaline
	Mary Tudor II	Pharos		Phalaris	St. Simon
				Scapa Flow	Canterbury Pilgrim
		Anne Bolena		Teddy	Minoru
				Queen Elizabeth II	Gondollette
	Evangeline	Hurry On		Marcovil	Polymelus
				Tout Suite	Bromus
		Fifinella		Polymelus	Chaucer
				Silver Fowl	Anchora
		Son-in-Law		Dark Ronald	Ajax
				Mother-in-Law	Rondeau
		Clerical Error		St. Frusquin	Wargrave
				Our Liz	New Guinea

April foal

COMBAT

br. c. 3 years

Big Game — Commotion  
by Mieuxce

Bred and Owned  
by  
MR. J. A. DEWAR

Trainer  
F. DARLING  
Beckhampton

MR. DEWAR found an excellent name for this son of Big Game and Commotion. He is, as his nomenclature suggests, a colt of magnificent courage. Like his more illustrious stable companion, Tudor Minstrel, in the same ownership, Combat is



W. A. Rouch

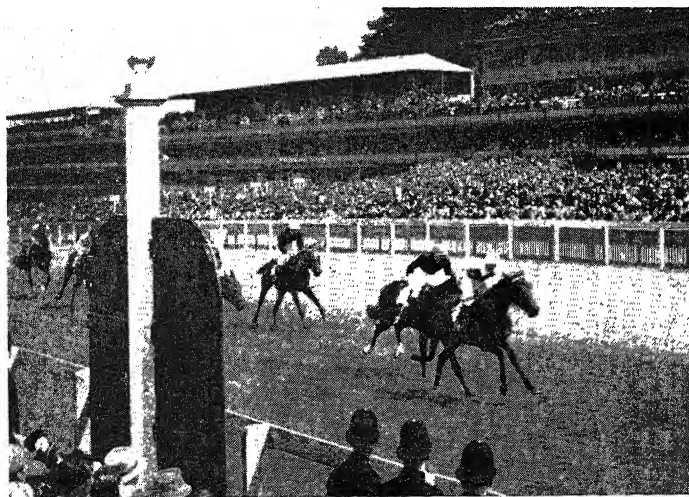
COMBAT

COMBAT (br. c., 1944)	Big Game	Bahram	Blandford	Swynford	John o' Gaunt
			Friar's Daughter	Blanche	Canterbury Pilgrim
		Myrobella	Tetratema	Friar Marcus	White Eagle
			Dolabella	Garron Lass	Black Cherry
	Commotion	Mieuxce	Massine	The Tetrarch	Cicero
			L'Olivete	Scotch Gift	Prim Nun
		Riot	Colorado	White Eagle	Roseland
			Lady Juror	Gondollette	Concertina
				Consols	Roi Herode
				Mauri	Vahren
				Opott	Symington
				Jonicole	Maund
				Phalaris	Gallinule
				Canyon	Merry Gal
				Son-in-Law	Loved One
				Lady Josephine	Dongola
					St. Bris or Doricles
					Console
					Ajax
					La Camargo
					Maximum
					Oussouri
					St. Just
					St. Fiole
					Polymelus
					Bromus
					Chaucer
					Glasalt
					Dark Ronald
					Mother-in-Law
					Sundridge
					Americus Girl

unbeaten. One can see from his photograph that he was the stamp to come to hand early. He is framed on a smaller scale than his sire, yet he is a most charming individual with his short back, broad hips and attractive all round symmetry. It is good to learn that he is growing, and going the right way in every respect. His owner adopted the same policy with him as he did with Tudor Minstrel, and neither raced after July. If you look up the records, you will find that a similar plan was adopted with Cameronian, who won the Derby for Mr. Dewar.

Although Combat did not, in his first season, race over more than five furlongs, I cannot see the least reason why he should not stay reasonably well in his second season. The sire of his dam, Mieuxce, has given us a whole host of good distance performers. There is a tremendous lot to like about Combat.

M.G.



*Good & Betts*

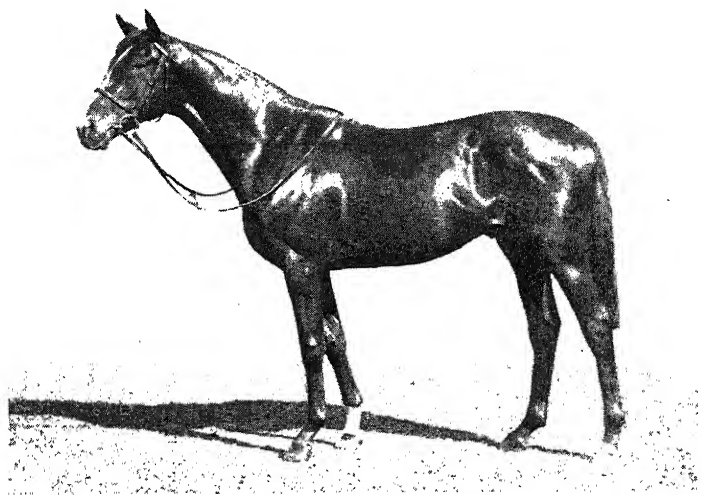
COMBAT

Ahead of Oros and Top Walk at Ascot

March foal

**BLUE TRAIN**

ch. c. 3 years

**Blue Peter — Sun Chariot**  
*by Hyperion**Owned  
by*  
HIS MAJESTY*Bred  
at the*  
NATIONAL STUD*Trainer*  
F. DARLING  
*Beckhampton*

BLUE TRAIN

*W. A. Rouch*

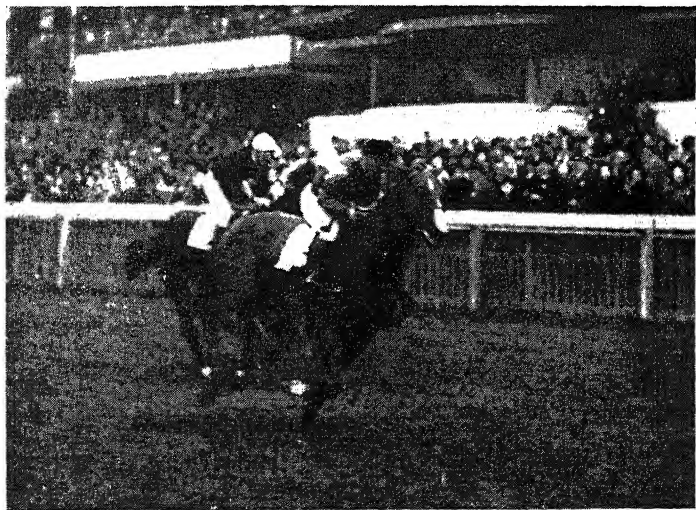
No more backward colt won a race last season than Blue Train. He was fortunate to find a poor lot of youngsters running against him in his only race, the Swinley Forest Stakes at Ascot in October. The big overgrown son of Blue Peter had shown his connections nothing at home to warrant his being in any way fancied for the race. They thought he was too overgrown to do himself justice. All his trainer knew about him was that he was a "strong and resolute goer". The surprise of his



success was great to all concerned, including his jockey Gordon Richards.

Of all the two-year-old races I saw last season, that of Blue Train's was the most remarkable. A furlong and a half from home he was the whipper-in. Then a transformation came over the race. The moment his jockey "shook him up" he put in a dozen giant strides which carried him to a length and a half victory. The race showed us the all-essential fact that Blue Train stays, and we must write him down as a colt of the greatest possibilities.

At the Jockey's Dinner, the Chairman, the Earl of Rosebery, made the remark that Gordon Richards had, in his opinion, a wonderful chance of riding his first Derby winner in the Royal Colours. It was, no doubt, Blue Train that Lord Rosebery was thinking of. May it be a case of "intelligent anticipation". His Lordship rightly has a great leaning towards this colt, for is he not by his Derby winner Blue Peter, the best horse to win the Epsom classic probably for a great many years?



BLUE TRAIN  
Clever win at Ascot

*Good & Betts*

Blue Peter and Hyperion were the best Derby winners in a great many years, though Frank Butters, the trainer of Bahram, may not agree. And there are many others who regard the Aga Khan's horse as the horse of the century. Freddie Fox did.

Blue Train stands over even more ground than his progenitor, and is a lot longer behind the saddle. This is exemplified when you take stock of his great length of stride in action and the space he devours when he really gets going. He is a big horse for the Epsom course, but no bigger than Captain Cuttle and Coronach, whom Fred Darling trained to win the Derby. In all respects Blue Train is an ideal individual for the St. Leger course and distance, and is the stamp of colt to make as much improvement as, or more than, any of his age in training. His strong masculine head and big ears suggest courage, which is one of the finest attributes in a racehorse. Don't forget what a wonderful good filly was his dam, Sun Chariot, whom Gordon Richards thinks was a long way the best animal he has ever ridden. We can fairly expect great things from Blue Train when we see him the trained article for the first time in 1947.

M.G.

BLUE TRAIN (ch. c., 1944)	Blue Peter	Fairway	{ Phalaris	{ Polyphemus	{ Cyllene
		{ Scapa Flow	{ Bromus	{ Chaucer	{ Maid Marian
	Fancy Free	{ Stefan the Great	{ Anchora	{ The Tetrarch	{ Sainfoin
		{ Celiba	{ Perfect Peach	{ Bachelor's Double	{ Cheery
	Sun Chariot	{ Gainsborough	{ Bayardo	{ St. Simon	{ St. Simon
		{ Selene	{ Rosedrop	{ Santa Maura	{ Canterbury Pilgrim
		{ Diligence	{ Chaucer	{ Serenissima	{ Love Wisely
	Clarence	{ Nun's Veil	{ Ecurie	{ Hurry On	{ Eryholme
		{ Blanche	{ Friar Marcus	{ Tout Suite	{ Roi Herode

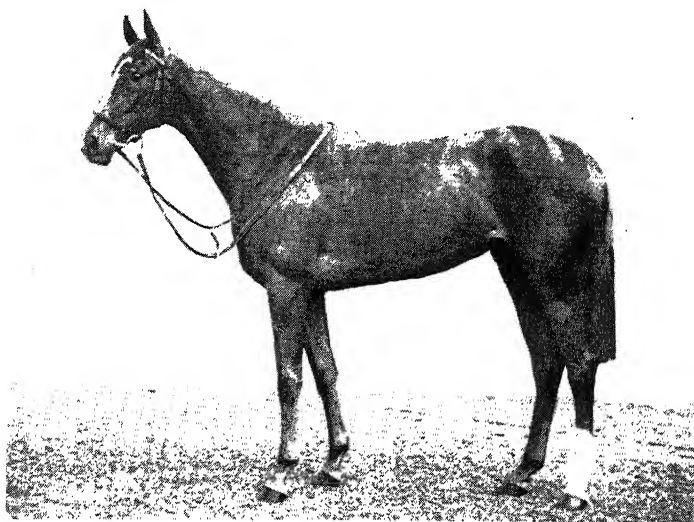
February foal

**APPARITION**

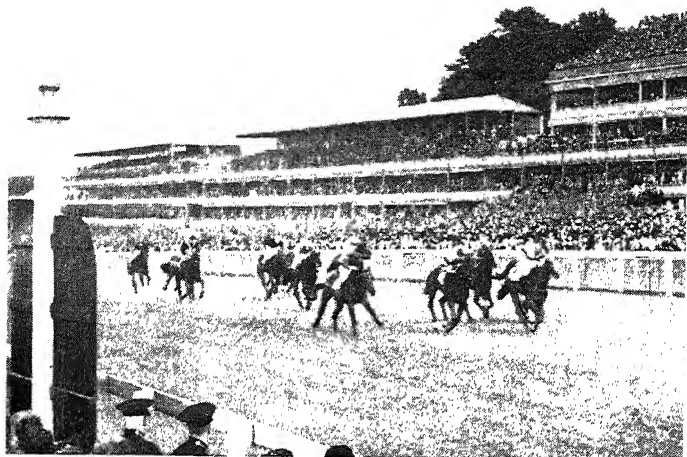
ch. f. 3 years

**Blue Peter — Invisible**  
*by Asterus**Bred and Owned*  
*by*

MRS. MACDONALD BUCHANAN

*Trainer*  
F. DARLING  
*Beckhampton***APPARITION***W. A. Rouch*

THIS is a filly extremely difficult to assess, inasmuch as she was not exploited beyond sprinting distance. Bred as she is, on both sides of her pedigree, one would expect staying to be her strongest point. After winning two of her first three races, her last effort in Orum Blaze's race at Ascot in July was not particularly impressive. Her performance on that occasion did not reveal that she was training on. There is, of course, the likelihood of her proving a distance performer in her second season, yet I would much prefer to follow the fortunes



*Good & Betts*

APPARITION  
Prevailing at Ascot

APPARITION (ch. f., 1944)	Blue Peter	Fairway	{	Phalaris	{	Polyphemus	{	Cyllene
				Bromus		Maid Marian		
		Fancy Free	{	Scapa Flow	{	Chaucer	{	Sainfoin
				Anchora		Cheery		
	Invisible	Asterus	{	Stefan the Great	{	The Tetrarch	{	St. Simon
				Celiba		Perfect Peach		Canterbury Pilgrim
		Astrella	{	Bachelor's Double	{	Love Wisely		
				Santa Maura		Eryholme		
	Will o' the Wisp	{	Teddy	{	Ajax	{	Roi Herode	
			Astrella		Rondeau		Vahren	
		{	Hurry On	{	Verdun	{	Persimmon	
			William's Pride		St. Astra		Fascinator	
{		William the Third	{	Tout Suite	{	Tredennis		
		Stop Her		Lady Bawn				

Cyllene
Maid Marian
Sainfoin
Cheery
St. Simon
Canterbury Pilgrim
Love Wisely
Eryholme
Roi Herode
Vahren
Persimmon
Fascinator
Tredennis
Lady Bawn
St. Simon
Palmflower
Flying Fox
Amie
Bay Ronald
Doremi
Feather Bed
Usaa
Ladas
St. Celestra
Marco
Lady Villikins
Sainfoin
Star
St. Simon
Gravity
Carbine
Catcher

of her stable companion the "dark" Relique, a French bred filly who has just as stout lines in her lineage and was far too backward as a two-year-old to have been hard trained. In her only race at Salisbury in August, she was picking up ground very rapidly at the finish of the six-furlong race won by Lawfare. Nevertheless, in her palpably backward state she finished in front of Privy Purse, a good subsequent winner. Therefore, in my opinion her possibilities are of the best.

M.G.

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The time theory as applied to modern racing carries as much weight as a punctured tyre.

. . . . .

Thoroughbreds thrive better during a hard winter as there is then less accumulation of loose fat, which has to be got rid of slowly before winding-up work can be commenced.

. . . . .

The art of timing is just as important to trainers as it is to golfers.

. . . . .

If we humans were as particular in regard to our breed as we are for our thoroughbred livestock, there would be no need for prisons.

The lowly are great judges of class for their livestock.

## CAPT. O. M. BELL STABLE

March foal

**FINE PROSPECT**

b. c. 3 years

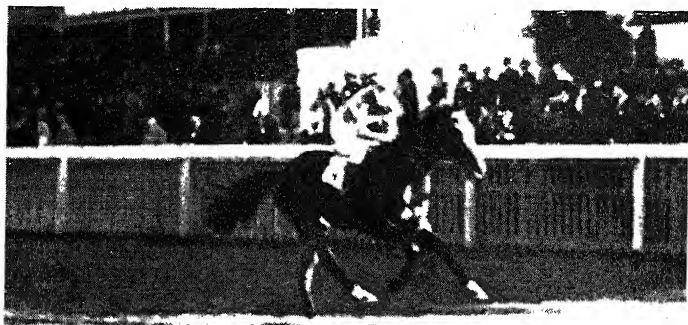
**Rosewell — Sol Speranza**  
*by Ballyferis*

*Owned  
by*

HON. DOROTHY PAGET

*Trainer*

CAPT. O. M. BELL  
*Lambourn*



**FINE PROSPECT**

*Good & Betts*

Winning by four lengths at Ascot, 1946

THE student may look askance at the pedigree of Fine Prospect, especially when it is realized that he holds engagements in the Classics. Well, we may be assured that this well-grown colt by Rosewell, who is a son of Orwell, has the necessary stamina if one may judge by his sterling performance as a two-year-old. Putting aside his win at Ascot, when he met nothing of much importance in regard to class, I regard as more significant his race with Rattlesnake (who received 3 lbs. weight for sex) over the Rowley Mile at Newmarket. Here Fine Prospect was beaten by half a length, with Consistory third,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  lengths off. Yes, this is the line to keep in mind when summing up his chances for the classic events.

I suggest that Fine Prospect has the same scope for improvement as Rattlesnake. So here we can leave the matter, and rate Miss Dorothy Paget's good-looking, honest colt as something to cogitate on as a likely winner of races for 1947, with every promise of making a nice staying three-year-old.

J.B.

FINE PROSPECT (b. c., 1944)	Rosewell	Orwell	{	Gainsborough	{	Bayardo	{	Bay Ronald
				Golden Hair		Rosedrop		Galicia
		Bower of Roses	{	Roseland	{	Golden Sun	{	St. Frusquin
				Glory		Tendril		Rosaline
			{	William the Third	Sundridge			
				Electric Rose	Golden Lassie			
	Sol Speranza	Ballyferis	{	Apron	{	Stornoway	{	St. Simon
				Gilford		Lass o' the Glen		Sweetwater
		{	Son-in-Law	St. Simon				
			Aprille	Gravity				
		{	Corcyra	Lesterlin				
			Glenina	Arc Light				
		Sunbridge	{	Bridge of Earn	{	Desmond	{	Sisterlike
				Sunshot		Cylgad		Forest Lassie
	Dark Ronald							
	Mother-in-Law							

April foal

EXPLORER

ch. c. 3 years

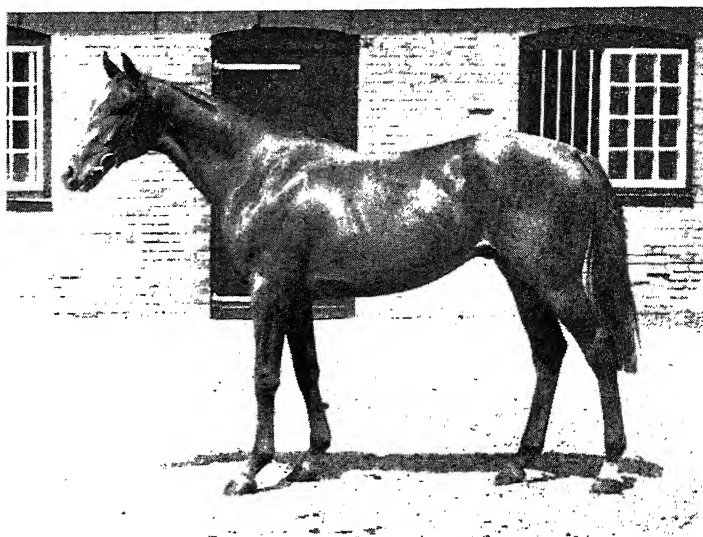
Nearco — Dorigen  
by Franklin

Bred and Owned  
by

HON. DOROTHY PAGET

Trainer  
CAPT. O. M. BELL  
Lambourn

It is always a puzzle trying to prognostigate the progress a two-year-old will make between the fall of the year and the re-opening of the following Flat season. There are so many



EXPLORER

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

EXPLORER (ch. c., 1944)	Nearco	Pharos	{	Phalaris	{	Polymelus	{	Cyllene
				Bromus		Maid Marian		
		Nogara	{	Scapa Flow	{	Chaucer	{	Sainfoin
				Anchora		Cheery		
			{	Havresac II	{	Rabelais	{	St. Simon
				Catnip		Hors Concours		Canterbury Pilgrim
	Dorigen	Franklin	{	Volta	{	Valens	{	Love Wisely
				Agnes Velasquez		Eryholme		
			{	Cambric	{	Sainfoin	{	St. Simon
				Cambrae		Satirical		
						Ajax		
						Simona		
		Trilogy	{	Son-in-Law	{	Dark Ronald	{	Carbine
				Mother-in-Law		Matchmaker		
			{	Trimestral	{	William the Third	{	Be Cannie
				Mistrella		St. Simon		
						Gravity		
						Cyllene		
		Ark Royal						



things to take into consideration in addition to the forwardness or lateness of the breed. The two main points that one can base one's judgment on are what we see in make and shape, and the horse's form upon the racecourse. The latter can be regarded as only a guide, as there are many other animals of the same class that have not been out, or are backward. Wise backers generally let the form of three-year-olds sort itself out before using up all their capital. So it will be with Explorer. He appears to have thoroughly exposed himself as a two-year-old, running on seven occasions and winning once. These races included four tantalizing seconds, one of which, with ordinary luck in running, he might have won—namely, against Benane at Goodwood. Quite respectable form this, and quite a reliable guide for the future.

Explorer is a medium sort of animal, 15-2 hands, with a lengthy body rather loosely made. He appears to have nice bone with specially good forelegs. His make-up generally suggests a speedy animal.

J.B.

March foal

**GOLDEN HACKLE**

ch. c. 3 years

**Hyperion — Clarapple**

*by Apple Sammy*

*Bred and Owned*

*by*

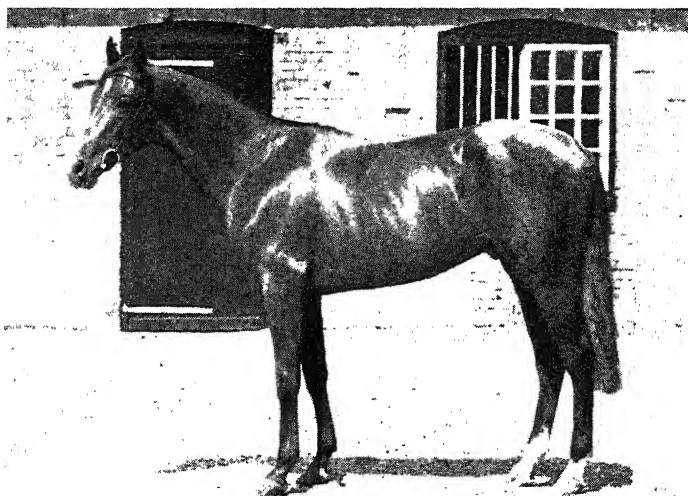
HON. DOROTHY PAGET

*Trainer*

CAPT. O. M. BELL

*Lambourn*

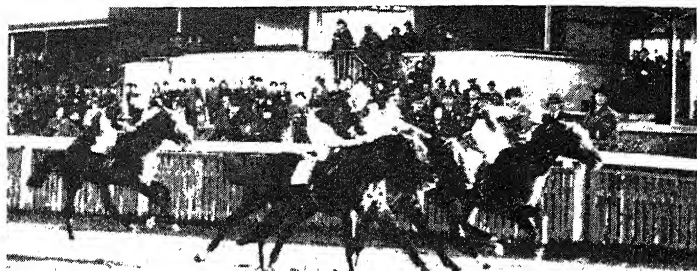
THIS colt was not rushed out with scanty training, but was given time to mature and did not make his appearance until Goodwood in August last. He showed distinct promise in this race and also in his second race, which he followed with a fine win at Ascot in October. This gradual progress may be enlarged upon with another eight months over his head. For Golden Hackle is a soundly made, robust animal and very like his sire Hyperion, even to his height, 15-2. He is also full of the same spirit.



GOLDEN HACKLE

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

GOLDEN HACKLE (ch. c., 1944)	Hyperion	Gainsborough	{	Bayardo	{	Bay Ronald	{	Hampton	
					{	Galicia	{	Black Duchess	
		Selene	{	Rosedrop	{	St. Frusquin	{	Galopin	
					{	Rosaline	{	Isolette	
	Clarapple	Apple Sammy	{	Chaucer	{	St. Simon	{	St. Simon	
					{	Canterbury Pilgrim	{	Isabel	
		Lady Phoebe	{	Serenissima	{	Minoru	{	Trenton	
					{	Gondollette	{	Rosalys	
		Racla		{	Pommern	{	Polymelus	{	Galopin
						{	Merry Agnes	{	St. Angela
				{		{	Orby	{	Tristan
						{	Dona Sol	{	Pilgrimage
				{	Clarissimus	{	Radium	{	Cyllene
						{	Quintessence	{	Mother Siegel
				{	Terceira	{	Lemberg	{	Loved One
						{	Azores	{	Dongola
							{	Cyllene	
							{	Maid Marian	
						{	St. Hilaire		
						{	Agnes Court		
						{	Orme		
						{	Rhoda B		
						{	Ayrshire		
						{	Donnetta		
						{	Bend Or		
						{	Taia		
						{	St. Frusquin		
						{	Margarine		
						{	Cyllene		
						{	Galicia		
						{	Ayrshire		
						{	Portugal		

*Good & Betts*

**GOLDEN HACKLE**  
At Ascot beating Weigh Up and Knightslove

He is a rare mover with that balance that is adaptable to any course. I observed him in action at Windsor when the going was holding, in which race he was fourth, and in the final race at Ascot, when he won with normal conditions which he may prefer. I rate him in every respect a high-class individual and one that would be most difficult to fault. If the stable have a better one on looks than this in the Classics, they will be fortunate.

Unfortunately good looks are not necessarily associated with ability to stay. On the contrary, good looks are, if anything, more often possessed by sprinters. Consequently only time will tell whether Golden Hackle can stay or not.

J.B.

March foal

**HEROPHILUS**

ch. c. 3 years

**Hyperion — Romneya**  
*by Colorado*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*

LORD LONDONDERRY

*Trainer*  
CAPT. O. M. BELL  
*Lambourn*

HERE is another of this stable's Hyperion stock, belonging to an owner who has been connected with this establishment for



HEROPHILUS

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

many years and one who races with animals of his own breeding. He also realizes the value of time which, in Herophilus's case, is very important. His able trainer informed me of this when I was at the stable with our photographers. I think it must be admitted that this tall, 16 hands, unfurnished colt made his appearance for this portrait with very good effect.

It shows a lot to admire about him. What with Hyperion as sire and Colorado as the sire of the dam, Lord Derby blood is the root. Herophilus made three appearances on the course in 1946, the last being mid-June. I should be interested to see how he has thrived during the recess. That he will race I feel sure, or he wouldn't be here. But what distance he will stay must be left in abeyance.

Should his name be noised abroad, then you will be able to see what kind of horse he is; but were I to hazard a guess, I should say he will be able to work up good speed.

J.B.

HEROPHILUS (ch. c., 1944)	Hyperion	Gainsborough	Bayardo	{ Bay Ronald	{ Hampton
			Rosedrop	{ Galicia	{ Black Duchess
		Selene	Chaucer	{ St. Frusquin	{ Galopin
				{ Rosaline	{ Isoletta
			Serenissima	{ St. Simon	{ St. Simon
				{ Canterbury Pilgrim	{ Isabel
	Romneya	Colorado	Phalaris	{ Minoru	{ Trenton
				{ Gondolette	{ Rosalys
		Canyon	Bromus	{ Polymelus	{ Galopin
				{ Chaucer	{ St. Angela
		Sweet Rocket	Rock Flint	{ Glasalt	{ Tristan
				{ Trigger	{ Pilgrimage
		Bustle	Eager	{ Rock Sand	{ Cyllene
				{ Sophie Arnould	{ Mother Siegel
					{ Loved One
					{ Dongola

January foal

ORANMORE

b. c. 3 years

Blue Peter — Olifa

by Buchan

*Bred and Owned*

by

HON. DOROTHY PAGET

*Trainer*

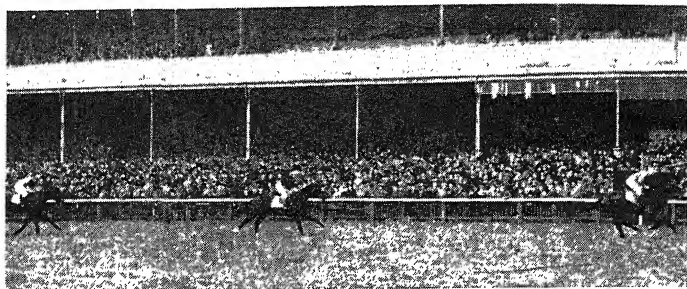
CAPT. O. M. BELL

*Lambourn*

LAST but not least of Capt. Bell's worth-while animals, I present Miss Dorothy Paget's Oranmore. I feel like a showman with something good to exhibit. If you study the photograph carefully, you may catch some of my enthusiasm for this truly made horse, and appreciate better my deductions.

Firstly, what better bred colt could there be, especially on his dam's side, Olifa being a Buchan mare, who was nothing if not a stayer himself? This combination with that of Blue Peter should guarantee Oranmore's stamina. In regard to speed, his form as a two-year-old, with three wins out of six races, speaks for itself. But what pleases me most is that these



*Good & Betts***ORANMORE**

Winning from Oros and Patsy at Newmarket

victories were achieved over various courses, such as Ascot, Salisbury, and Newmarket, so we have proof of his adaptability. If one has in mind the Classics, as I have at this moment, it is as well to be sure on this point. Can you imagine what this 15-3½ hands colt will look like after the intervening months have filled odd corners and rounded him off?

He possesses all the bone necessary to carry his powerful body, and when he has undergone the long steady work he will probably fine down a little in front. His deep girth and well sprung ribs are most pronounced. He has plenty of saddle room and lovely, strong, sloping quarters. To go from one extreme to the other: Oranmore certainly finishes himself off well with his strong neck and masculine head crammed full of sense.

J.B.

## WALTER NIGHTINGALL STABLE

April foal

WINTER CROP

b. c. 3 years

Winterhalter — Valerie  
*by Sir Cosmo*

*Owned  
by*  
COL. F. T. HALSE

*Trainer*  
WALTER NIGHTINGALL  
*Epsom*



WINTER CROP

*Dews, Good & Bell*

I HAVE vision of this near-to-top-class animal hitting the high lights again this year. He certainly lived up to his breed last season, for, running upon eight occasions, he scored four times. This might have added up to five wins had he not been somewhat green in his first outing when he was beaten only by a short head. This does not detract from this horse's achievement; he has more than the average ability.

Winter Crop's final race before retiring for the season made



*Good & Betts*

## WINTER CROP

First, the rest nowhere, at Newmarket

WINTER CROP (b. c., 1944)	Winterhalter	Gainsborough	Bayardo	Bay Ronald	Hampton
			Rosedrop	Galicia	Black Duchess
		Perce-Neige	Neil Gow	St. Frusquin	Galopin
			Gallenza	Rosaline	Isoletta
					St. Simon
	Valerie	Sir Cosmo	The Boss	Marco	Isabel
			Ayn Hali	Chelandry	Trenton
		Dereham	Friar Marcus	Excellenza	Rosalys
			Lysandra	Orby	Barcaldine
				Southern Cross II	Novitiate
				Desmond	Goldfinch
				Lalla Rookh	Illuminata
				Cicero	Isonomy
				Prim Nun	Moorhen
				Son-in-Law	Haut Brion
				Sunny Ridge	Gulbeyaz
					Orme
					Rhoda B.
					Metero
					Resplendent
					St. Simon
					L'Abbesse de
					Hackler [Jouarre
					Lady Gough
					Cyllene
					Gas
					Persimmon
					Nunsuch
					Dark Ronald
					Mother-in-Law
					Sunstar
					Moorhen

quite good showing: over 6 furlongs he beat Slavian Ruler, who received 7 lbs., by five lengths. Col. Halse's horse was still looking fresh and well, and he appears to thrive upon racing, although he was the early type.

His owner must be congratulated upon the purchase of Winter Crop for the sum of £1,000. Fortune certainly smiled upon his owner's visit to Ireland to effect this purchase.

There is a great deal to like about this short-coupled animal with the stamp of a racer. But with Sir Cosmo so close in his pedigree it would not be wise to prophesy that staying would be his forte. Rather would I suggest that on looks and from what I gathered from the stable, he has the makings of a good-class middle-distance horse. Winter Crop possesses the most perfect action and one adaptable to any going.

J.B.

April foal

WYNDLESHAM

b. c. 3 years

Wyndham — Premila

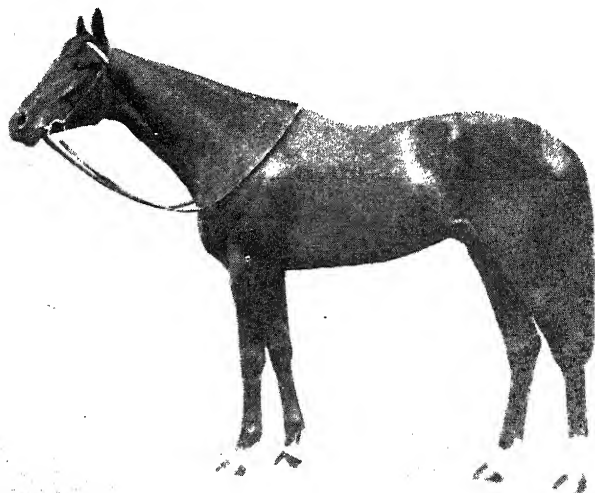
*by Rhodes Scholar*

*Owned  
by*

CAPT. J. S. TATE

*Trainer*

WALTER NIGHTINGALL  
*Epsom*



WYNDLESHAM

*W. A. Rouch*

I AM putting up this middle-class animal because he is nothing if not consistent. In all his ten races last season he never ran a bad race, and was placed upon five occasions, claiming one win. He is the type to improve for he is a hardy sort built upon old-fashioned lines. He is 15-3, and I should say well worth the £2,400 Walter Nightingall paid for him. It is quite possible that he will prove himself useful at distances up to a mile, and he seems to treat all conditions underfoot alike.

His trainer will not fly too high with this likeable animal.

J.B.

April foal

KINSALE

br. c. 3 years

**Signal Light — Charmeuse**

*by Salmon Leap*

*Owned*

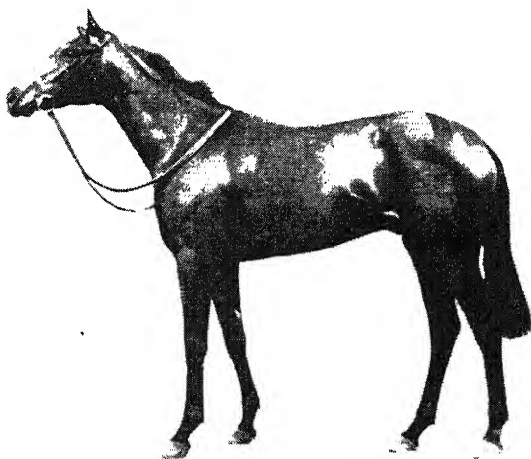
*by*

HON. DOROTHY PAGET

*Trainer*

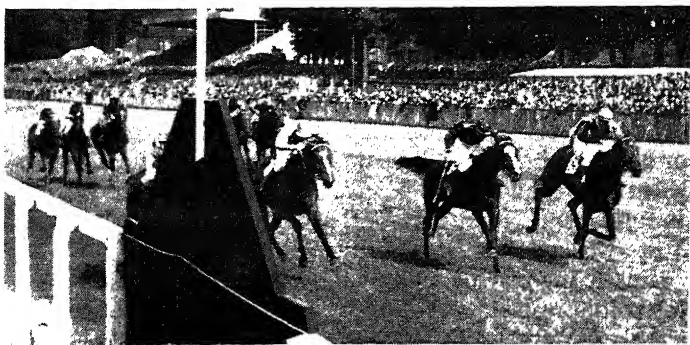
WALTER NIGHTINGALL

*Epsom*



KINSALE

*Dews Good & Betts*



*Good & Betts*

## Fighting it out with Pimpernel at Goodwood

If I am not mistaken, this Signal Light colt will be one of the breadwinners this coming season for his stable. He showed all the signs of building up into a near-to-top-class animal. He is very well put together, and runs up to 16 hands with no lumber of any kind. Kinsale will assuredly strengthen up by

[illegible]

the time flat racing has got into its stride. Thereupon he will take up the threads of his first season's experience, which amounted to eight outings. He claimed two victories, but, with ordinary luck in running, two of his races—short-head defeats—would have been wins. It is not wise to make excuses for beaten animals but there was much merit in his last narrow defeat by Bellmick, who received a stone. The race was over six furlongs at Hurst Park and some good animals, including White Cockade and Lusignan, made up the field.

Kinsale is going to prove a good bargain on the £1,050 which was paid for him at the sales, for he is a nicely balanced horse with very good action suitable to any going. I know the stable have great hopes that he will stay a bit.

J.B.

March foal

**DORIAN**

b. c. 3 years

**Felicitation — Dorota**

*by Dastur*

*Bred and Owned*

*by*

HON. DOROTHY PAGET

*Trainer*

WALTER NIGHTINGALL

*Epsom*

I CONSIDER this home-bred Felicitation colt worth more than a passing glance, for he is a grand specimen of a racehorse. Standing fully 16 hands he is very well made, with strength the predominating feature; this is most noticeable in his neck which runs into good shoulders and deep girth. Dorian presents a commanding appearance with a good reach of rein.

In regard to his ability, Walter Nightingall knows little or nothing about this backward colt, but he likes him and expects him to fulfil his promise. Dorian was given only one outing during his first season so he has much to learn before he can justly take his place in any of the races that matter.

J.B.



DORIAN

*Good & Betts*

April foal

**CHALET D'OR**

ch. c. 3 years

**Gold Bridge — Swiss Cottage***by Cameronian**Bred and Owned**by*

HON. DOROTHY PAGET

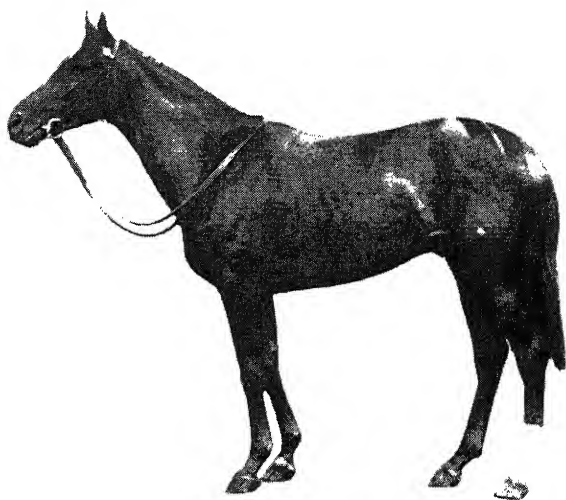
*Trainer*

WALTER NIGHTINGALL

*Epsom*

HERE is another of Miss Dorothy Paget's backward animals which Walter Nightingall made no effort to ask anything serious from during the first season. Chalet d'Or doesn't hide his light under a bushel. He is there for all to see; a fine specimen of a sprinter with those ample proportions associated with the Gold Bridge stock.

For his size, 16 hands, he is not cumbersome; his strength



CHALET D'OR

*Dews, Good & Betts*

is evenly dispersed. No doubt he will be heard of in good-class handicaps up to six furlongs. He looks the type that may not care for too much give in the ground.

J.B.

February foal

**CITY OF GOLD**

ch. c. 3 years

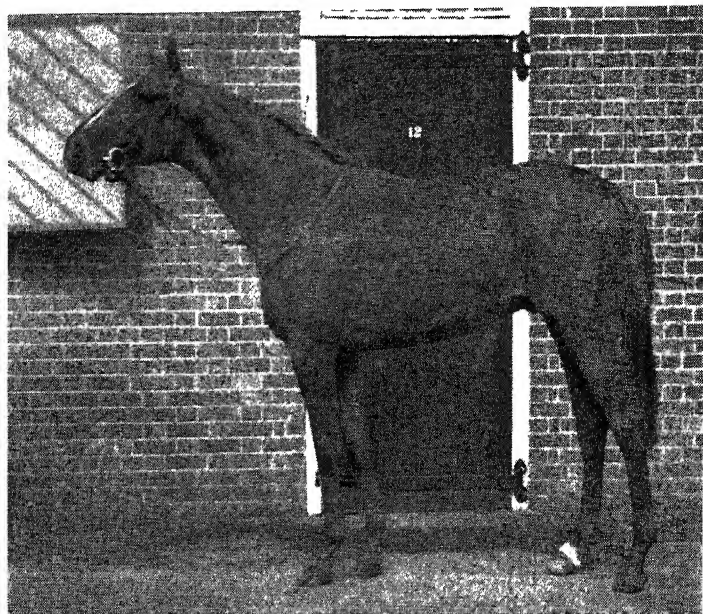
**Gold Bridge — Fairyland**  
by *Colorado*

*Bred and Owned*  
by

HON. DOROTHY PAGET

*Trainer*  
WALTER NIGHTINGALL  
*Epsom*

THIS is another robust Gold Bridge animal who was too backward for his trainer to expect much from in his first season. I was much struck with City of Gold when I was visiting the



CITY OF GOLD

*Dews, Good & Betts*

stable to secure his portrait. I even went so far as to experiment with some colour photography.

He is a grand type of speedy animal and will make up into a splendid three-year-old. I trust he will reimburse his owner, a consistent stalwart of the Turf, for her lavish outlay upon bloodstock under both rules of racing.

It was a happy choice of name and most apt. Let us hope this generous colt will live up to it.

It only remains for me to thank our principal lady owner for allowing so many of her good horses to appear in *Winners for 1947*.

J.B.



## JUDGMENT OF PACE

by

JOE CHILDS

(As related to John Betts)



JOE CHILDS *Sport & General*

IN contemplating the retirement of so many leading jockeys at a time when the coming school of riders has suffered from inadequate training as a result of the war, I was prompted to approach that master of pace Joe Childs in the hope that he might pass on some of his great knowledge of that most important part of a jockey's make-up—viz., the judgment of pace.

Childs is of too recent memory for it to be necessary to relate all the deeds of his honourable career. So I have chosen

certain high lights of his successes and failures that have a bearing upon this important subject. I consider they will offer encouragement to any would-be champions of the saddle.

For our coming jockeys, it may be as well to place Joe Childs in his right perspective as a jockey before he retired in 1935, when he was known as the King's jockey.

His reputation was built upon the theme of this article. His great judgment of pace and the careful handling of two-year-olds made him much sought after by trainers. Joe will be particularly remembered for his waiting tactics, which brought about so many of his successes. There were many jockeys who thought they had the race well won, only to be pounced upon by the long-legged and long-armed Childs, greatly assisting a horse that he had allowed to settle down and work up gradually the necessary speed for the finish. I think it was Johnny Dines who dubbed Childs as "settle-em-down-Joe", a cry which became familiar among his fellow riders during a race. This trait of biding his time is typical of Childs's nature, for he has always been slow to thrust himself forward. But when he took it into his head to make progress, he advanced to some purpose.

He is the first to admit that he learnt more from behind than he would have had he been in front for the greater part of the race. From the rear he observed bad riding, and what most of the jockeys "were doing". What was more important, he was able to avoid the menace of the innocent bad jockey losing his head, thereby causing others, of better judgment, to lose the race. For his own edification, he was able to observe a jockey with unbalanced seat.

Right from his apprentice days Childs realized that races were not won at both ends and, being imbued with this thought, it never left him during his thirty-nine years in the saddle.

It is hard to realize when you meet Childs to-day that he remained a lightweight for so long a period. Not that he has filled out even now, but he looks big, although in fact he is three pounds lighter than when he was riding, and he still possesses the clear eye and the vigour that goes with temperate living.

It was in 1899, at six stone, that he had his first mount—as apprentice to the great Tom Jennings, known as “Young Tom.” In those days, the 5 lb. allowance was lost after one year from the date of riding one’s first winner. After this period, an apprentice was considered a fully fledged jockey. Slow as usual to get off the mark, Childs had thirty mounts before, as he put it, he fluked a winner—due to the favourite falling during the race. Then followed another twenty rides, right up to the finish of the season, before he brought off his second victory.

Joe declares that, in these days, were a boy to ride fifty horses and claim but one success, he would never be heard of again, and he contends that in his day horses as well as jockeys were both allowed to mature.

Needless to say, all these public rides, which looked like fruitless endeavours, were not wasted upon Childs, for he had an idol among the top jockeys—none other than Mornington Cannon, upon whom he based his style. If Cannon were in the race, Joe was sure to be dogging him, for he considered him the supreme artist.

Fortunately for Childs he was with Jennings, a trainer with a discerning eye and a trainer of stayers. The next season, through Cannon’s influence, Childs was allowed to take the ride on William the Third, trained by John Porter. Still claiming 5 lb. and carrying a little over six stone, he brought off a notable victory on this horse in the Esher Cup.

During this early period, Joe was never allowed by Jennings to carry a whip. But, before going out to mount this winner, Cannon, who was first jockey to John Porter, persuaded Childs to take a whip and to hit the horse good and hard, if he knew how. But the watchful eye of Jennings spotted the unfamiliar whip and he ordered him back to the weighing room. Cannon intervened, informing Jennings that the horse required the whip, a thing which Childs was soon to discover, for after using hands and heels to set him alight, he was forced to lay the whip on him. But he did it only once, for the animal swerved badly and nearly lost the race. Childs, fortunately, was able to straighten him and go on to win, and he received much credit for doing so.

This was the first milestone. After that Joe ran up a hundred winners with six months to go before he was out of his apprenticeship. It was then that his troubles started. Jennings accepted an offer to send Childs to M. M. Caillault, a noted French owner. Before departing for France, Childs was handed the princely sum of £50 by Jennings, as his share of what came out of the hundred winners.

Without being self-opinionated, Childs has always been definite about subjects on which he knows something, and was never one to suffer fools gladly: hence it was not long before Joe fell out with his new owner over the matter of the shortening of his stirrups, after the American vogue. This practice was much stronger in France than in England at this period.

Childs, with his long leg and arm, favoured the more natural seat as one that suited him and which gave him more control over his mount. And it throws light upon his future that, although still an apprentice, he was aware of this and stood out because he knew the monkey seat for what it was worth: mainly suitable for short-legged and short-armed riders. Joe still insists that if the rider is not comfortable, the horse is not comfortable. Not having any intention of being relegated to an exercise lad, he transferred his services, which only piled on fresh hardships and constant changes all over the Continent.

There is no doubt that this varied experience stood him in good stead. Later on he returned to England to find he was totally unknown, and he was compelled to return to France and drudgery for several years, accepting odd mounts mostly upon horses that required careful handling. In the light of subsequent events, this was the necessary foundation for the making of a good jockey. Joe, at this time, realized that there was very little margin between the best jockey and himself—that “little” being the element of luck. But he was saddened at the thought that, had he remained in England, he could have been the leading lightweight to Richard Marsh and Sam Darling. But he was consoled when he reflected that, had he made good so early, he might have developed a swollen head, whereas the present tribulations kept his feet planted upon the

earth, while he gained experience for the future. With the few winners he had, he managed to keep his head above water, so that he could still see the horizon should the ship of his hopes make its appearance.

With his mind probing the past, Childs paused and then remarked a little wistfully: "You know, Betts, there were not so many pats on the back in my day, but many kicks, some of them physical!"

But Joe treated bad luck as he would a long-distance race—with patience. Nineteen hundred and eight brought about the change that was to lead him to the heights. It began when he rode a few horses for W. Duke who trained for W. K. Vanderbilt and who retained the celebrated Bellhouse as first jockey. Duke's stable sheltered at this time the classic three-year-old Seasick II, who was being prepared for the supreme honours attached to the French and English Classics.

Childs's first mount for the Vanderbilt stable was in the French Classic equivalent to our Two Thousand Guineas, in which he was to ride a horse called Schuiler, with orders to make the pace for Seasick II. Seasick II duly obliged and was made favourite for the French Derby.

Meanwhile Joe rode another useful horse, named North East, to victory for this stable, and he seemed well set for further successes. But near to the Derby, Bellhouse developed a septic leg through undue wasting and had to go into hospital. Childs naturally expected the ride on Seasick II, but was passed over by Duke, who instructed Childs to ride North East and make the pace.

As they lined up at the post, Joe, still brooding at what he thought was an injustice and knowing that Seasick II was far superior to his own mount, decided to run his own race. So at the off, instead of dashing away into the lead, he dropped North East in behind. But after the first half-mile, his conscience pricked him and he decided to pull out and take the lead. But observing that Seasick II was lying second in a handy position, he decided to let well alone and remain where he was. The result of the race was a dead heat between Seasick II and Quintet, North East being full of running close up fourth.

The race took place on the Sunday prior to the English Derby in which Seasick II was very much fancied, but, unfortunately, the horse was bumped into during the Sunday race and had a tendon badly cut. He was, however, despatched to England to take his chance, but with little hope of success.

Consequently, Seasick II was not able to run for the Grand Prix, and North East, with Childs to ride, was left, accompanied by a stable companion named Gambassieul, ridden by the American jockey, Nash Turner.

Bellhouse, who was still in hospital, sympathized with Joe over the matter of Seasick II, but the English jockey told him not to worry. With Seasick out, he, Childs, would win the Grand Prix on North East.

The great day arrived and it found Childs wearing the Vanderbilt colours on North East. Fortunately, his fellow jockeys allowed Childs plenty of laxity to manoeuvre for position. His mount was given time to settle down to such good purpose that at the distance the excited shouts were hushed as North East was seen coming through his field full of running, a perfectly balanced horse with his jockey, full of confidence, riding with his hands. He went on to pass the post an easy winner. It was the experience he gained through the riding of North East in the French Two Thousand Guineas that made him so confident of a reasonable chance of winning the Grand Prix.

The surprised and delighted owner eventually handed Childs a present of £1,000, while Duke had no choice but to keep Joe on for the rest of the season.

When the time approached for the last big event of the season, the Prix de Président de la République, both Bellhouse and Seasick II were on their legs again. North East, with Childs up, was to make the pace, which he did to such good purpose that it enabled Seasick II to prove what a good horse he was by winning easily with North East well behind.

Childs was convinced however that he could have been second had he ridden his own race. This lends strength to the theme of judgment of pace, or artistry in the saddle, in which pillar-to-post tactics play no part, and which only confidence

gained by experience can achieve. However, half the battle is won when owners and trainers share their confidence with their jockey and are satisfied that he has done his best.

Childs was the first to admit a mistake so that it could be remedied the next time out. This was duly acknowledged by discerning trainers.

The years 1910 and 1911 found him established in Germany where he rode for Dr. A. and Carl von Weinberg, whose horses were trained by Fred Darling, now at Beckhampton. Childs collected most of the big races before he returned to France. In 1912 he rode for Jean Prat, a prominent owner. The owner possessed the filly Mirska, then being trained in England by Tom Jennings. Peculiarly enough Jean Prat had set eyes upon neither the filly nor her trainer, but had heard reports to the effect that Mirska was a little useful and was worthy to run in the Oaks; so he ordered Childs to journey over to England to try her out. The meeting between Childs and his old master, Jennings, must have been an epic: the one-time apprentice, now a leading jockey, giving his views on which were to depend the running of one of his former master's charges in the Oaks! The trial took place, and Joe was able to convey to Mirska's owner his complete satisfaction with the filly. The necessary arrangements being made, Childs returned to England and rode the filly to victory at Epsom. This was the most important event of his career, for it established him in his own country to which he was longing to return. This took place sooner than he expected, for, very soon after, the war clouds of 1914 descended, and Childs found himself back in England.

During the season of 1915 he was helped by the late Colledge Leader to carry on, and it is he whom he has to thank for enabling him to re-establish himself in his career. Towards the end of that season the late Richard Wootton recommended him to the late Sir Edward Hulton for whom he rode as first jockey during the 1916 season. In the meantime he had joined up in the army under the Lord Derby scheme. Before being called to the services he was fortunate enough to win his first Derby on Fifinella, whom he also rode to victory in the Oaks. In 1918 he was attached to the Second Cavalry Reserve at

Newbridge, Co. Kildare, and was fortunate enough to be granted leave to ride Gainsborough in his races for Lady James Douglas, whose horses were being trained by Alec Taylor at Manton.

It was when Childs became attached to Egerton House, under Richard Marsh, in 1925 that he became jockey to the King, and he remained so right up to his retirement in 1935. His happiest memory was in connection with Limelight, the King's horse, trained by W. Jarvis, who succeeded Marsh. Childs was given the choice from the string of two-year-olds about to be tried. His choice of Limelight caused Jarvis to remark that he was sure to bring up the rear. With a smile, Joe replied, "That's all right Jarvis, he'll do for me."

Limelight's first race proved him to lack the pace to keep up with his field and succeeding races bore this out. This



LIMELIGHT—J. Childs up

*W. A. Rouch*



suggested that the trainer was correct in his summary. But Joe bided his time and realized from the colt's action and honest endeavour that time would be the dominating factor rather than the general opinion of trying to make him lay up with the field from the start, and subsequent events show that Childs's gift of timing was second to none. Limelight's performance on the racecourse speaks for itself. He ran in seven races as a two-year-old, winning twice, his first win being in the Prince of Wales Nursery—one mile at Doncaster, carrying 8 st. 4 lb. Then on September 23rd, carrying 8 st. 10 lb. (which included a penalty), he won a six-furlong nursery at York. His career was distinctly glamorous, winning as a three-year-old the Spring Stakes and Botesdale Handicap at Newmarket, and the Jersey Stakes at Ascot. As a four-year-old he won the Newbury Spring Cup, the Hardwick Stakes at Ascot, and the Duke of York Handicap, carrying 9 st. 7 lb. His total winnings were £8,900. Limelight's victory in the Hardwick Stakes caused exceptional joy to Their Majesties King George and Queen Mary, and after this success he received the great honour of a pat on the back from Her Majesty the Queen.

Another instance of Childs's co-operation in the making of a horse was with Royal Minstrel who was in the care of Capt. C. Boyd-Rochfort. Royal Minstrel's trainer would be the first to admit that but for Childs's intelligent understanding of Royal Minstrel's potentialities he might not have been given the opportunity to prove as good as he turned out to be. Two of his best performances during his career were when beaten a head by the unbeaten Tiffin in the July Cup, and then winning the Eclipse Stakes of a mile and two furlongs at Sandown Park. In all, Royal Minstrel won £21,549 in stake money.

In closing, I should like to relate that Childs rode fifteen classic winners in England, not to mention the many classic winners he rode in Ireland and on the Continent.

I was perfectly aware when I went to interview Joe Childs that he would be slow off the mark and needed time to work up. When I felt I had him warmed up and still on the bit and

well-balanced I requested him to let me have a few hints for would-be jockeys. Here they are:

- (1) Horses are what you make them.
- (2) Sprinters are natural. They jump into their stride quickly and need nursing.
- (3) Too much use is made of the whip. If you have to use it and there is no response, cease using it.
- (4) Apprentices should be allowed whips, but not to use them. It gives that something that leads to confidence and practice for future handling. Many a race has been lost owing to the inability to use the whip when necessary on either side of the horse.
- (5) Most horses can be beaten in the first two furlongs by being ridden into the ground. Discrepancy of form is mostly due to the anxiety of riders.
- (6) The well ridden races, or those that are ridden with judgment, are on backward horses.
- (7) If a horse is fit and in good condition a hard race will not take much out of him, but when a horse is tired a good hiding will be sure to break his heart.
- (8) In the old days horses were different, one had to use one's head and hands before the whip.
- (9) When a jockey with lack of balance wins a race the horse took him there.
- (10) The most important and difficult time for any horse in training is in the early months in the spring. They are apt to be over galloped before they are ready for it, which causes a great deal of mischief and harm to their future.

## EVAN WILLIAMS STABLE

KINGSCLERE, BERKS.

EVAN WILLIAMS



CAPT. E. M. WILLIAMS ON ROYAL MAIL

*W. A. Rouch*

AS a trainer under Jockey Club Rules, Evan Williams has loomed on to the horizon in no uncertain manner. His first appearance in 1939, when he trained six two-year-old winners up to the outbreak of the war, gave us some idea of his ability. After leaving the Forces in 1946, he resumed training with some carefully chosen two-year-olds. As the photographs depict and the records show, his charges were not knocked about and I am confident that in their second season they will make their presence felt.

Evan Williams was recruited from the National Hunt game. In 1930, we find him doing secretarial work and riding as an

amateur for Ivor Anthony. This he did for three years. Turning professional he had the distinction of riding on the same day two winners, one as an amateur and the other as a professional.

From that time on he has not looked back; in 1937 he won the Grand National on Royal Mail, and nearly all the more important chases, including two Gold Cups at Cheltenham.

To-day he is installed at the famous Kingsclere establishment, once associated with John Porter. Who knows but that Kingsclere, under the guidance of its present Master, may once again live up to its great tradition?

J.B.

May foal                                      **KINGSCLERE**                                      ch. c. 3 years

**Fair Trial — Bombay Duck**

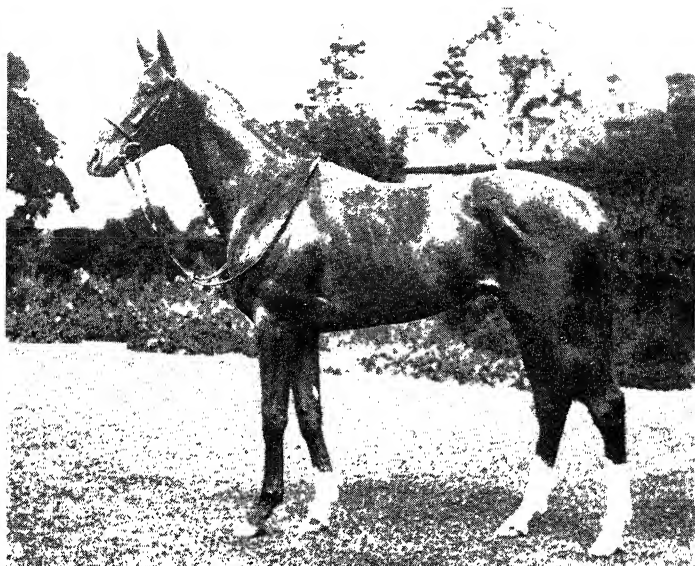
*by Rameses the Second*

<i>Owned</i>	<i>Bred</i>	<i>Trainer</i>
<i>by</i>	<i>at</i>	E. M. WILLIAMS
MRS. EVAN WILLIAMS	KNOCKANY STUD	<i>Kingsclere</i>

THIS Fair Trial colt may, with a winter over his head, develop into a slashing animal. He had grand strong limbs attached to an undeveloped body when this photograph was taken last autumn. But I can visualize a vast improvement by the time the Two Thousand Guineas comes round. This is the only classic entry suitable to his breed.

On his showing as a two-year-old, he gave much promise of things to come and his one win was by six lengths. But when he took on Tudor Minstrel, naturally he had to take second place, with four lengths in the winner's favour. But still it gives an indication of the stable's aims with this honest animal. He is beautifully tempered, with a tranquil outlook.

I observe he won when the going was soft, but put up a show when the conditions were normal. As I point out elsewhere in this volume, it is the action that matters with most horses, and Kingsclere is endowed with this necessary adjunct.



KINGSCLERE

*W. A. Rouch*

As you see, he covers a good deal of ground, with the full power behind to drive his big body along.

Another breadwinner for the stable and this book.

April foal

**FALLS OF CLYDE**

ch. c. 3 years

**Fair Trial — Hyndford Bridge***by Beresford**Owned**by*

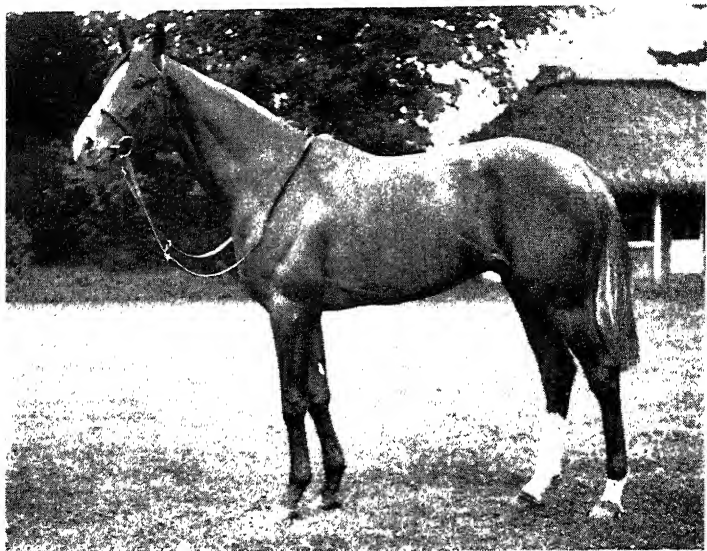
MISS P. VAUGHAN

*Trainer*

E. M. WILLIAMS

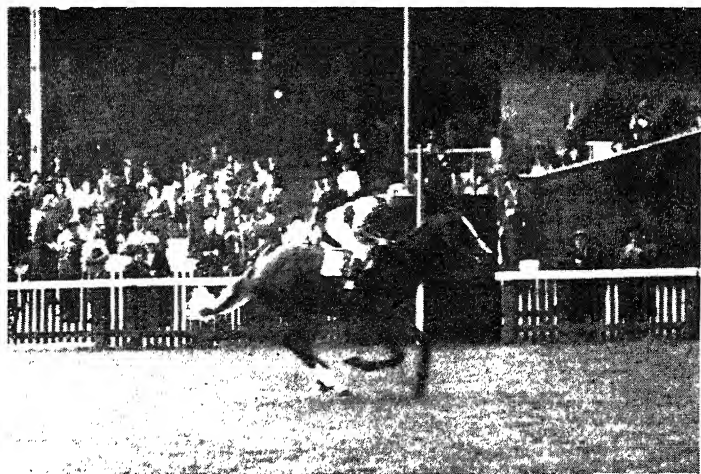
*Kingsclere*

THIS typical Fair Trial, 16-1 colt was purchased at Newmarket for 1,350 gns. It would, in the light of his first season's form, be hard to assess his value. His two victories might have been improved on had he not got entangled in the tapes at Ascot.



*W. A. Rouch*

FALLS OF CLYDE



*Good & Betts*

FALLS OF CLYDE  
Passing the Post at Newmarket

I observe that the records pronounced him as unruly at the start. This may have appeared to be the case from the Stands. Be that as it may, I put it down merely to eagerness for the fray. Anyway, the incident slightly unnerved him, but it was not long before his trainer had him settled down, and he won the Bretby Stakes at Newmarket before he retired for the season.

So I look forward, with some confidence, to this good-looking colt's appearance this season, though his activities will not include the Classics. Falls of Clyde is full of quality with plenty of scope, but is hardly bred for stamina. Capt. Williams anticipates his making a middle-distance animal, provided the going is not too yielding.

J.B.

March foal

**DIZZY**

b. c. 3 years

**Jamaica Inn — Pamkins**

*by Stratford*

*Owned  
by*

MRS. EVAN WILLIAMS

*Trainer*

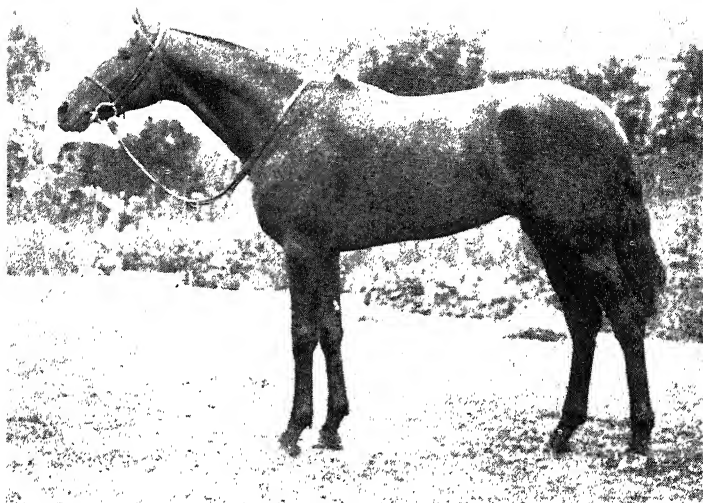
E. M. WILLIAMS

*Kingsclere*

FROM the very first outing this horse, generous by nature and build, cut a prominent figure. Of the five races which he had as a two-year-old he won the last two, and this leads me to think that he will carry on the good work in the coming season.

Evidently Mrs. Williams possesses an eye for a horse; when she paid 520 gns. for Dizzy in Dublin, she secured a bargain. Being 16½ hands, one may say he is tall; and when this photograph was taken he was rather leggy, but I can visualize him making up into a useful handicapper. His breeding suggests that he may develop into a middle-distance animal with some speed. He possesses a fair amount of quality with a grand head suggesting genuineness. His trainer very kindly passed on the information that Dizzy prefers good going.

J.B.



DIZZY

W. A. Rouch

March foal                      **AFTER MIDNIGHT**                      ch. c. 3 years

**Stardust — Coo-ee**

*by Colorado Kid*

*Owned  
by*

*Bred  
by*

*Trainer  
E. M. WILLIAMS  
Kingsclere*

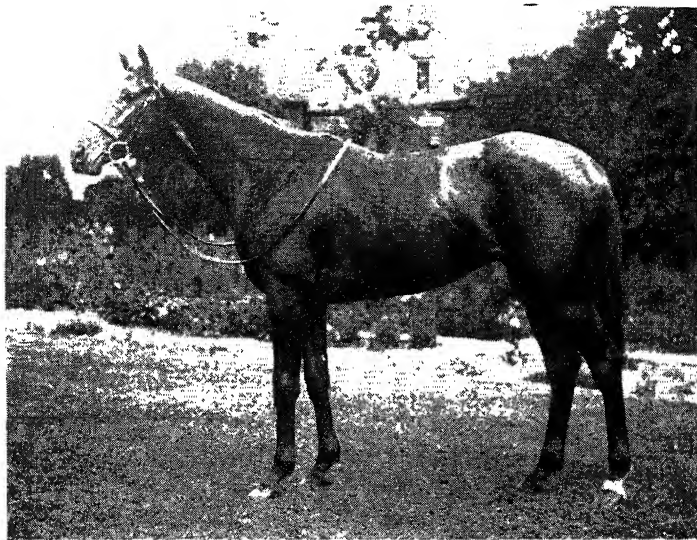
MRS. D. MITCHELL

KNOCKANY STUD

HERE is an all-quality colt by Stardust, who seems to impart such brilliance to his stock and, what is more to the point, the ability to come to hand reasonably early. After Midnight is no exception, for out of seven outings last season he raised the winning flag upon three occasions.

He is a most likeable colt and as charming as he looks. His quality and character are very discernible in the photograph. He was 15-3 at this period, and, when he builds up to his bone, will hold his own as far as looks are concerned with any of





AFTER MIDNIGHT

*W. A. Rouch*

AFTER MIDNIGHT (ch. c., 1944)	Stardust	Hyperion	Gainsborough	Bayardo	Bay Ronald
			Selene	Rosedrop	Galia
		Sister Stella	Friar Marcus	Chaucer	St. Frusquin
			Etoile	Serenissima	Rosaline
	Coo-ee	Colorado Kid	Colorado	Cicero	St. Simon
			Baby Polly	Prim Nun	Canterbury Pilgrim
		Invisible	Asterus	Sunstar	Minoru
			Will o' the Wisp	Princess de Galles	Gondollette
				Phalaris	Cyllene
				Canyon	Gas
				Spearmint	Persimmon
				Pretty Polly	Nunsuch
				Teddy	Sundridge
				Astrella	Doris
				Hurry On	Gallinule
				William's Pride	Ecila
					Polymelus
					Bromus
					Chaucer
					Glasalt
					Carbine
					Maid of the Mint
					Gallinule
					Admiration
					Ajax
					Rondeau
					Verdun
					St. Astra
					Marcovil
					Tout Suite
					William The Third
					Stop Her

*Good & Betts***AFTER MIDNIGHT**

At Windsor scoring with some ease

his class, which may be just short of being first grade. His hocks, although strongly made, do not suggest stamina, but he is good to follow. He runs rather freely and has to be held up for a final run. I observe that he won two of his races upon firm going, but I remember him winning a Windsor race when the surface conditions were against him. This was probably his grit, for he is very honest and a great favourite in the stable. His trainer passed on the information that he considers he would get  $1\frac{1}{4}$  to  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles, provided he was ridden.

It may be noted that After Midnight is entered for the Irish Guineas and the Irish Derby. But we shall be more concerned with his doings upon the English Turf, with a little optimism.

J.B.

April foal

**BOND STREET**

ch. f. 3 years

**Watling Street — Grande Duchesse**

*by Ksar*

*Owned  
by*

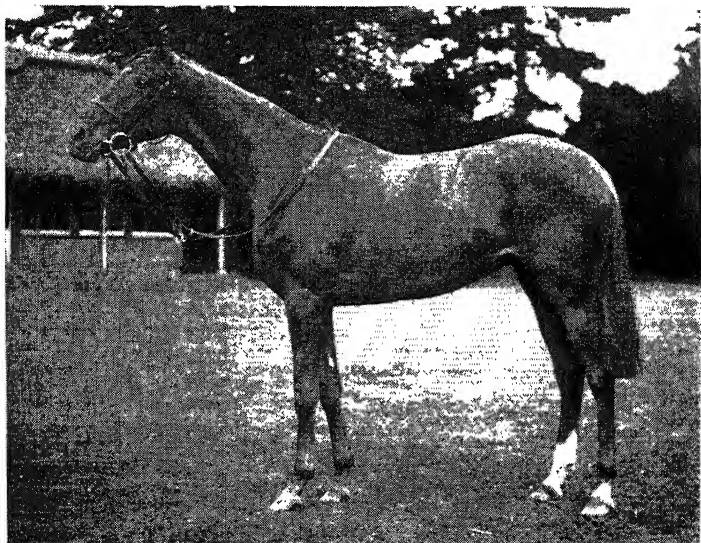
*Bred  
by*

*Trainer*

MRS. EVAN WILLIAMS    KNOCKANY STUD

E. M. WILLIAMS  
*Kingsclere*

WE have something to enthuse over in this high-quality filly, near to 16 hands. As the photograph depicts, she has the great manner, but like all good fillies she is a bit on the



BOND STREET

*W. A. Rouch*

temperamental side. But if ever there was a stayer in the making both by breed and looks, it is Bond Street.

When I observe a filly cast in this mould, I bubble over with enthusiasm. What pleases me mostly is that she has shown plenty of speed in her three races during her first season and by beating Child of Dawn amply proves this.

If I am not mistaken, this strong filly will easily be one of the best of her sex over a distance during the coming season, and when she lets down and matches her strong forelegs she will be hard to fault. A few more of this type will cool the ardour of the French invaders. I await her appearance with some eagerness, and trust she will be to hand both for the One Thousand Guineas and the Oaks. Who knows, if things go right, she may be available for the St. Leger, but I trust the going will not be too hard. If she is capable, I know her trainer is.

J.B.

BOND STREET (ch. f., 1944)	Watling Street	Fairway	{ Phalaris	{ Polymelus	{ Cyllene
			{ Scapa Flow	{ Bromus	{ Maid Marian
		Ranai	{ Rabelais	{ Chaucer	{ Sainfoin
			{ Dark Sedge	{ Anchora	{ Cheery
				{ St. Simon	{ St. Simon
				{ Satirical	{ Canterbury Pilgrim
	Grande Duchesse	Ksar	{ Bruleur	{ Prestige	{ Love Wisely
			{ Kizil Kourgan	{ Beattie	{ Eryholme
		Magdalena		{ Chouburski	{ Galopin
				{ Basse Terre	{ St. Angela
				{ Omnium II	{ Satiety
				{ Kasbah	{ Chaff
			{ Verwood	{ Grey Plume	{ Le Pompon
			{ Kildonan		{ Orgueilleuse
			{ Gardefeu		{ Volodyovsky
			{ Helene		{ Crusado
					{ Gardefeu
					{ Campanule
					{ Omnium II
					{ Bijou
					{ Upas
					{ Bluette
					{ Vigilant
					{ Katia
					{ Grey Leg
					{ Gauntlet
					{ Ladas
					{ Lochnell
					{ Cambyse
					{ Bougie
					{ Flying Fox
					{ Amie

April foal

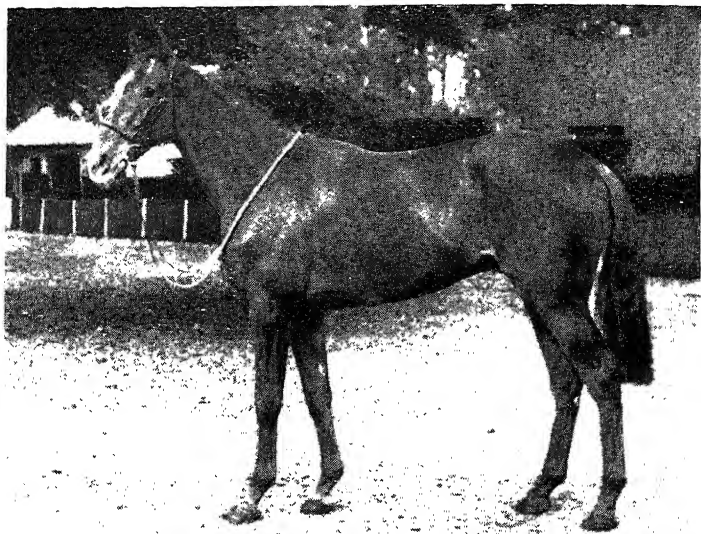
COPPER MOON

ch. c. 3 years

William of Valance — Argentina  
by Phalaris

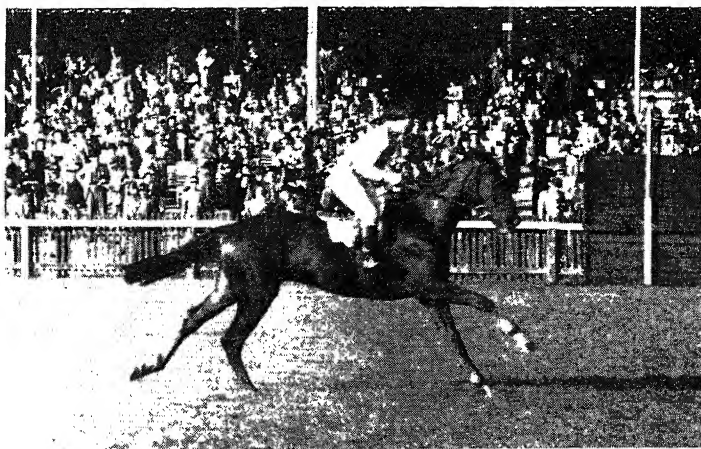
<i>Owned</i>	<i>Bred</i>	<i>Trainer</i>
<i>by</i>	<i>by</i>	E. M. WILLIAMS
MRS. EVAN WILLIAMS	KNOCKANY STUD	<i>Kingsclere</i>

FOR years now, I have realized that only good horses win at Newmarket. This wide staring course gives no inkling to most jockeys as to how fast they are going, and many a horse that gets a particular trip at Park courses fails dismally at H.Q. where they run into the ground so easily. A whole chapter could be written on this subject and another one for the July Course. When I back horses to win at Newmarket, I favour good jockeys. You may assume I infer that Copper Moon is a good animal. I think he is, but only as a three-year-old will he denote his class.



COPPER MOON

*Hooper, Good & Betts*



COPPER MOON

*Good & Betts*

Cantering to victory at Newmarket, Oct. 1st. Six furlongs

Of his two outings last season, one was a spectacular win by four lengths over six furlongs. True, he didn't beat much, but you can see for yourself the margin in his favour. But I was delighted with the fluent manner he went about his job; no fuss and never out of a canter.

For a 16-2½ colt he has quite good quality with rather a plain head, but shows great activity. He possesses good bone to carry weight. His bone below the knee is 8¾ ins., which suggests that he would prefer good going. Capt. Williams considers him capable, under these conditions, of getting a mile.

J.B.

---

One has full knowledge of the turf only when one is under it.

. . . . .

One of the causes of our dearth of stayers is that the love of most of our owners is wedded to their banking accounts.

. . . . .

The bookmakers are one step ahead of the backers because they know which is synthetic information.

. . . . .

Bookmakers thrive upon Knowledge watered with Information.

Backers wear a hungry look because they lack the former and lap up too much of the latter.

## JOHN E. FERGUSON



*Lenore*

MR. J. FERGUSON

I SHOULD not care to let the impression remain that Mr. Ferguson, having some loose cash, thought that he would acquire a thoroughbred and, being partial to grey, took a fancy to the yearling, which became Airborne. No, the story goes deeper than that. Let me state it was a student's choice, this purchase of a Derby winner.

It goes back to the days during the first world war when John Ferguson and Stanhope Joel were in the same house at Eton, and later went on to Cambridge together. What could be more natural, when both Solly and Jack Joel, Stanhope's father and uncle, were breeding and racing upon the best lines, than that Ferguson and Joel should wrap themselves up in the law of the Turf and follow the Joel family thorough-

breeds. It is on record that the subject of these notes compiled books of his own in connection with the Joel horses, their breeding, details of races, price returns, etc. On leaving Cambridge, Ferguson had little time to indulge his hobby, due to the calls made on his time as managing director of his father's business. Later on, when he had got into his stride and things became easier, he resumed his interest in the Turf and secured a horse or two which he placed with Walter Earl, a friend of long standing. When the latter took over control of Lord Derby's establishment, Tommy Hogg undertook the training of Mr. Ferguson's horses. At that time the owner dared to hope that these might achieve classic distinction, but they fell far below this standard. This ambition was to be fulfilled later, as Turf history now records.

It was this striving after supreme honours that made Mr. Ferguson wade through the sale catalogues, pick out a number of yearlings, and request Walter Earl to look them over. Some were passed over; the remaining few were bid for in order of merit in which Ferguson had placed them. In this way all the animals he now possesses were acquired. Mr. Ferguson had seven in training in 1946, and this number will increase to twelve this year. In addition, he owns some mares with good stud possibilities, some of which are already in the paddocks at Aislabie Stud, Newmarket, where eventually his own champion Airborne will stand as a stallion.

But he is not unmindful of the sterling qualities of the St. Leger winner, Chamossaire, owned by Stanhope Joel, his boyhood friend. Chamossaire he considers a much better animal than even his performances on the racecourse indicate.

I am aware that the owner of Airborne claims to be an incorrigible optimist, and that he was more than hopeful at Epsom, and not really surprised at Airborne's triumph. He could not see anything to beat Airborne at Doncaster, in spite of the confidence in Gulf Stream. His view was that Airborne was bred to do the job if he were good enough, and he was buoyed with the knowledge that so many classic runners are not even bred for the task. He maintains that there are few, if any, lucky Derby winners at Epsom.



It was with this object in mind that he acquired what may be his best mare, Faerie Lore, br. 1940 by Rhodes Scholar — Faerie Queen. I was much taken with her and her likeable filly foal Hogmanay, by Umidwar. This quality brood-mare was also carrying a foal by Mieuxce. I also saw another of her yearling colts, this one by Ujiji. If looks go for anything, this stallion should make a success at the stud. Yearling fillies who will eventually take up their abode at these paddocks after their racing careers have been completed are in order of merit: Home Waters (Blue Peter—Home Security, 6,100 gns.), Victoria Falls (Precipitation—Rhodes Princess, 3,000 gns.), Metronome (Solferino—Golden Meter, 2,000 gns.), and Signal File (Solferino—Footbridge, 1,000 gns.). It is clear that in racing Mr. Ferguson takes the long view, and that he rejects the short runner in favour of the stayer in breeding.

At the December sales I observed Mr. Ferguson carefully choosing still further additions to his matrons. These will no doubt provide the right opportunities for Airborne when this Derby and St. Leger—and I hope the Gold Cup—winner is ready to take up his duties at his owner's stud.

J.B.

## R. PERRYMAN STABLE

March foal

AIRBORNE

gr. c. 4 years

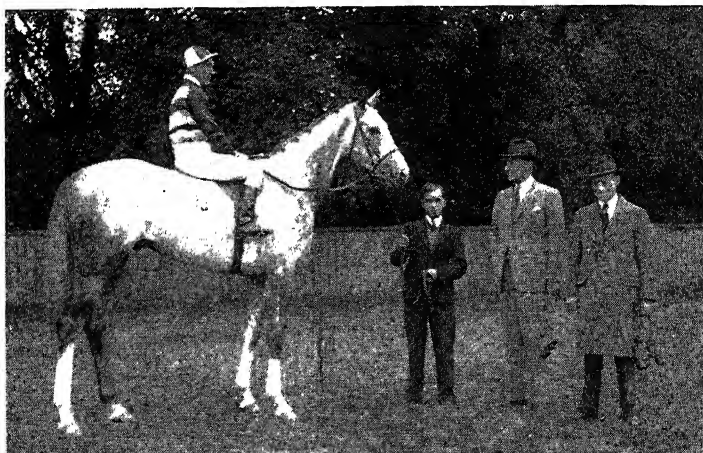
Precipitation — Bouquet  
*by Buchan*

*Owned  
by*

MR. J. E. FERGUSON

*Trainer*

R. PERRYMAN  
*Newmarket*



AIRBORNE

*W. A. Rouch*

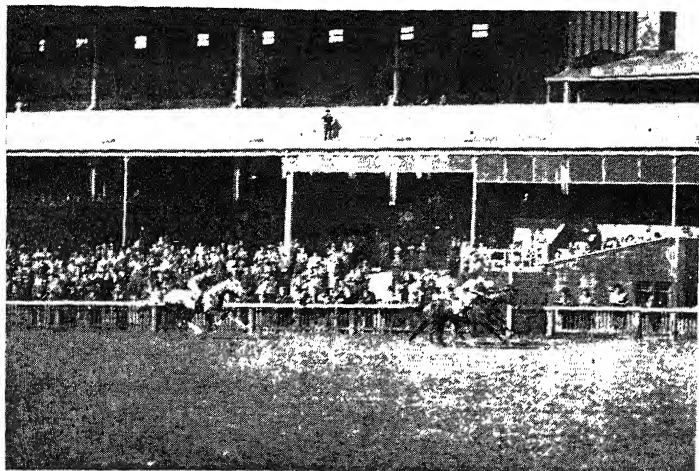
ALL the superlatives in the English language have been used up in relation to the winner of the 1946 Derby and St. Leger. It is generally known that Airborne won five races right off the reel including the above Classics. It only remains for me to state that his main objective in 1947 will be the Gold Cup at Ascot, and I can promise you that he will be a stronger horse than ever when he parades for this race.

I could not help noting during his past season's displays how he used that terrific drive of his—getting his hind legs well underneath him when stretched out—like a steeplechaser going

for one of the Liverpool jumps. It is for this reason that I trust the going will not be on the hard side for the Gold Cup event. It is interesting to me to remember Dick Perryman's remark during the interval between the Derby and the St. Leger, "You know, John, Airborne is a better horse than most people think." How right he was!

The happy group above includes Mr. Ferguson, Dick Perryman, Tommy Lowrey, and the proud stable lad, Sidebottom, who is also the coming stable jockey.

J.B.



AIRBORNE

*Good & Betts*

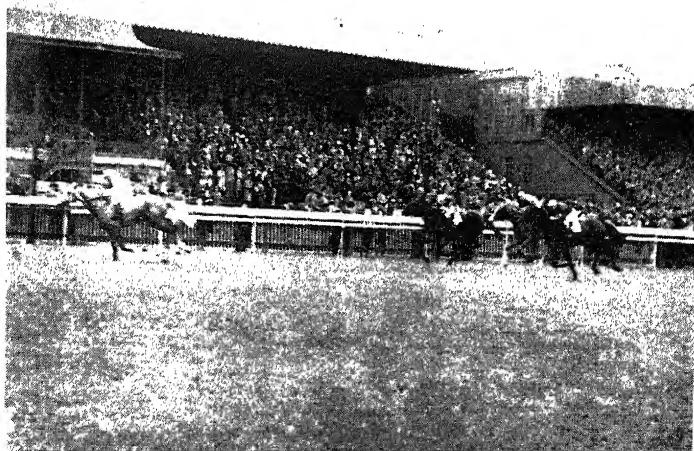
First race last season running third to Sunstroke and Kind Regards  
April 30th. Newmarket



*Good & Betts*

AIRBORNE

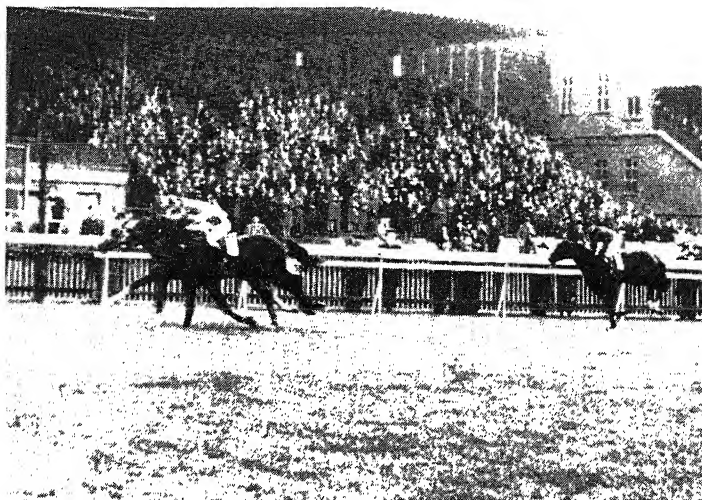
Second race on May 14th, Newmarket, winning from Mubarak  
and Fly Half



*Good & Betts*

AIRBORNE

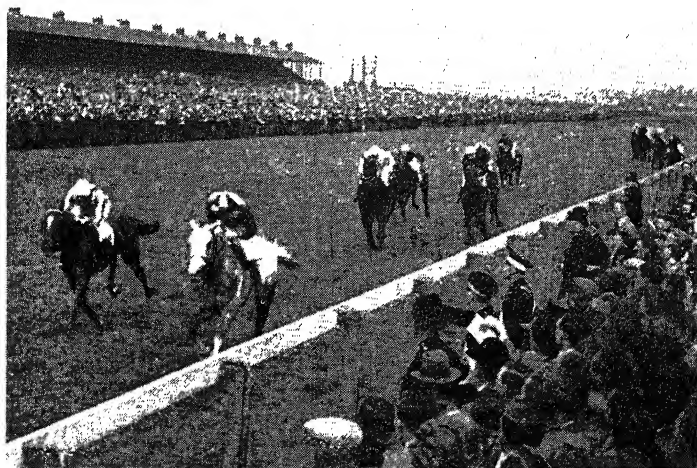
Fourth race, winning comfortably from Paper Weight  
and Royal Commission



*Good & Betts*

# AIRBORNE

Fifth race, dead heating with Fast and Fair with Field Day third  
Newmarket, July



*Good & Betts*

AIRBORNE'S  
St. Leger win



*Good & Betts*

Mr. Ferguson, Airborne's Owner, shaking hands with the Breeder

April foal

**PATRON SAINT**

br. c. 3 years

**Orthodox — Saintly**  
*by Miracle*

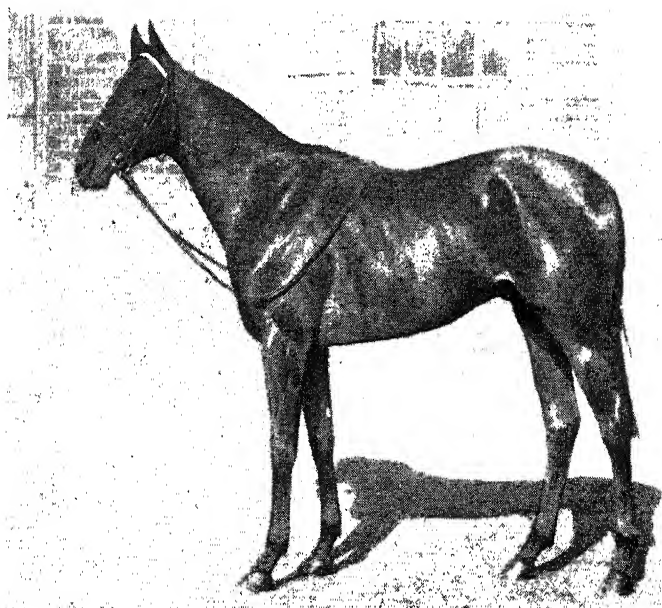
*Owned  
by*

MR. J. E. FERGUSON

*Trainer*

R. PERRYMAN  
*Newmarket*

I DON'T suppose Mr. Ferguson paid £2,000 for this Orthodox colt if he wasn't worth it from the breeding point-of-view. It must be admitted that Patron Saint is worth all this on looks alone. He is, or rather was at this stage, 15-2 and likely to grow.



PATRON SAINT

*W. A. Rouch*

Dick Perryman did not expect this robust colt to come to hand in his first season and ran him upon only three occasions in near to top company. He expects the horse to make a nice second-class handicapper this coming season.

He is compactly made with perfect balance, and possesses strong shoulders, quarters, and middle to match. With his deep girth and breeding, there is every likelihood that Patron Saint will be able to stay, and I think his trainer would prefer a little "give" in the ground when he has him keyed up.

There's nothing wrong in his make and shape, nor is there in his character.

J.B.

March foal

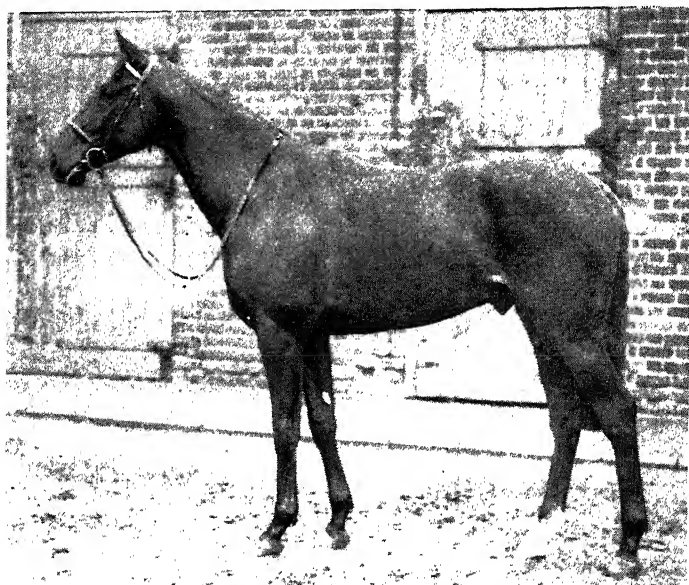
**SILVER PENCIL**

ch. c. 3 years

**Artist Prince — Silver Sylph**  
*by Salmon Trout*

*Owned*  
*by*  
**MR. J. ROGERSON**

*Trainer*  
**R. PERRYMAN**  
*Newmarket*

**SILVER PENCIL***R. Anscomb*

DICK PERRYMAN helped to choose this fairly cheap animal for Mr. Rogerson at the sales, his price being £900.

Silver Pencil is a compact, near to 16-hands colt, with a lot to like about him. He is a nicely topped animal with a suggestion of speed. Of course, he was backward when the photograph was taken, and had been out only twice to initiate him into the game. Despite this, he was among his



field at the end of his two races, and, I think, pleased his trainer with his adaptability.

It is not possible to state at this stage how far he will travel, but his breed indicates a middle-distance type. Silver Measure, his half brother, did well under N. H. Rules this Winter.

At home, Silver Pencil is a bit keen and anxious to show what he can do—a likeable trait I think. Dick Perryman considers he will not act upon a hard surface.

J.B.

April foal

**CORNEVILLE**

b. c. 3 years

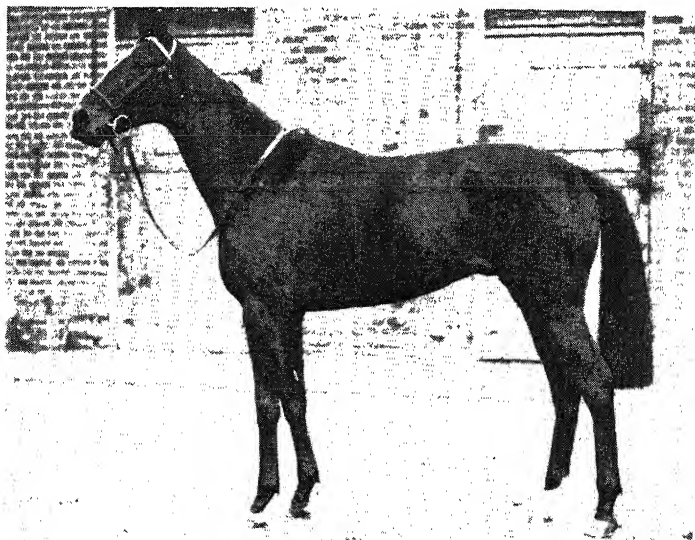
**Mieuxce — Sweet Corn**  
*by Manna*

*Owned  
by*

**MRS. JOHN ROGERSON**

*Trainer*

**R. PERRYMAN**  
*Newmarket*



**CORNEVILLE**

*K. Anscomb*

CORNEVILLE, as you observe, was a very backward colt and only made two appearances on the racecourse during his first season. He is a fairly big colt—16 hands—and was purchased by his owner for £2,000. He has been entered for the Classics. The photograph does not do him justice, as his winter coat is beginning to show, but he is all there in the making and will be a good class colt when he settles down to serious work this season. Corneville is bred to stay, for both sides of his pedigree were very useful in that respect. He has the nice sweep of shoulders, the deep girth, and light quarters of a long distance animal, and possesses a head denoting much sense.

The more one looks into him the more one discovers a lot to like. One for your cuff.

J.B.

January foal                      MURREN                      ch. c. 4 years

Mieuxce — Renate  
*by Son and Heir*

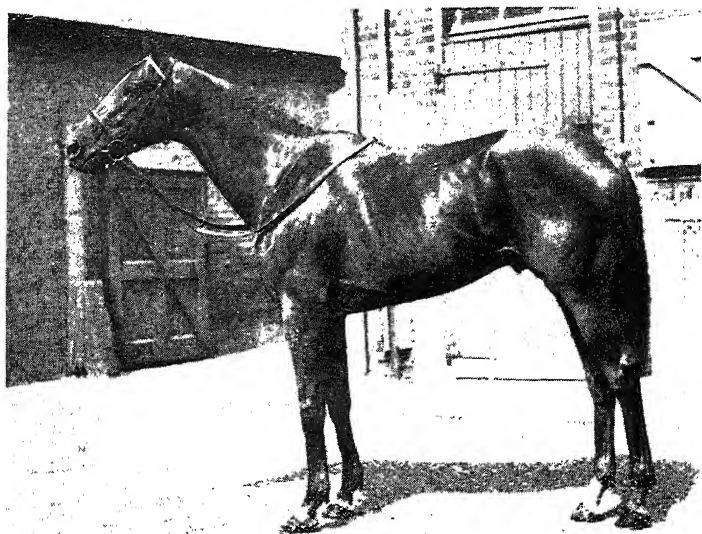
<i>Bred</i>	<i>Owned</i>	<i>Trainer</i>
<i>by</i>	<i>by</i>	R. PERRYMAN
LADY BULLOUGH	SQ.-LEADER STANHOPE JOEL	<i>Newmarket</i>

It would be as well to glance back at Murren in our 1946 edition and compare the photograph with the present one. What a marked difference in a progressive way. Observe the even distribution of strength and the beautiful quality and pronounced racing-like appearance.

That he will step up on last season's achievements, I haven't the slightest doubt. Murren made ten appearances last year; winning twice and being placed five times. The latter included a second in the St. Leger to his stable companion, Airborne. His wins were over  $1\frac{1}{4}$  miles, and it will be left to this year for Perryman to discover Murren's exact distance. At the moment, he thinks two miles.

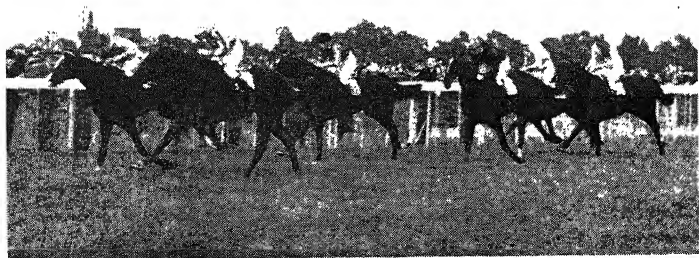
He is 16-2 now and still as amiable in the stable. He appears to do his best when the going is yielding.

J.B.



MURREN

*R. Anscomb*



MURREN

*Good & Betts*

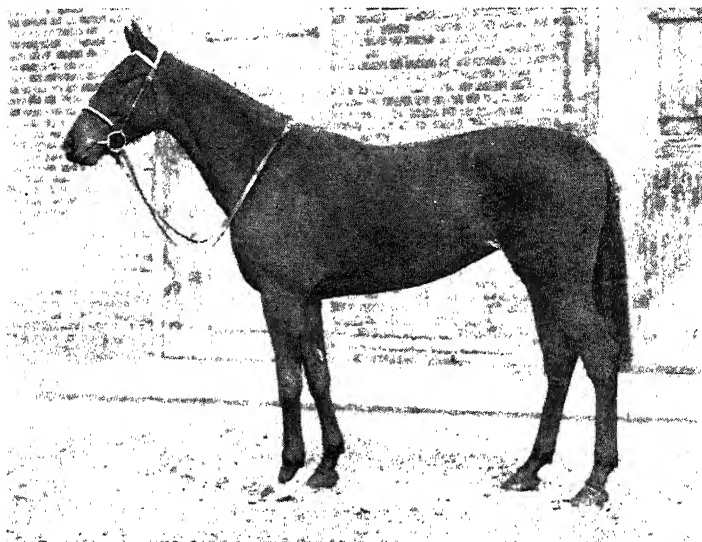
Lying second, going on to win his race at Hurst Park  
against Jumbo Jinks

February foal **TROPICAL SPLENDOUR** b. f. 3 years

Colombo — Serenoa  
by Solario

*Bred and Owned*  
by  
SQ.-LEADER STANHOPE JOEL

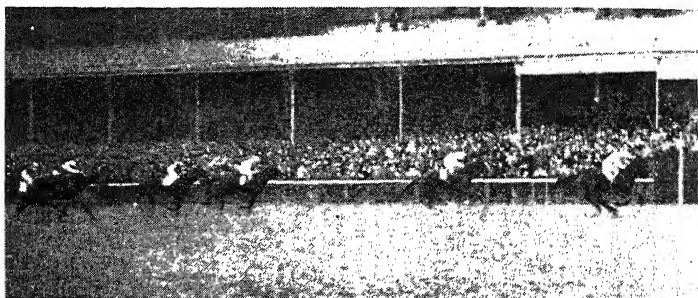
*Trainer*  
R. PERRYMAN  
Newmarket



TROPICAL SPLENDOUR

*R. Anscomb*

THIS home-bred filly, out of what I consider is at the moment Stanhope Joel's best paddock mare, Serenoa, scored an impressive victory at the first time of asking, and, above all, on that testing course at Newmarket. I am aware that she surprised her connections and it goes without saying the Ring must have had a clear book considering the fact that Tropical Splendour's price was 25-1. Even with this win it is hard to define her class at the moment. She is entered for the Classics

**TROPICAL SPLENDOUR***Good & Betts*

Impressive win, at the first time of asking, at Newmarket

and no doubt the present season's running will supply the answer.

She is a nice filly from a sire whose colt, Happy Knight, won the Two Thousand Guineas last year, and who seems to have contributed quite a number of winners lately.

Tropical Splendour has much scope and fair heart room, but she may be a bit long in the back. She stands 15-3, but in the photograph, which was taken rather late in the season, her winter coat somewhat detracts from her looks. I gleaned from Dick Perryman that she possesses a character all her own, and that on the heath, she is a bit of a handful; but when racing runs as straight as a gun barrel.

In regard to her distance, this again is problematical, but a guess might put her down as a good miler.

J.B.

April foal

**QUEEN OF THE SEAS**

b. f. 3 years

**Nearco — Sultan Mahal**

*by Solario*

*Bred and Owned*

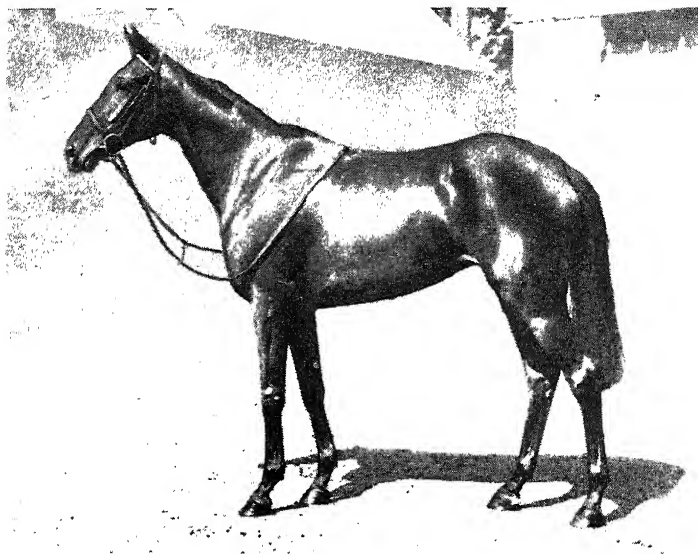
*by*

**SQ.-LEADER STANHOPE JOEL**

*Trainer*

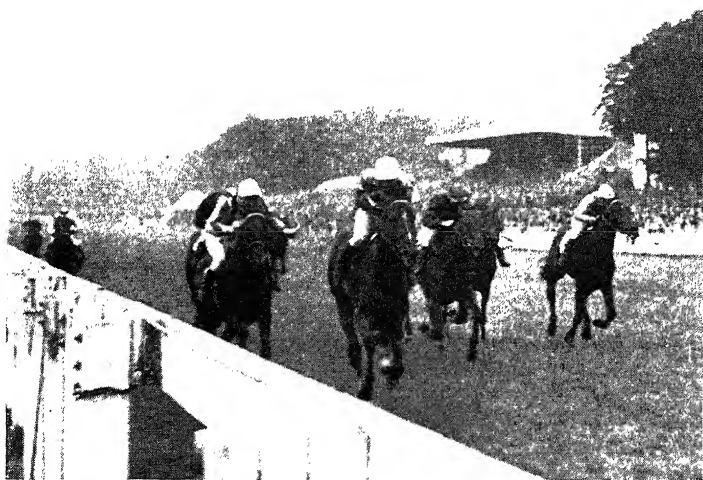
**R. PERRYMAN**

*Newmarket*



QUEEN OF THE SEAS

*R. Anscomb*



QUEEN OF THE SEAS

*Good & Betts*

Lying second to Lowood Lass at Goodwood

THIS very nice looking filly—and niceness goes for her character as well—appears to be shaping for a short distance runner. I traced a note of disappointment in Dick Perryman's remarks as to her running during her first season's outings. Maybe her second upon two occasions had something to do with it. But I have detected more than once that Nearco fillies are apt to make greater headway in their second season, and I feel sure that Queen of the Seas will repay Dick for his patience.

It must be admitted she is a beautifully balanced animal, and though on the small side, 15-1, she possesses ample substance with the sloping quarters of the Nearco family.

Only great care and attention by stable personnel can turn out animals like the one pictured above. Queen of the Seas goes best on top of the ground. We will leave her class in abeyance until the present season's running.

J.B.

May foal

**REFRESHER**

ch. c. 3 years

**Fair Trial — Emolument**

*by Gainsborough*

*Owned*

*by*

SQ.-LEADER STANHOPE JOEL

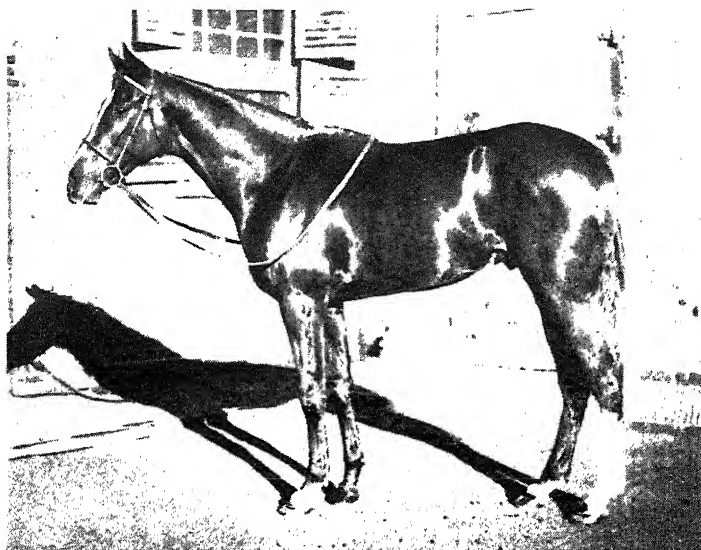
*Trainer*

R. PERRYMAN

*Newmarket*

As the present season progresses, you may not need to be reminded that Refresher cost his owner £5,000 as a yearling—bred at the National Stud. His deeds may be sufficient for you to take a great interest in this backward animal of 1946. Fair Trial's stock race almost as consistently as those of his contemporary Hyperion, though the latter's stock are in a higher grade.

All this to convince you that Refresher is a horse from which I expect much. I am not alone in this: his trainer, Dick Perryman, thinks he is a really nice animal, and he said last season that he thought this well-bred colt would thrive during



REFRESHER

*R. Anscomb*

the winter months. What he likes about him is his placidness in the stable, which is generally a sign of a good performer on the course. What is more, Dick thinks he will stay a bit.

J.B.

April foal

**WILD CHILD**

b. f. 3 years

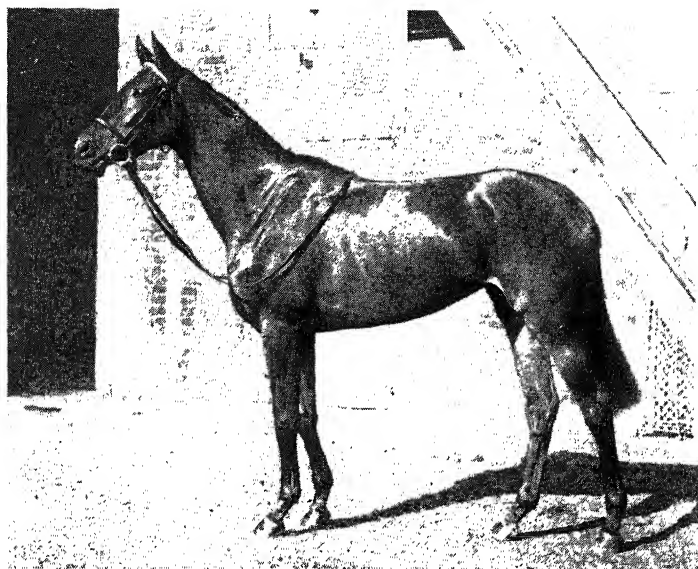
**Casanova — Lionelle**  
by *Orwell*

*Owned  
by*  
MRS. STANHOPE JOEL

*Trainer*  
R. PERRYMAN  
*Newmarket*

THIS charming, backward, sleek-looking filly has outgrown her strength. Fortunately she is owned by the right folk and they will allow her to strengthen up gradually before any serious questions are asked.





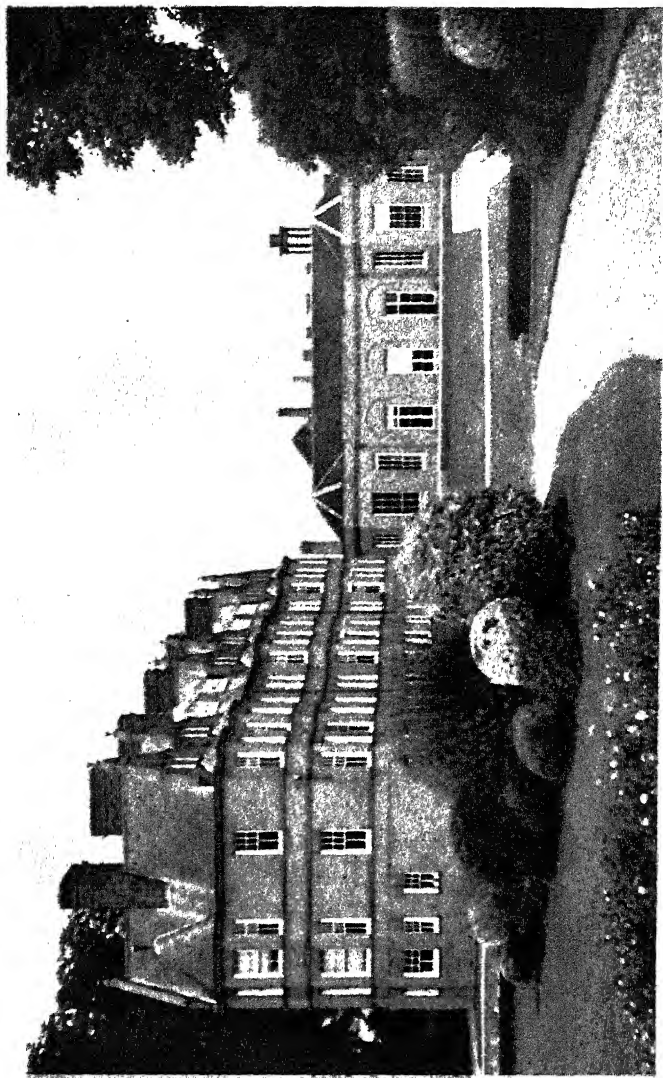
WILD CHILD

*W. A. Rouch*

It is evident that she inherited her high quality from her sire, Casanova. With the exception of being somewhat slack across the loins, she cannot be faulted. But it is surprising what the winter that intervenes from the two-year-old stage to three years will do for most thoroughbreds. This filly, rising 15-3, has plenty of saddle-room and perfect limbs. She will no doubt strengthen up her quarters to match her build-up in front.

Wild Child is a National Stud product and was purchased by Mrs. Joel for £2,600, and in her three outings showed a promise that leads Dick Perryman to think that the outlay will be justified. In these races she was up with the field to within a hundred yards from home; then lack of strength no doubt told its tale. In the stable, she displays a character all her own. But then the females of the species are allowed an outlet of temperament without being termed wayward. In action she sweeps the ground and doesn't mind the conditions underfoot.

**J.B.**

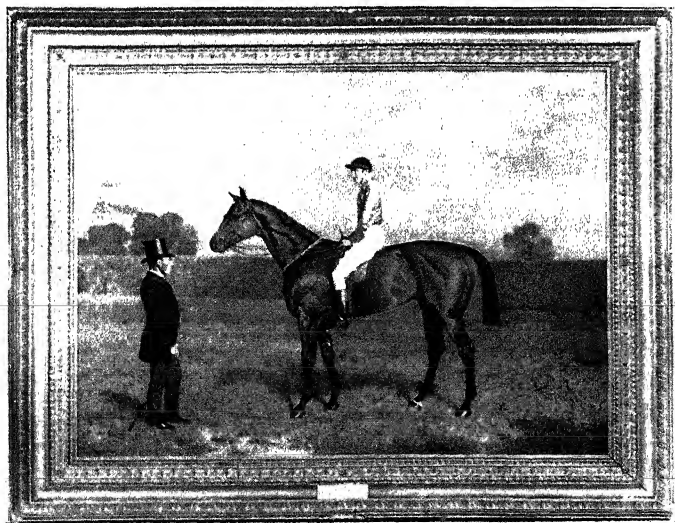


THE JOCKEY CLUB, NEWMARKET

*Hooper, Good & Betts*



FLYING FOX



ORMONDE

## SQ.-LEADER STANHOPE JOEL



SQUADRON-LEADER STANHOPE JOEL

ALTHOUGH Sq.-Ldr. Stanhope Joel is a comparative newcomer to the Turf, as far as ownership of high-class thoroughbreds is concerned, the name of Joel is fresh in the memory of most of the present generation of racegoers through the medium of Solly and Jack Joel, who bred and owned the finest bloodstock in this, the country of the world's best blood. Through the veins of the great thoroughbreds, where'er they be, flows the strain of the elder Joel's produce, springing from such as Polymelus and the great Sunstar, a Derby winner. They were equally famous as the possessors of two other Derby winners—namely, Humorist and Pommern—and other well-known animals such as Your Majesty and Black Jester. Their Oaks winners were Jest, Princess Dorrie, and Our Lassie.

In all, the above mentioned horses won thirteen Classics. It will be a long day before their famous handicappers, such as Polymelus, Long Set, and that great idol of the British Turf, the gelding Dean Swift, are forgotten.

It can be readily understood that the younger son of Solly Joel, the subject of these notes, possesses the necessary background and tradition as an incentive to carry on the good work of keeping British stock foremost in the world. It is no easy task within the restrictions of these hazardous days. But Stanhope Joel has set his heart upon founding a stud worthy of the name. He has set about this task in a studious manner by securing some classic mares and fillies, as matrons of future Classic winners. It might well be that with Serenoa, a Solario mare, the foundation of the stud is assured. Her first foal, Sorrento, was followed by Golden Palm, who was never raced but went straight to the stud. Then came last year's two-year-old winner Tropical Splendour by Colombo, to be followed this season by Pacific Fleet, a Nearco colt, who will be heard of, if I'm not mistaken. Perhaps an even better one is the yearling by Watling Street to be named Tobacco Road.

Fresh additions to the stud are Lady Grand (for which Mrs. Stanhope Joel paid £3,000), Near East, a £5,000 mare, and the £2,700 Beaconette, a Lightship II filly (also Mrs. Stanhope Joel's). Something to be going on with no doubt.

The first stallion to rule the roost at the stud will be Chamossaire, Stanhope Joel's first classic and St. Leger winner, purchased by him at public auction.

I was privileged to visit both the Snailwell and the Moulton Paddocks studs, and was glad to see that they were in the charge of an enthusiastic Tony Earl, a son of Walter Earl who has so often advised Stanhope Joel in the purchase of his present stock.

The day is not far distant when the two studs will be breeding classic contestants for the training establishment so ably run by Dick Perryman. It would seem that Stanhope Joel is an able judge of the human element; he was the first owner to start the ex-jockey Dick Perryman on his career as

a trainer, which he began so successfully with the unprecedented feat of winning the Derby and two St. Legers in the space of two years with Chamossaire and Airborne.

That Sq.-Leader Stanhope Joel's wish to do his best for the Turf has not gone unnoticed by the powers-that-be can be gathered from the fact that he was an honoured guest of the 1945 Gimcrack Dinner, where he was requested to propose the toast to the health of the Jockey Club. In doing so he expounded some very able, democratic views for the betterment of racing for the man-in-the-street.

J.B.

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Sound opinions originating from the pocket have a metallic ring.

. . . . .

The quiet, preparatory methods of a good trainer contribute to the thundery noise of the horses' hoofs on the racecourse—plus an echo.

## EPSOM

Here half a million people gather for the greatest events which the Sport of Kings has to offer. It is the supreme test of endurance for thoroughbreds, for it takes place in the Spring of the year when some of the contestants have barely reached three full years.



A FAIR SCENE IN A FAIR LAND

*Good & Betts*

These are the surroundings which we associate with the great Classic. There have been many attempts to shift the scene of England's greatest race to a more confined course, but they have been unavailing. Tradition is still supreme in this land of stout hearts, and we shall not easily give up this one.

These are the scenes that recall for many of us the happiness of our younger days, and to many who have gone to far-off lands they bring back unforgettable memories.



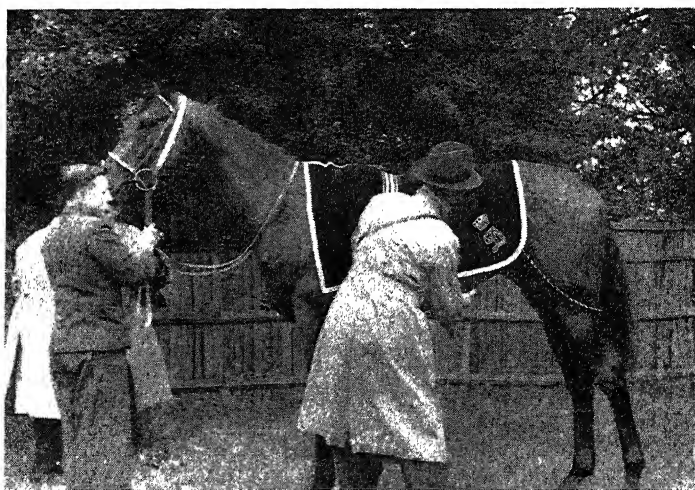
THE DERBY ATMOSPHERE

*Good & Betts*



*Good & Betts*

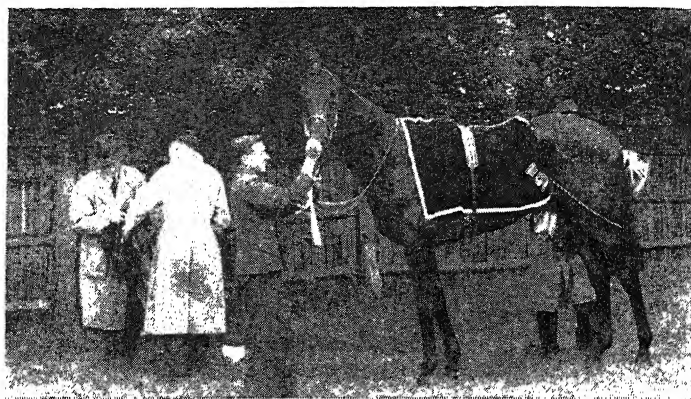
THE PADDOCK  
Taking an early glance at the runners



*Good & Betts*

SADDLING THE DERBY FAVOURITE  
Lord Derby's Gulf Stream, and trainer Walter Earl doing the necessary





GULF STREAM BEING SADDLED FOR THE DERBY

*Good & Betts*



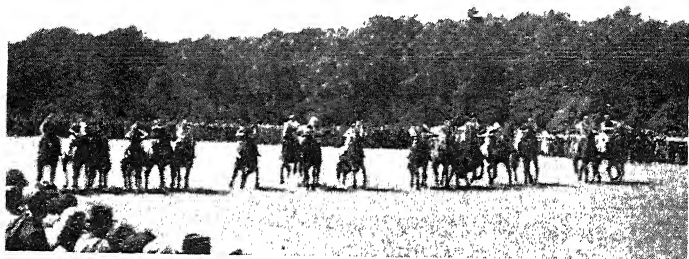
*Good & Betts*

The runners in the parade-ring and on their way to the course where the anxious eyes of thousands of onlookers will scrutinize their favourites



*Good & Betts*

AT THE STARTING GATE  
The line-up, a tense moment  
AIRBORNE is on the extreme right



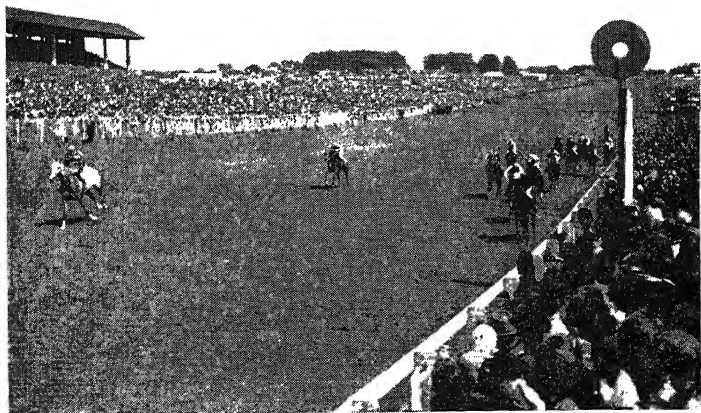
*Good & Betts*

ECHOED ALL OVER THE WORLD—  
“They’re off!”  
The Derby winner is second from the left (grey horse)



*Sport & General*

THE LAST LAP  
Rounding Tattenham Corner  
Gulf Stream, the favourite, black with white cap, is fairly well  
placed—fourth



*Keystone Press*

THE FAVOURITE COMING OUT TO WIN HIS RACE  
But there is danger in the grey outsider Airborne,  
who scores a well-merited victory at 50 to 1



*Associated Press*

The happy owner congratulating his trainer,  
Dick Perryman—was the jockey pleased !!

A few hearts are gladdened  
Many hearts are saddened.

J.B.

## EARLY CLASSIC WINNERS

*by*

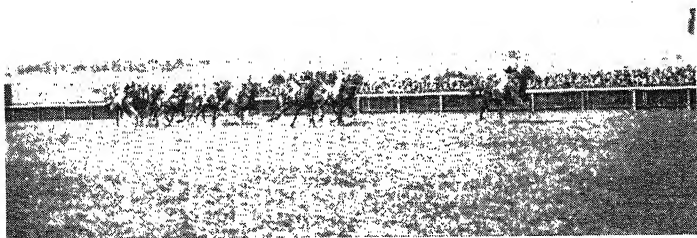
JOHN BETTS

THE season just past has added another notch in the stick of our experience. Let me refer particularly to those three-year-olds that fill the eye with their robust maturity in the early part of the season and, by sheer speed, romp away with the first of the Classics. Will we ever learn the lesson and view with suspicion winners who place so much daylight between themselves and the rest of their field? Happy Knight, the winner of the 1946 Guineas, was a most vivid example of this.

Two furlongs from home the field was more or less together when suddenly Happy Knight, as the photograph shows, drew away without any appreciable effort from his opponents (who included such as Gulf Stream, Khaled, Radiotherapy, and Edward Tudor), making them look a class apart. But later, and over a greater distance of ground, this was to be disproved.

The second photograph depicts the Knight strolling home by four lengths. Result: he was at once rushed into favouritism for the Derby and remained so right up to the off, only to explode in the race for the want of stamina.

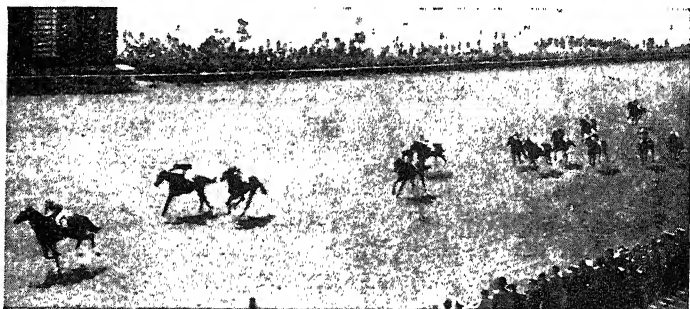
In the One Thousand Guineas there was another example of



*Good & Betts*

HAPPY KNIGHT  
Clear of his field at the distance

the big strong three-year-old winning with some ease only to fade away in the more strenuous ordeal of the Oaks, starting at the short price of 9 to 4. I am not asserting, however, that all winners of the early Classics should be despised, or there would be no Triple Crown winners. But there is ample proof that the spectacular winner should not be taken on trust. Give me the field which is more or less in close order, a matter of heads and necks. Then any of the first four may improve, and over the extra distance of the Derby and Oaks may outstay the others. Then it may be a matter of training or condition plus breed.

*Sport & General*

HAPPY KNIGHT winning the Two Thousand Guineas

## F. ARMSTRONG STABLE

THE Warren Place, Newmarket, trainer is to be congratulated upon having headed the list of trainers in 1946 in the matter of races won, sixty-three in all, in his first season since migrating from the Yorkshire wolds at Middleham to Newmarket. His previous best was in 1933 when he turned out sixty-one winners.

His chief patron, the Gaekwar of Baroda, equalled Miss Dorothy Paget's record with thirty-four races won, and the latter had three times as many horses in training. True, Fred Armstrong had the most expensive and probably the best equipped establishment in the country, but had he not been an adept at placing the horses under his charge he could not possibly have achieved such a creditable performance. With such fine material at his command he is looking forward to doing equally well in 1947. One thing for sure, few trainers work harder, are more painstaking, or turn their horses out looking brighter in their coats or in more robust condition. It is an art that few have mastered, having horses "clean" inside and at the same time fit and round in conformation.

M.G.

April foal

SAYAJIRAO

b. c. 3 years

**Nearco — Rosy Legend**

*by Dark Legend*

<i>Bred</i>	<i>Owned</i>	<i>Trainer</i>
<i>by</i>	<i>by</i>	F. ARMSTRONG
SIR ERIC OHLSON	MAHARAJA OF BARODA	<i>Newmarket</i>

FROM the moment he entered the sale ring and was led out of it as a yearling, a deal of limelight has been thrown on Dante's brother. It was quite natural that much public interest should have been taken in the colt's future. Never has a two-year-old been more talked of or written about, for did not his purchase



SAYAJIRAO

*R. Anscomb*

price exceed by over ten thousand the price paid for any yearling? I saw him when he was a foal, a yearling, and two-year-old, and never once has he impressed me as having the same development behind the saddle as his brother. The "cynosure of all eyes", it has been no easy task to train so high-priced a colt with everyone's interest centred around him. Although Armstrong prepared him with the greatest of care, the son of Nearco never muscled on his work as his trainer hoped. His trainer was wise in selecting a first race for him in which he would not be fully extended. That was the Will Sommers Plate at Hurst Park in July when, with odds laid on, he won pulling up. Even after that race he was not trained hard and, in the opinion of Armstrong, he was not as fit as he could be made when Petition gave him 7 lbs. and a three lengths' beating in the Gimcrack. After that race his trainer remarked to a friend of mine: "Petition will never beat





one of this year's Classics. For my own part, I would rather support him for the Two Thousand Guineas than the Derby. He is, I am certain, a colt of exceptionally fine speed.

M.G.

April foal

**PETERBOROUGH**

b. c. 4 years

**Blue Peter — Debit**

*by Sansovino*

*Owned*

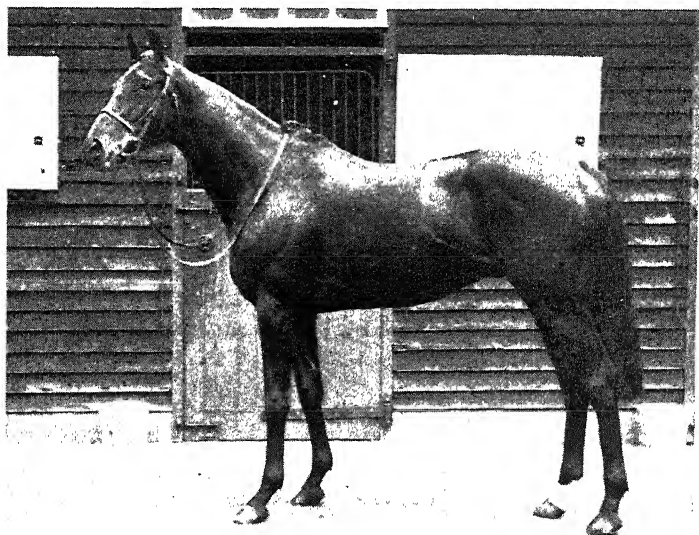
*by*

SIR RICHARD BROOKE

*Trainer*

F. ARMSTRONG

*Newmarket*



PETERBOROUGH

*W. A. Rouch*

It was as much a disappointment to his trainer as it was to Sir Richard Brooke that this high-class colt, after running what his jockey Britt considered a very unlucky race in the Derby, should have developed leg trouble that prevented him

from taking part in the St. Leger. A lot of public money at ante-post would have been lost on him in the last of the season's Classics had not his connections very considerably made an early announcement that the colt would be unable to run. Whatever the trouble was that prevented the son of Blue Peter from running at Doncaster I am hoping that now he has been given time in which to recover from it, he will stand further training. If he does, it is perfectly safe to predict that he will win further good-class races.

His photo shows him to be a good-looking horse of class.

If there is a fault to be detected in his contour it is that he may be a shade upright in his shoulder which is a little heavy at its point. Nor has he that amount of bone under the knee that one would expect to find in a horse of his development. His back is of the correct shortness, his neck not too long and if he is high at the withers that cannot be described as any great detriment. In fact, he is a horse that fills the eye as a prospective winner of races in 1947 if only he gets over the trouble that kept him from a racecourse after his good race in the Derby in which he met with so much interference.

Peterborough wintered at Middleham and when his trainer saw him recently he had made into a magnificent horse, and his tendon, which was no more than slightly relaxed, now looks like standing a preparation. By the time these notes are in print he will have rejoined the Warren Place string.

M.G.

April foal

**SARALA**

ch. f. 3 years

**Turkhan — Fairetta**

*by Fairway*

*Owned*

*by*

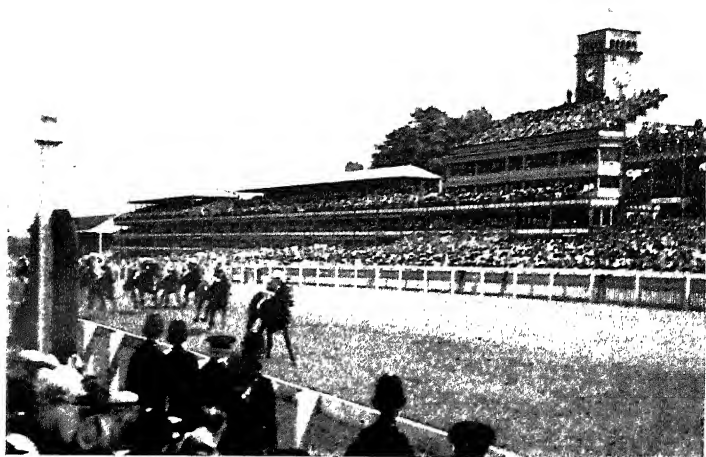
MAHARAJA OF BARODA

*Trainer*

F. ARMSTRONG

*Newmarket*

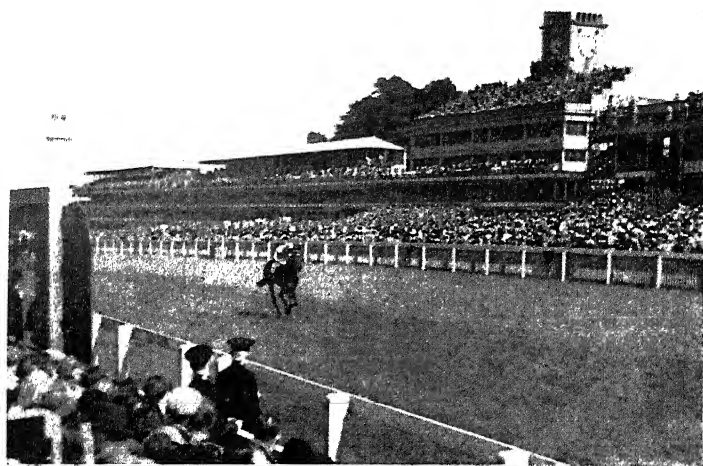
EVEN when she won her first race at Lingfield Park I cannot say that I was particularly impressed with the looks of this



COUP NAPOLEON *Good & Betts*  
 Winning at Ascot from Greek Justice and Saravan

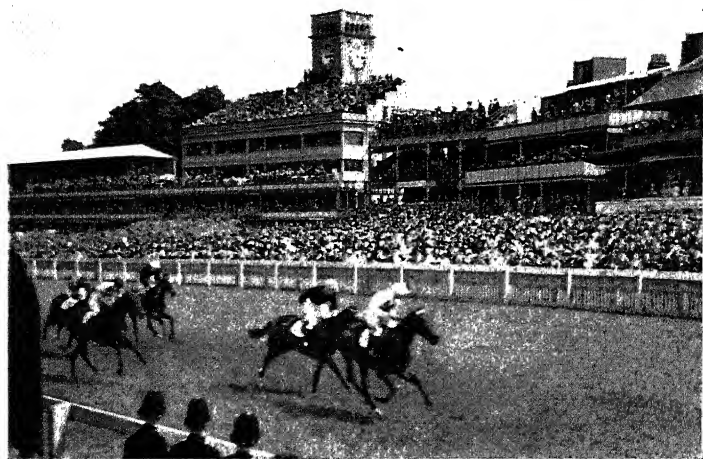


EPSOM *Good & Betts*



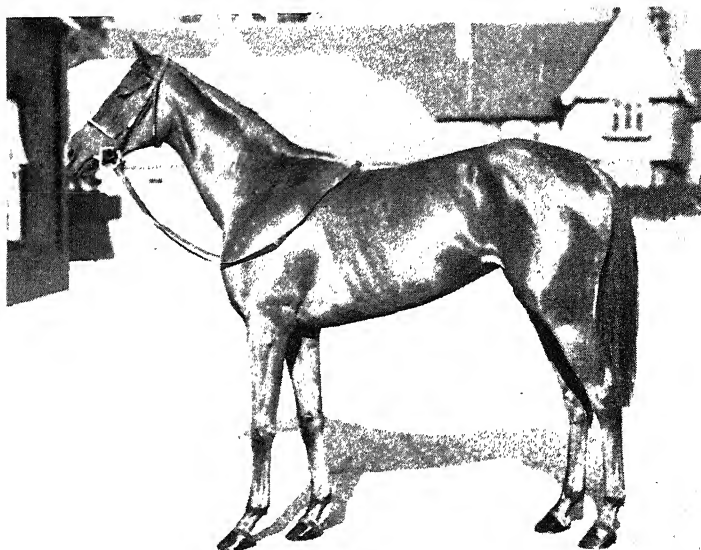
PETITION  
Canters home at Ascot

*Good & Betts*



COMBAT  
Winning the Windsor Castle Stakes, with Oros second, Top Walk third

*Good & Betts*



SARALA

*R. Anscomb*

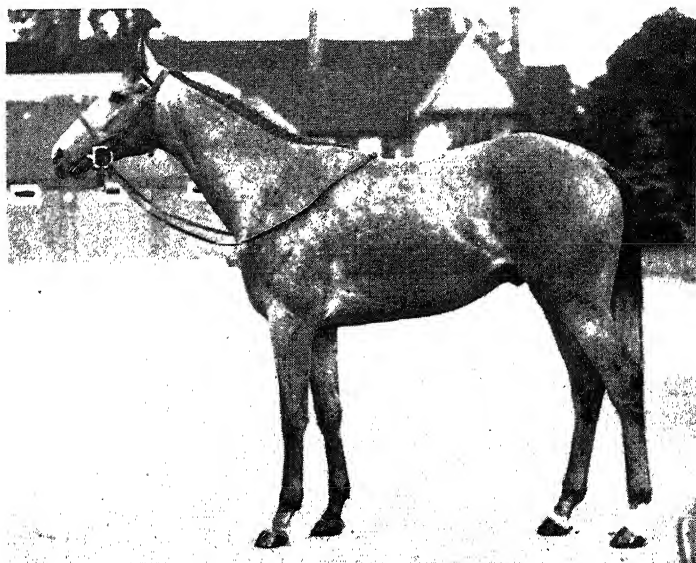
filly. She was such a light-framed youngster with so little substance that I feared that she might not train on. She may have been the victim of misfortune in her subsequent races. Anyway, however clever a trainer is he cannot alter the formation of an animal or coax flesh on one so lean. This filly is of the greyhound type, running up very light in her back ribs. Her trainer trusts that a winter's rest will do a lot for her but she is not the kind that I shall expect very much of. She will no doubt win a race or two without ever being good enough to tackle the class that she may be found running against at Ascot next season. She is more suited, with her slight build, to sharper tracks like Epsom and Brighton.

I learn from her trainer that she has done remarkably well in a physical sense since last season.

M.G.

**BAHADUR SHAH**

gr. c. 3 years

**Pherozshah — Constant Grey**  
*by Baytown**Owned  
by***SIR OLIVER GOONETILLEKE***Trainer***W. STEPHENSON**  
*Royston***BAHADUR SHAH***R. Anscomb*

No finer sportsman ever came from Ceylon to this country than the owner of this colt. I am pleased to learn that he is contemplating to return to race in England again this season. F. Armstrong did well to place Bahadur Shah, a rather moderate class grey, to win five races last season. That took some doing and I am hoping that more races will fall to his nice turn of foot, but it will need to be in handicap company. As his photo shows, the grey has well sprung back ribs which

are nicely hooped. He looks to be a little back at the knee and somewhat short of his neck. He is not what I would describe as being a good-coloured grey. Nor, I am afraid, will he ever stand out as one quite in the forefront of animals of his own age. He will require very careful placing in second-class handicaps. In the north, however, he may be capable of winning again. Since last season, by mutual agreement, Bahadur Shah has left the Warren Place stables, and gone to W. Stephenson's quarters at Royston.

M.G.

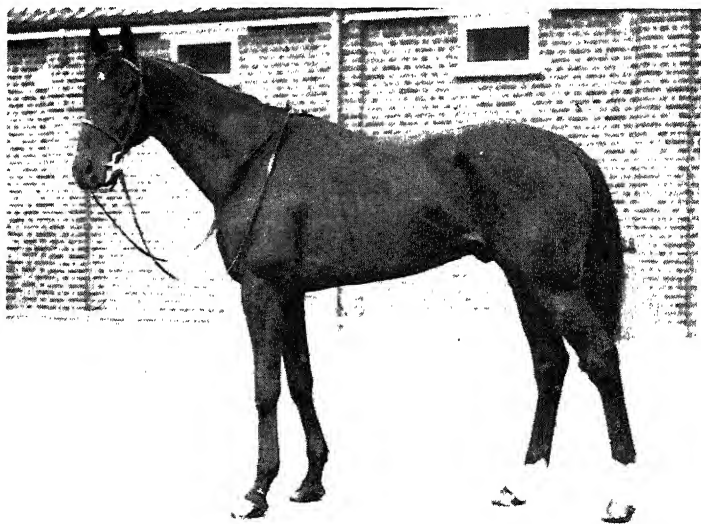
**HAPPY MONARCH**

b. h. 4 years

**Limelight — May Queen**  
*by Empire Builder*

*Owned  
by*  
**MR. G. BARBOUR**

*Trainer*  
**F. ARMSTRONG**  
*Newmarket*

**HAPPY MONARCH***R. Anscomb*



HERE we have another outstanding example of the clever way Armstrong places his horses. Happy Monarch, a son of the late King's horse Limelight, was but once unplaced in nine races, winning on no fewer than five occasions. A rare "bread winner" indeed for the stable. He may not be a "picture" horse but his love of racing has been unimpaired by so much hard work on a variety of our race-tracks. You will note his muscular quarters and strong gaskins. From these fine points he derives his leverage which has carried him to so many victories and may still stand him in good stead. What is more essential, his heart is in the right place.

Mr. Barbour is a Scotsman resident in Calcutta and Happy Monarch's successes in the Caledonian Hunt Cup and the Sassoon Gold Cup were indeed appropriate.

M.G.

### FRENCH TOY

ch. c. 4 years

#### Legend of France — Tiger Toy

*by Achtoi*

*Owned*

*by*

MR. A. E. BERRY

*Trainer*

F. ARMSTRONG

*Newmarket*

READERS will agree there are few better looking horses or better photos in the book than that of this handsome chestnut. You can see in every line of his conformation an ideal type of thoroughbred. Considering that the "snap" of him was taken at the end of a very strenuous season it cannot be said that it reveals him as the least light of flesh. He is owned by a keen sportsman who does not race for the betting side of the game. Mr. Berry is something more than an ordinary patron of the stable—he is a close friend of "Sam" Armstrong. The trainer was therefore delighted to have done so well by winning three races with the son of Legend of France last season and hopes other successes will be put to the credit of this very useful horse.

With more luck in running French Toy would unquestionably have won his last race, the Grosvenor Cup at Liverpool.



FRENCH TOY

*R. Anscomb*

In the straight in that race he was forced on to the rails and had to come round his horses to challenge Whitehall. As it was, he failed by only the shortest of heads to overtake the latter. He was, moreover, more unlucky in the Cambridgeshire than was generally known at the time. I gleaned from his jockey that he was backing away from the tapes when the lever was released with the result that he lost more ground than he could ever hope to make up.

A course that French Toy likes and has won over is Brighton, a track which is only a few miles from his owner's home. I am looking forward to seeing this good-looking four-year-old win again at this venue. As expected of a descendant of Santoi he gets a mile and a half but a stiff mile or ten-furlong race appears to suit him better. F. Armstrong has an admiration for this horse with which he has won so many races. There is power to add to the number.

M.G.



FRENCH TOY  
Winning the Britannia Stakes at Ascot

*Good & Betts*

## VALBRIDGE

ch. c. 4 years

Gold Bridge — Valthema  
*by Orwell*

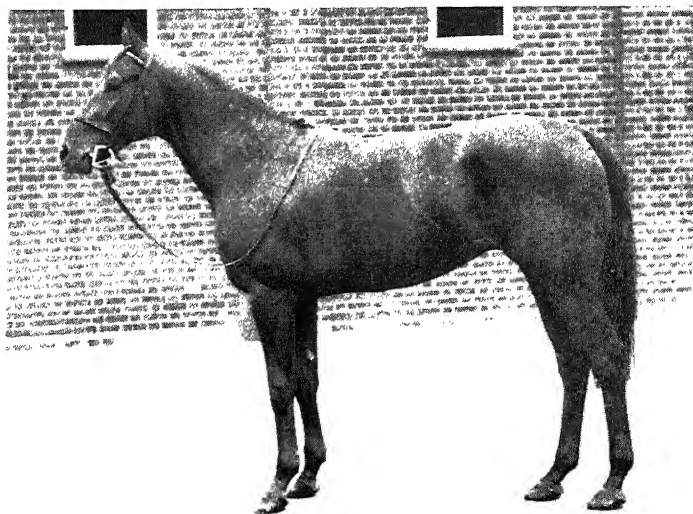
*Owned  
by*

MR. P. L. C. PLUMMER

*Trainer*

F. ARMSTRONG  
*Newmarket*

WHAT a smashing sprinter this sturdy chestnut would be if only he had a little more stamina! This may come with another year over his head. Although on occasion he is apt to die away in the last few strides he nevertheless won his owner four races last year. He "capped" the season by winning the Marine Handicap at Liverpool in November. Valbridge has the full quarters of his sire Gold Bridge. He may not have the best of joints, and considering their appearance of puffiness his trainer has done well to have kept him in such great form all the season. He started the season by winning two of his first three races, and ended the year in similar style.



VALBRIDGE

R. Anscomb

There are few faster horses from the gate, and I should like to see his trainer exploit him at Epsom, a once favourite course of Armstrong's, for it is a track that weight does not tell so much on as at Ascot. Valbridge may continue in a winning strain, although he is not exactly an easy horse to place.

M.G.

## MIGHTY MAHARATTA

ch. c. 3 years

Blue Peter — Hyaline

by Hyperion

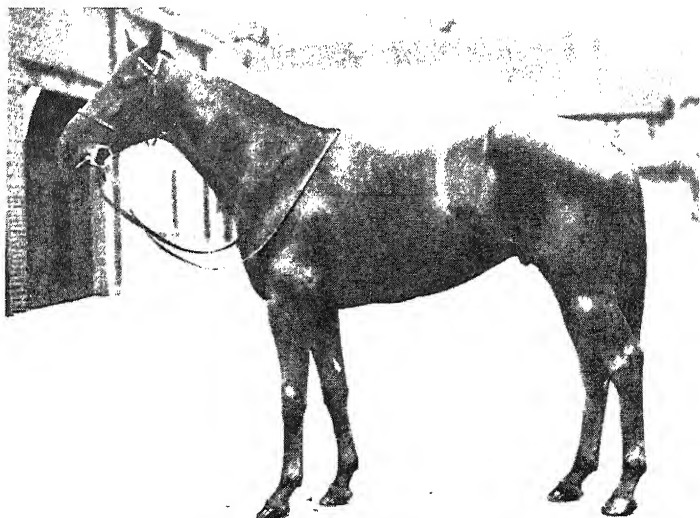
Owned  
by

MAHARAJA OF BARODA

Trainer

F. ARMSTRONG  
Newmarket

It is just possible that, like other colts similarly bred, Mighty Maharatta rather overgrew his strength. If I am correct in this surmise then it is quite probable that he will make a better three- than two-year-old. Even though he won first time out



R. Anscomb

## MIGHTY MAHARATTA

MIGHTY MAHARATTA (ch. c., 1944)	Blue Peter	Fairway	Phalaris	Polymelus	Cyllene
				Bromus	Maid Marian
		Fancy Free	Scapa Flow	Chaucer	Sainfoin
				Anchora	Cheery
			Stefan the Great	The Tetrarch	St. Simon
				Perfect Peach	Canterbury Pilgrim
	Hyaline	Hyperion	Bachelor's Double	Love Wisely	
			Santa Maura	Eryholme	
		Gainsborough	Bayardo	Roi Herode	
			Rosedrop	Vahren	
		Selene	Chaucer	Persimmon	
			Serenissima	Fascinator	
		Rosenun	Tangiers	Tredennis	
			Orange Girl	Lady Bawn	
			Rosedale	St. Simon	Palmflower
Rosewyn	Bay Ronald				

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at Ripon in July he rolled about a lot in his race, either from greenness or weakness. He wasn't over-raced after this and in his three other outings failed to catch the judge's eye. If looks go for anything his turn to win again should come this year. For so big a colt he is all activity, and the speed is there all right. His trainer describes him as "a very fine colt", an impression quite easy to endorse.

M.G.

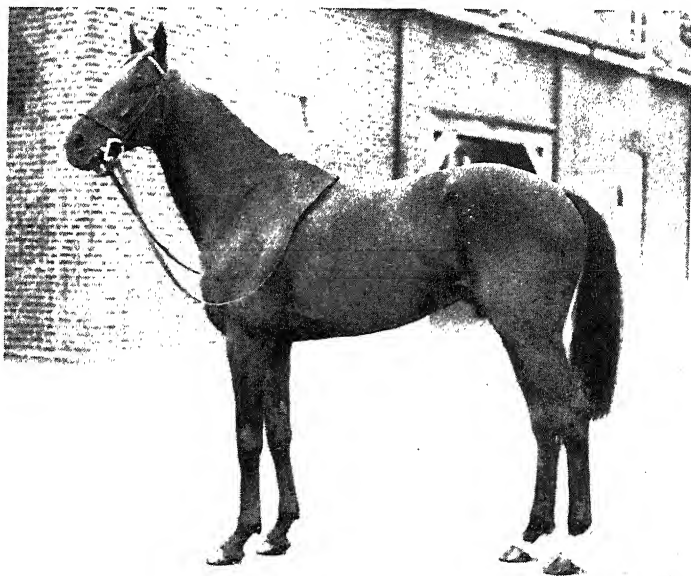
## PRECIPTIC

ch. h. 5 years

**Precipitation — Artistic**  
*by Gainsborough*

*Owned*  
*by*  
MAHARAJA OF BARODA

*Trainer*  
F. ARMSTRONG  
*Newmarket*



PRECIPTIC

*R. Anscomb*

It would be strange, bred as he is, if this good-looking horse could not stay a mile and a half. Although he has won over it, I am inclined to think that a mile and a quarter is his best distance. It was considered by some that he was a dear horse when his owner paid 7,000 guineas for him, but I think he would again make as much for a stallion if ever he goes into the sale ring again. As a matter of fact 12,000 guineas was offered for him by the Belgium Government and *refused* last November.

With more luck in running and a slightly easier surface Preciptic might readily have reached the first three in the Cambridgeshire. The grey horse, Toronto, caused no end of trouble in that race, and two of the worst sufferers in the mêlée that took place, a little more than a furlong from home, were this horse and Joan's Star. Edgar Britt has since described that race to me and told me that he could never get out of the way of that swerving horse. Although failing in his last race at Lingfield, it is my firm belief that Preciptic will win a good race or two in 1947, if only the handicappers will be the least considerate towards him. You will see by his excellent photograph what a good stamp of horse he is, and without attempting to describe his many good points, I am leaving his admirable picture to speak for itself.

M.G.

### BHISHMA

ch. c. 3 years

#### Stardust — Sea Fairy

*Owned  
by*

MAHARAJA OF BARODA

*Trainer*

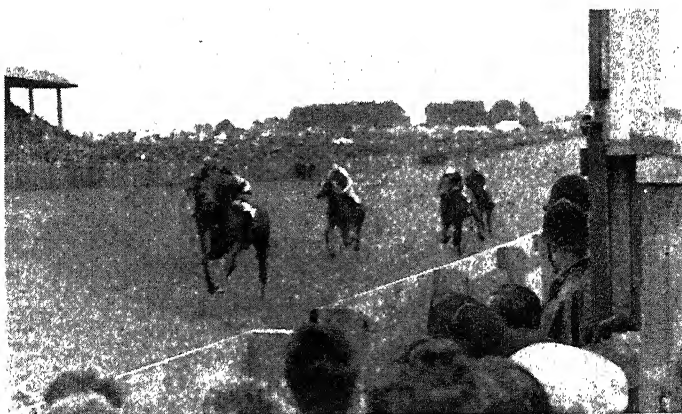
F. ARMSTRONG  
*Newmarket*

THIS is a bigger colt than the majority of those by Stardust, a horse that has the last two or three seasons sired many stout-hearted performers, Joan's Star to name only one. Bhishma is a fine colt, and although a long way above the average in size he is astonishingly active and gets over the ground at a great rate. He takes some balancing, his stride being abnormally



BHISHMA

*R. Ansdond*



BHISHMA

*Good & Betts*

Winning the Woodcote Stakes at Epsom



long. When held up for one run he can pull out a really brilliant turn of finishing speed at the end of a race. Britt, his jockey, has studied his mannerisms and succeeds in getting the best out of him without the use of the whip. Bhishma won three of his last six races, and it may have been no disgrace for him to have been beaten by Wet Bob at level weight in his last race at Hamilton Park. He looks the sort to improve with age. I have it on the best of authority that he has done splendidly during the winter months.

M.G.

**RANJIT**

ch. c. 3 years

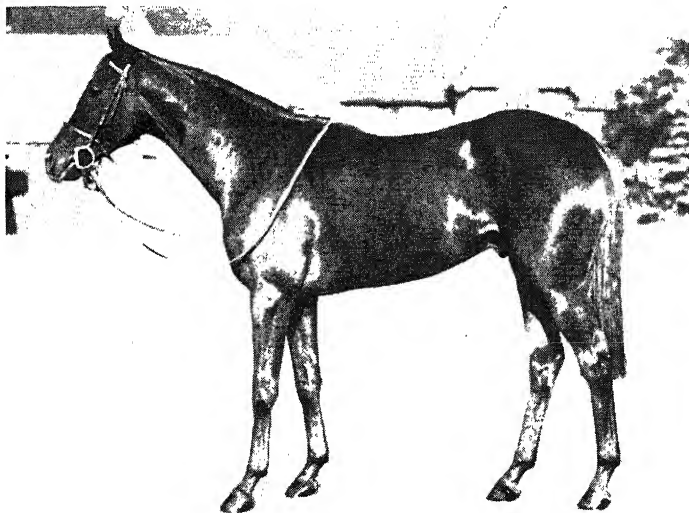
**Fairway — Epona**  
*by Portlaw*

*Owned  
by*

MAHARAJA OF BARODA

*Trainer*

F. ARMSTRONG  
*Newmarket*

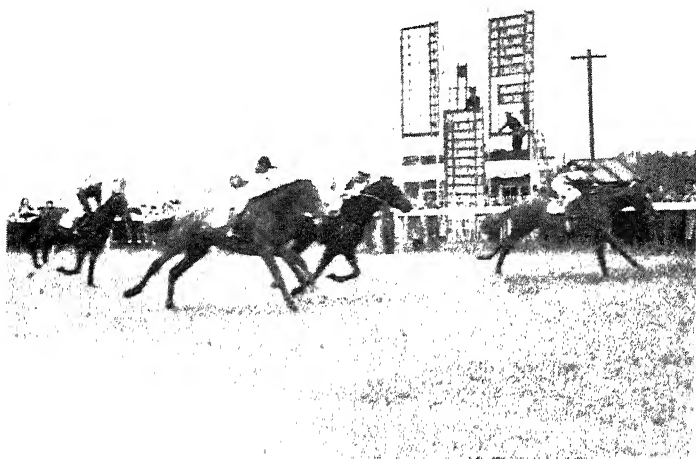


RANJIT

R. Anscomb

It is not surprising that this grandly-bred colt went through last season with only one defeat. Bred at Swynford Paddocks Stud he is by Fairway from Epona, by Portlaw out of Jury, by Hurry On out of Trustful, the last-named mare a prolific breeder of good horses. The only colt to beat Ranjit in five races was Petition in the Champagne Stakes, and then it was only by a bare half-length that he went under to the Gimcrack winner. Any sort of going appears to come alike to this nailing good horse, and with ordinary luck big wins will come his way in the future. It was very holding when he won running away at Goodwood, while it was board-hard when he carried 9-9 to victory in the Guernsey Stud Produce Stakes at Birmingham last August.

M.G.



RANJIT  
Winning his Lingfield race

*Good & Betts*

## WINNERS FOR 1947

<div> <div> <div>RANJIT (ch. c., 1944)</div> <div> <div>Fairway</div> <div>Epona</div> </div> </div> <div> <div>Phalaris</div> <div>Scapa Flow</div> <div>Portlaw</div> <div>Jury</div> </div> </div>	{	Polymelus	{	Cyllene	{	Bona Vista
		Bromus		Maid Marian		Arcadia
	{	Chaucer	{	Sainfoin		Hampton
		Anchora		Cheery		Quiver
	{	Beresford	{	St. Simon		Springfield
		Portree		Canterbury Pilgrim		Sanda
	{	Hurry On	{	Love Wisely		St. Simon
		Trustful		Eryholme		Sunrise
	{		{	Friar Marcus		Galopin
				Bayberry		St. Angela
	{		{	Stefan the Great		Tristan
				Saddlemark		Pilgrimage
	{		{	Marcovil		Wisdom
				Tout Suite		Lovelorn
	{		{	Bachelor's Double		Hazelhatch
				Credenda		Ayrs Moss
	{		{			Cicero
						Prim Nun
	{		{			Bayardo
						Catalpa
	{		{			The Tetrarch
						Perfect Peach
	{		{			Polymelus
						Buttermere
	{		{			Marco
						Lady Villikins
	{		{			Sainfoin
						Star
	{		{			Tredennis
						Lady Bawn
	{		{			Cellini
						Ballyglass

## WALTER EARL STABLE

March foal

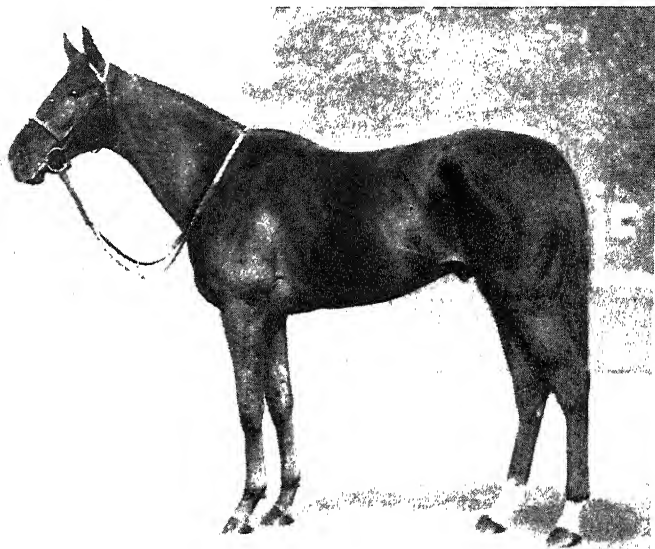
**WEIGH UP**

ch. c. 3 years

**Bobsleigh — Meditation**  
*by Caerleon*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
LORD DERBY

*Trainer*  
WALTER EARL  
*Newmarket*



**WEIGH UP**

*R. Anscorb*

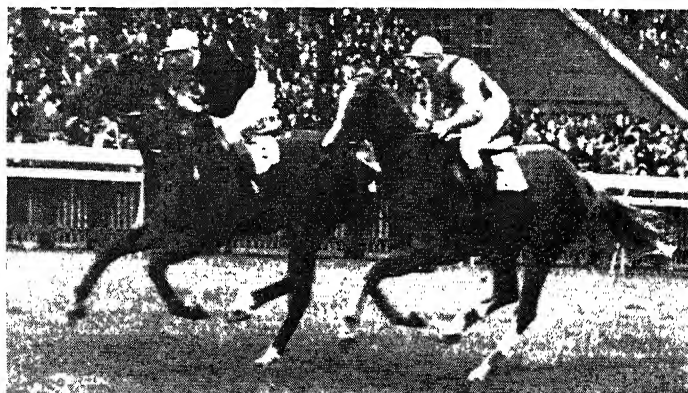
THIS typical Bobsleigh colt may be affectionately termed a game beggar. This means thoroughly honest but, what is more important, hardy. During his first season he had nine outings, winning two of them: one at Newmarket on the difficult July course over 6 furlongs, when he beat the useful Solpax, and the other at Ascot over a mile. This was a thrilling affair. Weigh Up carried 9 st. 4 lb. and made every yard of the running

to win by a neck. In five of his other attempts he was either second or third.

As our photograph depicts, Weigh Up is a real eye-full, with plenty of bone and some quality. Standing 16-2 he is quite big and covers a lot of ground. He muscles up well and requires a deal of work to put him into shape, although he sweats a lot at work.

The stable considers he is more like his sire Bobsleigh than any so far for he is a real home product. Though not of course the usual Stanley House high class, being but a good middle class, he is none the less due to win further races. This type go on and thrive upon work. Possessing good action, Weigh Up will act upon most ground and, without making rash statements about two-year-olds, I should think  $1\frac{1}{4}$  miles should be all he will care for during his second season. Definitely one to have on our side.

J.B.



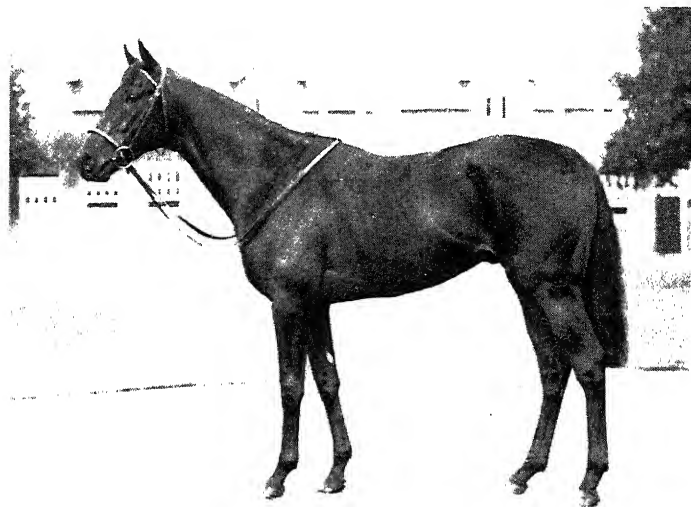
*Good & Betts*

WEIGH UP's  
style of winning over that good filly, Solpax

February foal

**EMPYREAN**

br. c. 3 years

Hyperion — Ad Astra  
*by Asterus**Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
LORD DERBY*Trainer*  
WALTER EARL  
*Newmarket*

EMPYREAN

*R. Anscomb*

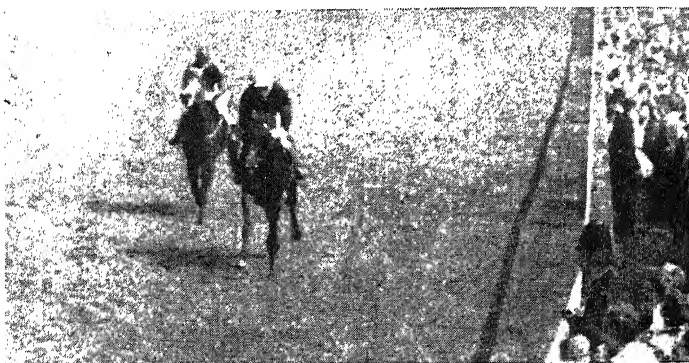
THIS Hyperion is a different sort to Weigh Up. Empyrean is built in a neater mould and is a nice style of progressive animal. He is a very attractive colt with lovely limbs and a well-balanced body. He has a quality head with an alert appearance.

He is not a big 'un, being but 15-3, and you won't find him in the Classics. But I should be surprised if he doesn't make a fairly high grade. I like his dam's pedigree—Asterus by Teddy, the French sire and great stayer—plus the Hyperion running

blood. Surely this is good enough for one-and-a-half miles or so.

We know Empyrean can race and is very game. The book of form can vouch for this. In his first season he won three out of seven races. I have been attracted by this colt from his first outing, and I noted his gradual improvement as he built up. I look forward to Empyrean's activities in 1947.

J.B.



*Good & Betts*

**EMPYREAN**  
at Epsom, a comfortable winner

March foal

**WOODLARK**

br. f. 3 years

**Bois Roussel — Aurora**  
*by Hyperion*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
**LORD DERBY**

*Trainer*  
**WALTER EARL**  
*Newmarket*

WOODLARK is a small, neat filly and had five outings last season, claiming one victory. Being out of a staying mare, with Bois Roussel as her sire, it would be no idle suggestion that she may stay. Her running gives every indication of this—plus her make and shape—although she lacks the height being just about 15-1 hands.



WOODLARK

*R. Anscomb*

Woodlark, as is the custom with the stable, has been turned out for the winter months. No doubt she will return to the routine fresh and eager, and with the added strength to enable her trainer to produce what is in her, which I should imagine may be a small handicap.

J.B.

March foal

**RULE BRITANNIA**

ch. f. 3 years

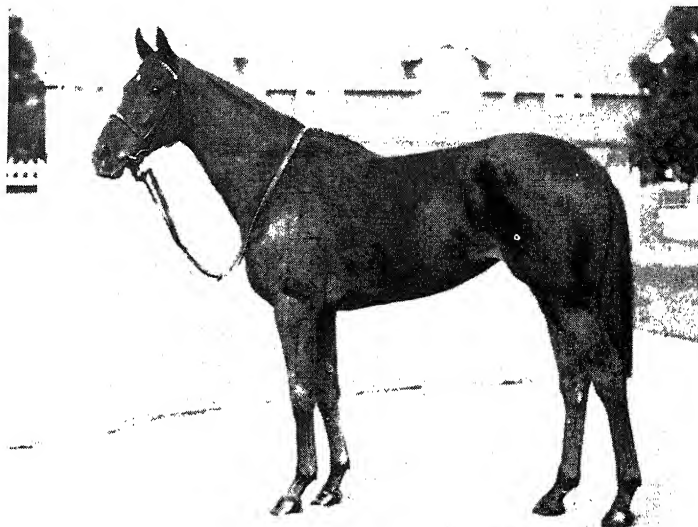
**Big Game — Motherland**  
by Gainsborough

*Bred and Owned*  
by  
LORD DERBY

*Trainer*  
WALTER EARL  
*Newmarket*

THIS charming filly, with a delightful head and full eye, is the product of the choice breeding that is associated with the





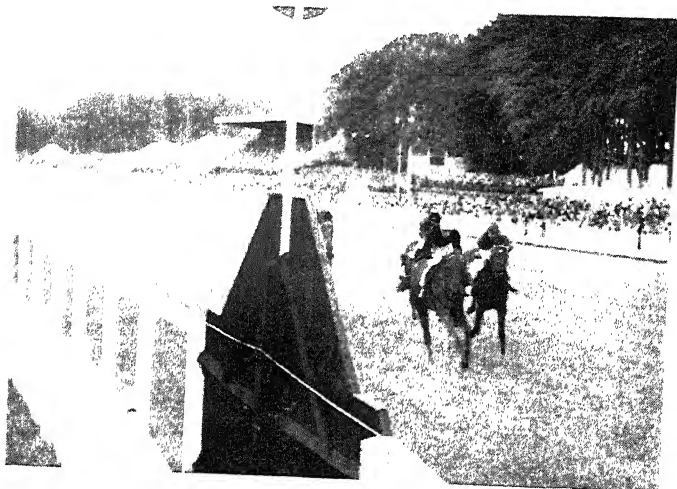
RULE BRITANNIA

*R. Anscomb*

Derby House. Her sire, Big Game, has yet to establish himself as the father of stayers. No doubt the running of his stock in their second season will be observed with interest. As far as the dam of Rule Britannia is concerned there need be no doubts in regard to this side of her pedigree, for Motherland was out of Fair Isle and is a sister to Fairway. But as I pointed out before, fillies, truly bred, generally take after their sires. How true is this of the Hyperion strain. So we must bide our time and note the doings of Big Game's stock on the race-course, particularly his mares.

Rule Britannia is on the small side, being in the region of 15-2, and, true to type, possesses the heavy shoulder of her sire, but with good forearms and beautiful strong quarters. She strikes one as a little lacking in scope but bound to improve in general make-up. This lovely mare is clean limbed and has an action in keeping with her disposition; and she is as game as a pebble. The going will not stop her in the Classics provided she can last out the journey.

J.B.



RULE BRITANNIA  
A length to the good over Benane

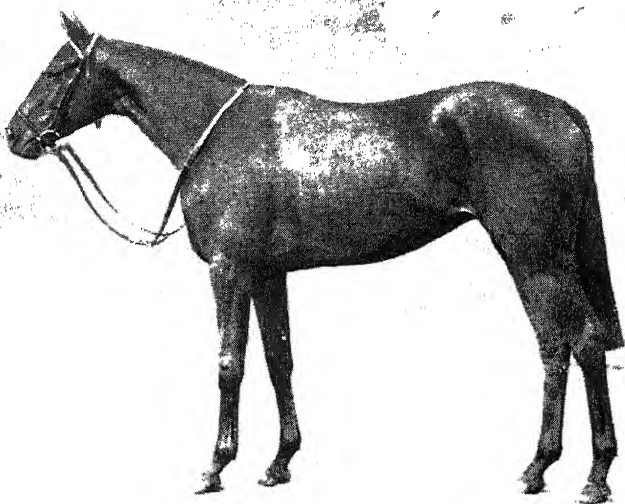
*Good & Betts*

RULE BRITANNIA (ch. f., 1944)	Big Game	Bahram	Blandford	Swynford	John o' Gaunt
			Friar's Daughter	Blanche	Canterbury Pilgrim
		Myrobella	Tetratema	Friar Marcus	White Eagle
			Dolabella	Garron Lass	Black Cherry
				The Tetrarch	Cicero
	Motherland	Gainsborough	Bayardo	Scotch Gift	Prim Nun
			Rosedrop	White Eagle	Roseland
		Fair Isle	Phalaris	Gondollette	Concertina
			Scapa Flow	Bay Ronald	Roi Herode
				Galicia	Vahren
				St. Frusquin	Symington
				Rosaline	Maund
				Polymelus	Gallinule
				Bromus	Merry Gal
				Chaucer	Loved One
				Anchora	Dongola
					Hampton
					Black Duchess
					Galopin
					Isoletta
					St. Simon
					Isabel
					Trenton
					Rosalys
					Cyllene
					Maid Marian
					Sainfoin
					Cheery
					St. Simon
					Canterbury Pilgrim
					Love Wisely
					Eryholme

April foal

**ANSDELL**

ch. f. 3 years

**Fairhaven — Brundall**  
*by Dastur**Owned  
by*  
LORD STANLEY*Trainer*  
WALTER EARL  
*Newmarket***ANSDELL***R. Anscorn*

THIS is the type of animal that always makes headway as a three-year-old and I think in Ansdell's case especially so, in view of her build, which is of a rather robust nature with possibilities of making a stayer. Although purchased for Lord Stanley by Walter Earl, Ansdell, through Fairhaven, is out of Drift, one of Lord Derby's matrons, and it is possible that Walter was influenced by this fact, and may also have had an eye on her possible value for the paddocks. But before she goes to the paddocks, she will no doubt enhance her reputation on the racecourse. Meanwhile, as these notes are written, she is

enjoying a certain freedom in the paddocks, hardening up for this season's activities.

Ansdell was 15-3 at this period with the appearance of making a very useful second-class filly. She knows what racing is all about, having been out in her first season seven times—once first past the post. I had her under survey most of the year because I was attracted by her easy, smooth action with a touch of speed. There was nothing flash about her, and I feel sure she will justify our interest in her. J.B.

February foal

**MASTHEAD**

b. c. 3 years

**Blue Peter — Schiaparelli**  
*by Schiavoni*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
**LORD DERBY**

*Trainer*  
**WALTER EARL**  
*Newmarket*



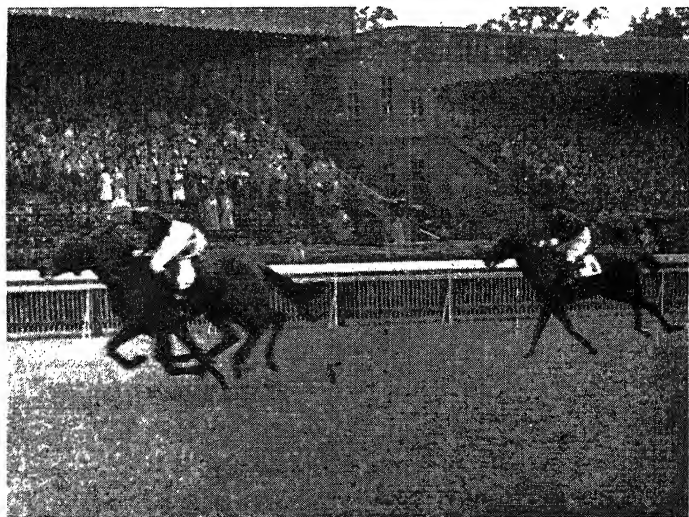
**MASTHEAD**

*R. Anscomb*

THIS Blue Peter colt is not far off 16 hands, and appears the type to make great improvement during his second season. He is in all the Classics and, if breed is any guarantee, he is sure to stay.

Masthead claimed a rather fluky victory over five furlongs on the testing July Course at Newmarket last year, beating Lady Mary Rose by a short head, with the favourite, Drawbridge (8 to 13 on), third. I think I may term it a fluky victory for there were only six runners, and Masthead was the outsider of the party, being returned at 25 to 1. Of course the conditions were against the faster type of animal as the going was very heavy. But it showed me that in Masthead we have a stayer in the making. Walter Earl will give him plenty of time for he considers that he will have to improve to hold his own with the top class.

I must admit that his photograph, which doesn't do him credit—I saw him in his box at the back end—reveals a grand



*Good & Betts*

**MASTHEAD**

Winning his race against Lady Mary Rose and Drawbridge,  
in heavy going

colt in the making. Big, but still compact, with the best of limbs and great heart room, Masthead is particularly good to follow and possesses a powerful drive. When he strengthens up that middle-piece, he will become an attractive thoroughbred. Like most stayers, he is naturally slovenly and requires to be stirred up.

It may dawn upon you that I think Masthead well worthy of Lord Derby's tradition, as far as breeding is concerned. Yes, I do, and he has a fitting name for a future stallion. Nineteen forty-seven may see him build up the necessary reputation to reach this estate.

J.B.

MASTHEAD (b. c., 1944)	Blue Peter	Fairway	Phalaris	{ Polymelus	{ Cyllene
				{ Bromus	{ Maid Marian
		Fancy Free	Scapa Flow	{ Chaucer	{ Sainfoin
				{ Anchora	{ Cheery
	Schiaparelli	Stefan the Great		{ The Tetrarch	{ St. Simon
				{ Perfect Peach	{ Canterbury Pilgrim
		Celiba		{ Bachelor's	{ Love Wisely
				{ Double	{ Eryholme
	Aileen	Swynford		{ Santa Maura	{ Roi Herode
					{ Vahren
	Schiavoni	Serenissima		{ John o' Gaunt	{ Persimmon
				{ Canterbury Pilgrim	{ Fascinator
		Nimbus		{ Minoru	{ Tredennis
				{ Gondolette	{ Lady Bawn
	Yveline	Elf			{ St. Simon
					{ Palmflower
		Nephte			{ Isinglass
					{ La Fleche
	Photime	Gardefeu			{ Tristan
					{ Pilgrimage
	Yveline	Elf			{ Cyllene
					{ Mother Siegel
		Nephte			{ Loved One
					{ Dongola
	Photime	Gardefeu			{ Upas
					{ Analogy
		Nephte			{ Flying Fox
					{ Fanny
	Yveline	Gardefeu			{ Cambyse
					{ Bougie
		Nephte			{ Delaunay
					{ Primavista

## CAPT. BOYD-ROCHFORD STABLE

March foal

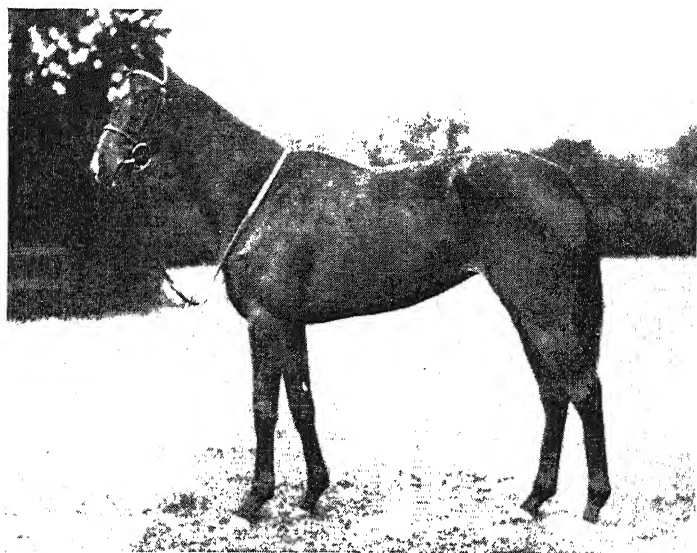
**DIDIMA**

br. f. 3 years

**Nearco — Doubleton**  
*by Bahram*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
LADY ZIA WERNHER

*Trainer*  
CAPT. BOYD-ROCHFORD  
*Newmarket*



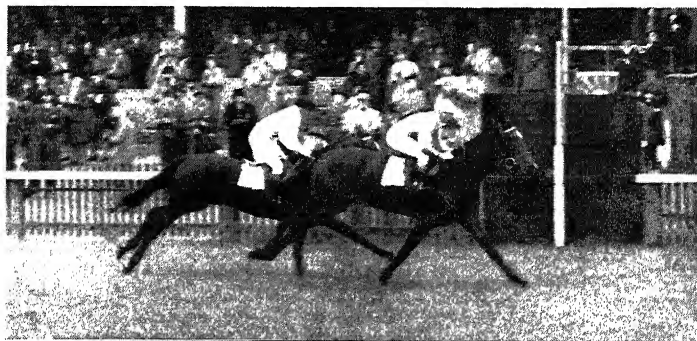
**DIDIMA**

*R. Anscomb*

IN dealing with this home-bred product, one's task is made easier on account of the consistency of the stock, especially on the dam's side. Firstly, Doubleton is own sister to Persian Gulf. If this is not advertisement enough, then her last daughter, Daily Double, so prominently to the fore last season, may advance the interest, and give substance to our expectation that in Didima we have a filly in which we can put our trust.

DIDIMA (br. f., 1944)	Nearco	Pharos	Phalaris	Polymelus	Cyllene
				Bromus	Maid Marian
		Scapa Flow		Chaucer	Sainfoin
				Anchora	Cheery
		Havresac II		Rabelais	St. Simon
				Hors Concours	Canterbury Pilgrim
	Doubleton	Catnip		Spearmint	Love Wisely
				Sibola	Eryholme
		Blandford		Swynford	St. Simon
				Blanche	Satirical
		Friar's Daughter		Friar Marcus	Ajax
				Garron Lass	Simona
	Bahram	Bachelor's Double		Tredennis	Carbine
				Lady Bawn	Maid of the Mint
		Saint Joan		Willbrook	The Sailor Prince
				Flo Desmond	Saluda
		Double Life			John o' Gaunt
					Canterbury Pilgrim
	Doubleton	Bahram			White Eagle
					Black Cherry
		Friar's Daughter			Cicero
					Prim Nun
		Double Life			Roseland
					Concertina
	Doubleton	Bahram			Kendal
					St. Marguerite
		Friar's Daughter			Le Noir
					Milady
		Double Life			Grebe
					Nora Gough
	Doubleton	Bahram			Desmond
					Flighty Flo
		Friar's Daughter			
		Double Life			

This filly has already given us a taste of her quality by winning the second of the two races she took part in during her first season. That she will improve upon this and make more than the average improvement I haven't the slightest doubt.



*Good & Betts*

DIDIMA

Winning the Alington Stakes at Newmarket over Canzonetta



Didima possesses good bone, stands 15-3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , and appeared to be growing at the back-end. You will see an even better-looking filly by the time Classics are due to be run. She strikes me as being the type to come to hand early, and she appears to act upon any going. The question of her stamina must be held in abeyance, not that the Nearco fillies have not shown that they can stay upon occasions. I am assured by her trainer that she is endowed with a fine temperament, which is such an asset in training good-class fillies.

J.B.

February foal

**GOLDEN SARI**

ch. f. 3 years

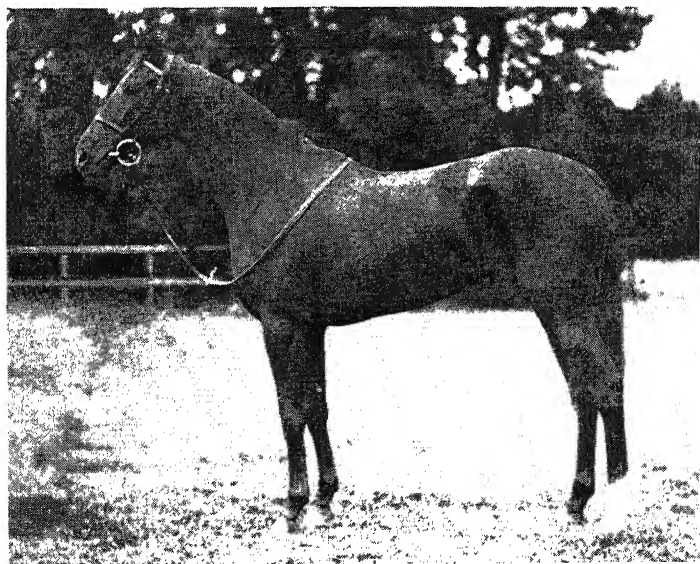
**Dastur — Fortunedale**  
*by Loaningdale*

*Owned*  
*by*

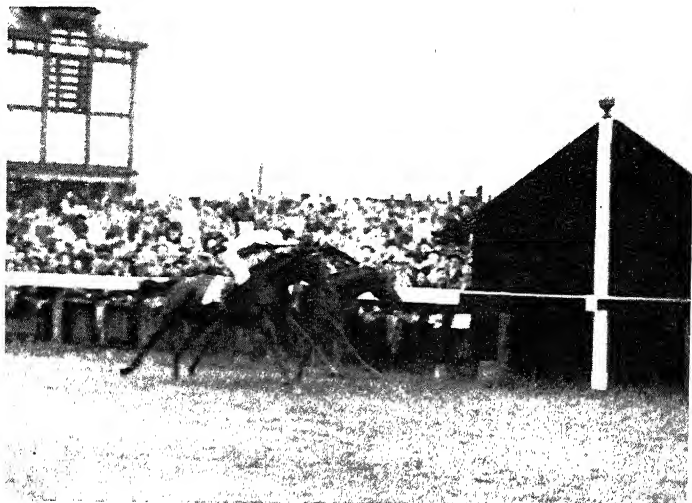
MRS. C. BOYD-ROCHFORT

*Trainer*

CAPT. BOYD-ROCHFORT  
*Newmarket*

**GOLDEN SARI***R. Anscomb*

THIS very attractive filly was purchased by Capt. Boyd-Rochfort for his wife for £2,500. Twice this figure would not secure her now and, if I am not mistaken, before the season is through Golden Sari will have enhanced her value considerably more. With her 15-3 hands, she is quite a lengthy mare with the most delightful shoulders imaginable, set off by quite a nice head and a beautiful neck. Her forelegs are classic with their long strong forearm and rounded joints. Also observe the extreme depth of girth with a good body, running into wide quarters, supported by longish straight legs, giving the impression of just that extra drive—which will be so telling when she is stretched out on the flat or ascending a hill. I can imagine that she is not at her best descending gradients, for, being shorter in front, she may be apt to sprawl. But this would soon be compensated for, once she became balanced, by the extra drive from behind. For the same reason it is possible she will prefer good going in preference to soft.



GOLDEN SARI

*Good & Betts*

Winning a close race over Castilian, at York

I shall look forward to her participation in the Classics, for she is a very nice filly with a charming character, and I feel sure she will not lack the necessary stamina. J.B.

March foal

**RATTLESNAKE**

ch. f. 3 years

**Signal Light — Hydra**  
*by Spion Kop*

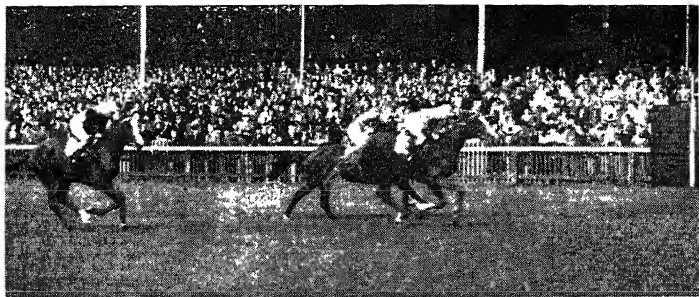
*Bred and Owned*  
*by*

SIR HUMPHREY DE TRAFFORD

*Trainer*

CAPT. BOYD-ROCHFORD  
*Newmarket*

HERE is another of Capt. Boyd-Rochfort's promising fillies that will be in the public eye during the forthcoming season. Apart from what I observed on the racecourse I was helped by her trainer on a number of points regarding this fine big mare, and I have to thank him for his assistance. We must blame the wretched weather of last season for my not being able to secure Rattlesnake's portrait. But our photographers were able to snap her in action, and the photograph depicts her clear-cut victory in a maiden Stakes over a mile at Newmarket. This win over a mile suggests that she will probably stay. Whatever the outcome of this question of stamina, we are sure of the



*Good & Betts*

**RATTLESNAKE**

Winning from Fine Prospect and Consistory at Newmarket  
in October

racine ability of this 16-1, powerful Signal Light filly, who is in both the Oaks and St. Leger, for which races, it must be admitted, she will be held in some respect. Rattlesnake is very impressive both in appearance and action, and she develops much power with her great strides, for which good going is preferable. She never puts a foot wrong in or out of the stable. We know that Signal Light can produce stayers like Look Ahead, and speedy animals of the calibre of The Bug and Signalman. The one remaining point to be cleared up is whether this sire can be responsible for a Classic winner. He will have his chance this season with Rattlesnake.

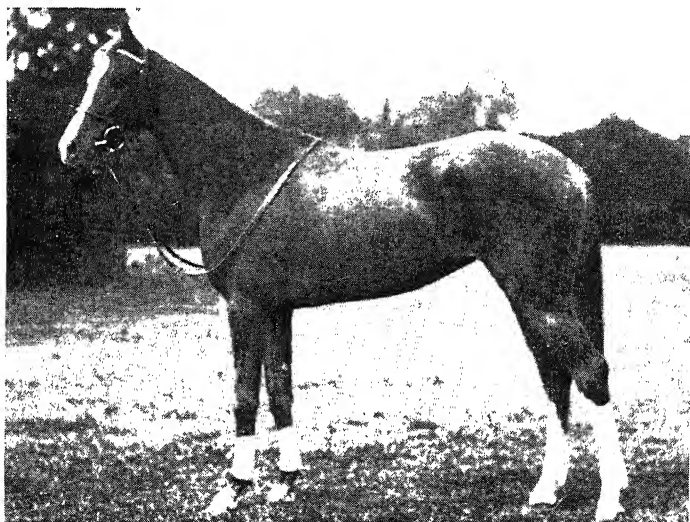
J.B.

RATTLESNAKE (ch. f., 1944)	Signal Light	Pharos	Phalaris	{ Polymelus	{ Cyllene
				{ Bromus	{ Maid Marian
		Scapa Flow		{ Chaucer	{ Sainfoin
				{ Anchora	{ Cheery
	Ensoleillée	Sunstar		{ Sundridge	{ St. Simon
				{ Doris	{ Canterbury Pilgrim
		Laughter		{ Pommern	{ Love Wisely
				{ Jest	{ Eryholme
	Hydra	Spion Kop	Spearment	{ Carbine	{ Amphion
				{ Maid of the Mint	{ Sierra
		Hammerkop		{ Gallinule	{ Loved One
				{ Concussion	{ Lauretta
Double Width		Bachelor's Double		{ Tredennis	{ Polymelus
				{ Lady Bawn	{ Merry Agnes
		Lady Georgette		{ By George!	{ Sundridge
				{ Lady Drake	{ Absurdity
					{ Musket
					{ Mersey
		Lady Georgette			{ Minting
					{ Warble
		Lady Georgette			{ Isonomy
					{ Moorhen
		Lady Georgette			{ Reverberation
					{ Astwith
		Lady Georgette			{ Kendal
					{ St. Marguerite
		Lady Georgette			{ Le Noir
					{ Milady
		Lady Georgette			{ Lally
					{ Queen's Holiday
		Lady Georgette			{ Gallinule
					{ Two of Diamonds

April foal

**SOLPAX**

ch. f. 3 years

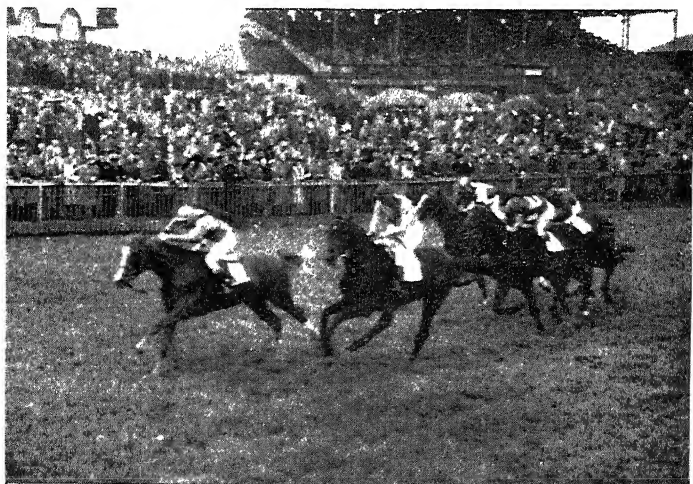
**Hyperion — Grand Peace**  
*by Grand Parade**Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
LORD PORTAL*Trainer*  
CAPT. BOYD-ROCHFORD  
*Newmarket***SOLPAX***R. Anscomb*

It can't be said that Solpax was overworked with racing during her first season, for she only ran twice. Her first appearance was in late August at Newmarket, when she was beaten a short head by Weigh Up in a field of twenty-one runners. Quite a spectacular debut. Solpax soon put matters right on going to Doncaster a month later by winning the Doncaster Produce Stakes from Merry Quip and the £29,400 colt, Sayajirao. It may be as well to detail the remainder of the field in order: Rattlesnake was fourth, Migoli fifth, Poseidonius sixth. It is

interesting to note that Sayajirao's price was 8 to 15 on, Migoli was 4 to 1, with Solpax 8 to 1. It can be said that this is the material from which classic winners spring, and we rightly expect Solpax to emerge from retirement to take her place with the high ones.

She is not over tall, being at this time, early October, 15-2, but evidently expected by the stable to add to her height. This will be all that will be required to finish off this machine-like Hyperion filly. No doubt, she will have thickened out during the same period. Even so, she will always retain the racing-like make and shape. There is absolutely no waste in any part of her make-up. Observe her fine sloping shoulders sweeping cleanly back to her well-placed withers. Solpax possesses quite good length of body, and her neck, although on the lean side, is in keeping with her small alert head.

It is fortunate that this filly is in the hands of a trainer who knows just what is required to get this stock to concert pitch. Capt. Boyd-Rochfort is fully aware of the Hyperion fillies'



SOLPAX'S  
fine win over Merry Quip and Sayajirao

*Good & Betts*

limitations, having had several pass through his hands including the Oaks and Champion Stakes winner, Hycilla.

It will be interesting to see Solpax matching strides with the bigger fillies of which there are a few in this season's Classics. One thing is certain, they will not beat her for speed, and should she be up with her field at the right end of the race, her opponents will find some difficulty in shaking her off.

This sleek filly will hit the high spots before she retires to the paddocks with her valuable blood.

J.B.

### LOOK AHEAD

b. c. 4 years

Signal Light — Hydra

*by Spion Kop*

*Bred and Owned*

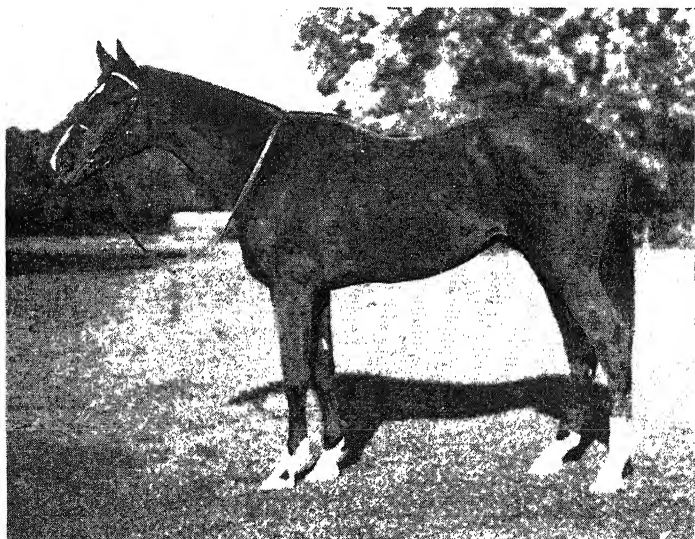
*by*

SIR H. DE TRAFFORD

*Trainer*

CAPT. BOYD-ROCHFORD

*Newmarket*



LOOK AHEAD

*R. Anscomb*

It is one of those curiosities of breeding that Signal Light could be responsible for such animals as The Bug (turn to Marcus Marsh's stables), Signalman (Harvey Leader's stable), and the strong, robust Look Ahead. Compared with the two afore-mentioned horses, he gives the appearance of rugged strength, made more pronounced by the photograph having been taken late last season when his winter coat was somewhat advanced. So don't run away with the idea that Look Ahead lacks class, for I can assure you that this 16-1 hands, four-year-old colt will be one of the fancied ones for the principal long-distance events—whether the French send over their best or not. Look Ahead's three-year-old form, with two victories in six outings, was of much credit to him, for obviously he is the type that requires a deal of work to get him fighting fit. Fortunately he is in the hands of Capt. Boyd-Rochfort who thoroughly understands progressive training. I have his helpful remarks to the effect that his charge will improve upon anything that he has achieved so far.

As one looks into the make and shape of Look Ahead one

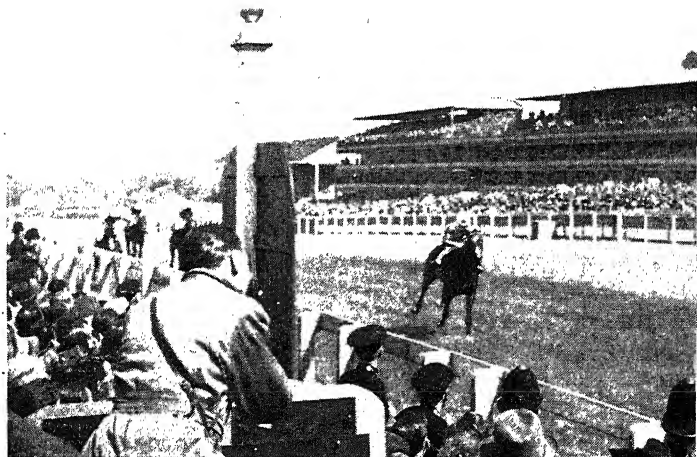


*Good & Betts*

**LOOK AHEAD**

Beating Cadenazzo and Narses at Newmarket



*Good & Betts*

LOOK AHEAD  
Winning the Gold Vase at Ascot

is much struck with his strong steel-like legs with long forearm and low powerful hocks and strong second thigh. He needs these to carry his long heavy body. Observe the nice length of rein and well-developed high withers. His quarters are more workman-like than beautiful. In fact his whole appearance is most workman-like and, as his races suggest, he is robust in action in keeping with his looks. He is just as generous in temperament as when galloping and as hearty in regard to his food, so it is a pleasure to present this excellent and resolute horse for your interest. Look Ahead enjoys his racing, provided, of course, that the going is not unduly hard—with his excessive weight he must have a give in the ground to assist his vigorous action.

No imagination is necessary to picture this animal's appearance this season; there won't be so many odd corners for they will be rounded off with increased age and added strength.

J.B.

## A HAIR RAISING BET

*by*

JOHN BETTS

THE 1945 Cambridgeshire, won by Esquire at 40 to 1, will be remembered by many, but especially by a retired Glasgow gardener and a well-known Scottish bookmaker. It was the latter individual whose hair stood on end, not because he had to pay out, but because of the method of collection by the winner of the bet—a gardener who had been lamed in the Glasgow blitz. He had invested £25 at 100 to 1 on Esquire. Before settling-day the man of the soil limped into the bookmaker's office and asked to see the manager. After he had explained his mission, he was shown into the office of the head of the firm. The latter beheld a man of about seventy years of age, apparently suffering from anxiety. The bookmaker's genial demeanour somewhat reassured the gardener who now blurted out that he had won £2,500 over the Cambridgeshire. "Yes, that's quite correct, Mr. G., and I congratulate you," responded the head of the firm. From some further small talk the bookmaker gained an idea of his client's standing, and he went on to add that he hoped his client would hang on to the money as a nest egg. He then mentioned casually that he would make out a cheque for the winnings. This information appeared to stump the old man. He muttered that if it was all the same to the bookmaker he would have the cash. It was the turn of the bookmaker to be nonplussed. He pointed out that it was a lot of money to handle, that it would be better to place it in a bank, and so on. He saw that he was making no headway and he was compelled to give way. The old man was extremely surprised, however, when the bookmaker disclosed that so large an amount of money was not available on the spot, but he suggested that he should call the following Monday morning when the cash would be ready for him to collect. A little ruefully the gardener departed, only to return early on the day arranged. The bookmaker at once

requested his clerk to bring in the money, which was laid within reach of the old man's quivering hands, much to the enjoyment of the bookmaker, who pushed the pile of £1 notes nearer to his client. Remarking that it was a lot of money to count in that form, he suggested that his client should take one of the £50 bundles and count that to convince himself that the bundles were correct. When the gardener had done so, the bookmaker, eyeing a small dilapidated leather case in which his client was preparing to place the notes, showed his concern as to how the old boy intended to stack it away. The case looked as if it would fly open at any moment. With a moist forehead the bookmaker, reminding him of the crime wave, started to impart advice, and asked how he was going to get home without mishap.

"You ought to have a cab."

"Oh no," answered the man, "I have my missus just across the road and between us we will hang on to the case while we do a bit of shopping and have a little celebration at the pictures."

On hearing this, the bookmaker began to look alarmed, and he seriously tried to convince the old man to go straight home and not dally about the streets with all that money, which by now had been crammed into the fragile case. Before closing the latter, the gardener embarrassedly asked whether he could leave a little something for the staff, and, hearing a hesitant "yes" from the bookmaker, he handed over a £50 packet of notes, closed the bag, shook hands, and limped out of the office well-pleased. This was more than could be said of the bookmaker, who started to mop his forehead and the inside of his collar as he showed his client out of the office. Making his way to the window with a look of horror on his face, he observed the old man gingerly cross the road, and, in a manner suggesting that everything was all right, wave to his old woman, now leaving a doorway opposite. Cramming the case under one arm, he linked the other with his wife's arm, and they both toddled their way to the picture house.

In the office a trembling hand could be seen pouring out a generous dose of whisky, and a not too long sizzle of the syphon could be heard.

## CAPT. R. LAYE STABLE



CAPT. R. LAYE

March foal

**TOP WALK**

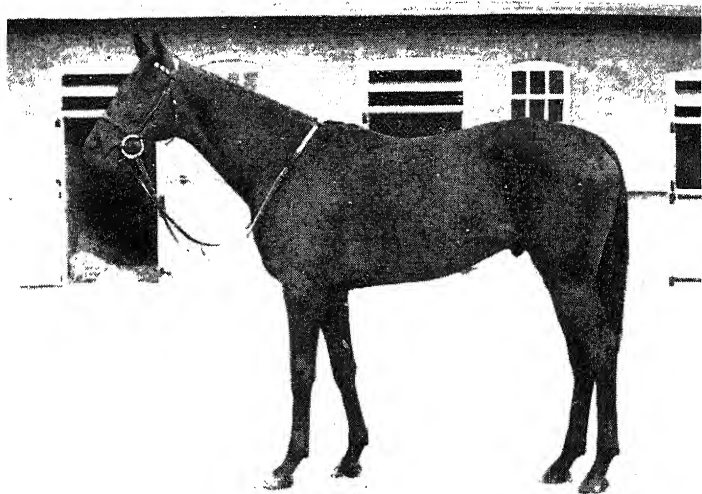
br. c. 3 years

**Concerto — Phalara's First**  
*by Phalara*

*Owned  
by*  
MR. J. WALTON

*Trainer*  
CAPT. R. LAYE  
*Ogbourne*

I SUPPOSE it may be taken for granted that when a horse scores three wins in his first three races, he may be put down as a useful animal. I consider Top Walk will supplement his winnings this coming season. He has not only racing ability but enhances his value by being extremely good-looking; he is, in fact, one of the best lookers in Capt. Laye's yard.



TOP WALK

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

Talking of value, I note that Mr. Walton made a lucky purchase in securing this Concerto colt for £1,000. The sire, by the way, is also responsible for Clever Joe. I believe it was through Mrs. Laye's persuasion that this colt entered the stable at all, and, naturally, she takes a not undue interest in him. I particularly liked her remark as we admired Top Walk: "He is a beautiful animal, with a horse's head."

Coming to his breed, it is noticeable that there is not a pronounced strain of staying blood on either side of his pedigree and his looks rather suggest a middle-distance, smart animal. This 16-hands brown colt is entered for the Two Thousand Guineas, and no doubt he will not be disgraced for the stable know that they are dealing with a very game animal, and, better still, a horse that came to hand early on in his career—what is usually termed a "Spring horse". I observe he throws back to Pharos on his dam's side, and his sire, Concerto, I well remember: a smart little animal that

used to be with Aussie Bell. So through the kindness of his trainer, I am able to show you a horse that is as good as he looks.

J.B.

TOP WALK (br. c., 1944)	Concerto	Orpheus	{	Orby	{	Orme	{	Ormonde
				Electra		Rhoda B.		Angelica
		Constellation	{	Sunstar	{	Eager	{	Hanover
				Stop Her		Sirenia		Margerine
	Phalara's First	Phalara	{	Phalaris	{	Sundridge	{	Enthusiast
				St. Begoe		Doris		Greeba
		Selfbinder	{	Mediator	{	Carbine	{	Gallinule
				Fasbinder		Catcher		Concussion
						Polymelus		Amphion
						Bromus		Sierra

March foal

SUNFAIR

ch. c. 3 years

### Fair Trial — Suntrap

by *Solaris*

*Owned*

*by*

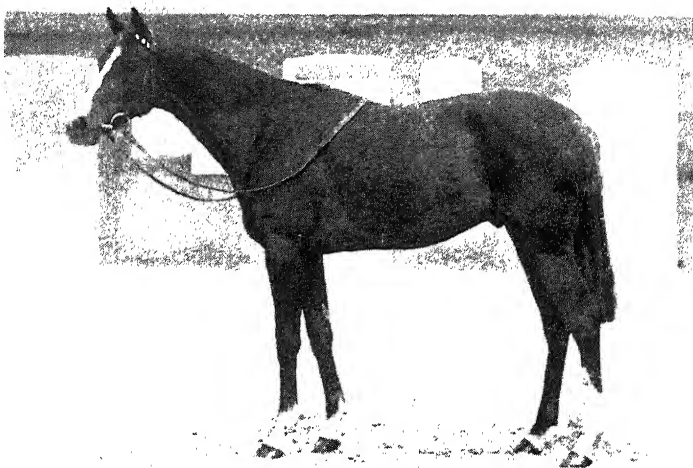
MR. S. F. RAPHAEL

*Trainer*

CAPT. R. LAYE

*Ogbourne*

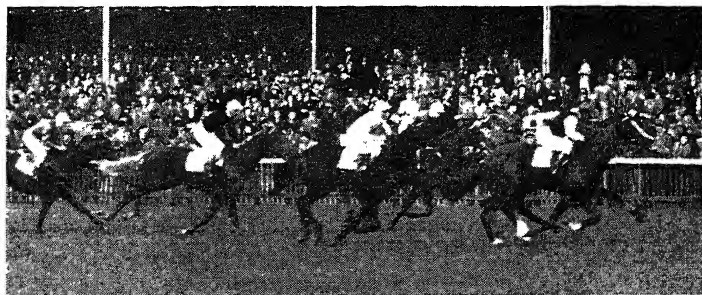
IF I am not mistaken, Sunfair is an animal of sterling worth, putting aside the £6,100 that Mr. Raphael paid for him as a yearling. This Fair Trial chestnut is a 16-1 upstanding colt of goodly proportions. It is so easy to enthuse over this stock, but when they are in this racing-like mould one is apt to bubble over with enthusiasm. All the more so when one has



SUNFAIR

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

been fortunate enough to observe one of them running and gaining a fine win at Newmarket. Sunfair scored in this way from a representative, good-class field comprising twenty-one runners, among which were such good horses as Hotspur



SUNFAIR

*Good & Betts*

(G. Richards) scores a narrow win over Permanent Way  
with Golden Sovereign third.

and Golden Sovereign, the latter having won since. This was achieved when Sunfair was still short of the necessary strength to carry his fine-topped body. He gives the appearance of speed and stands over excellent ground.

Although he looks well at this stage of his two-year-old career, I can assure you he will greatly add to his power by the time racing for 1947 is in full swing. He is entered for the Two Thousand Guineas and no doubt he will hold his own for gameness and probably in class. Like all big types, whether they be human or equine, he is of good disposition. In Sunfair's case, a remark by Mrs. Laye fits him very admirably: "He's the best and sweetest horse in the world." At that, we will leave him to your interest.

J.B.

March foal

**PRIM DIANA**

ch. f. 3 years

**Foxhunter — Necklace II**

*by Lemberg*

*Owned in partnership*

*by*

MR. J. W. THWAITES

*and*

MR. A. J. TOMPSETT

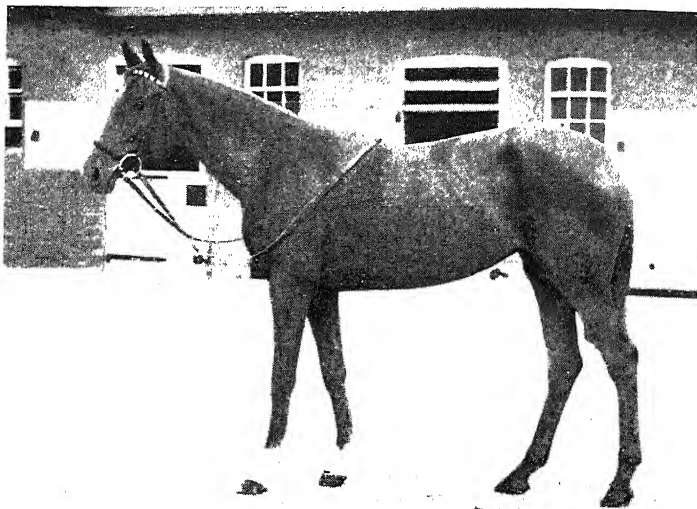
*Trainer*

CAPT. R. LAYE

*Ogbourne*

HERE is another of Captain Laye's backward animals of whom nothing serious was asked during their two-year-old careers. Prim Diana's breed indicates that the stable may expect this filly to stay. Although she is in the Oaks she may lack the necessary height, being but 15 hands, to cope with animals of greater scope and probably better class. Otherwise she is not a bad looker, although a bit raw at this stage. On breed alone she is worth the £2,000 odd paid for her by her owners. She strikes one as taking more after her sire, Foxhunter, whose stock generally comes to hand late. In her three outings last season she showed a bit of speed, a good augury for a potential stayer. If true to the Foxhunter breed, she





PRIM DIANA

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

may like it soft underfoot but, being on the small side, may well act upon any going. Anyway, if she is as good as the Fox-hunter sons, such as Voluntary and Reynard Volant, she may well be worth our interest.

J.B.

January foal

**PHENOMENE**

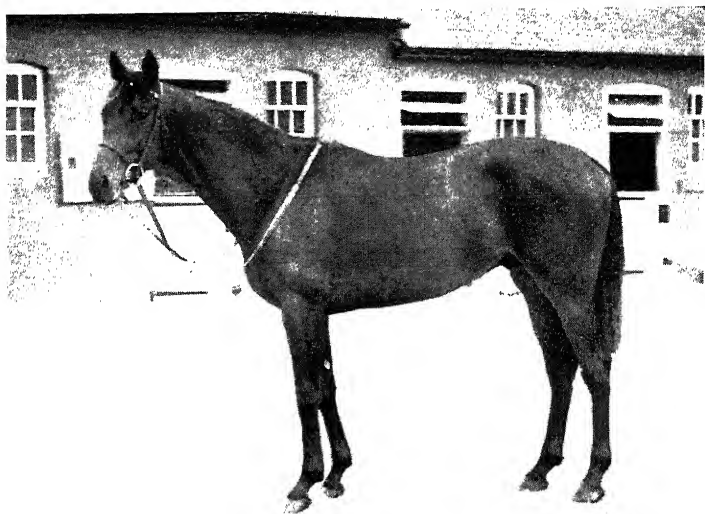
b. c. 3 years

**Hyperion — Wafer**  
by *Sansovino*

*Owned*  
by  
MR. S. F. RAPHAEL

*Trainer*  
CAPT. R. LAYE  
*Ogbourne*

THIS rather grand-looking colt was purchased by his enthusiastic owner for £8,000 with a view to having a runner in the Derby. A very laudable wish for an owner whose uncle was



PHENOMENE

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

so long associated with the Turf. It is on record now that Mr. Raphael won the premier classic with Tagalia and that his horse Louvois was narrowly beaten upon another occasion by King Edward VII's horse Minoru.

Now to the present. Philomene, who will bear the Raphael colours in this quest, is bred with two lines of Derby blood. Both the sire and the dam's sire won the race for Lord Derby, so we may say that the foundation is laid for the not over tall animal who is but 15-2 hands. We may trust that during the interim he will add to his stature a little to enable him to match his strides with his fellow contestants, who will have the pull over him with extra reach. In other respects, this good-quality colt will hold his own in regard to looks—which no doubt had something to do with his high price. This Hyperion strain can be either good or very good. Capt. Laye made no effort to force this classic colt during his first season, beyond giving him three outings to open his eyes and stretch his legs—of

which he possesses a goodly set that are well placed under him. He certainly presents a bold front with his good head, neck, and well-placed shoulders. I detect good depth of girth and a sensible middle-piece. His quarters, though light, are well moulded, attached to a straight pair of hind legs and low hocks.

He gives the appearance of being genuine but has a streak of idleness. This is not a bad trait by any means for it can be shaken out of him when he becomes more mature and the proper amount of work has been put into him. Now you know as much about him as the stable. It only remains for this season to get into its stride to enable Phenomene to show his paces.

J.B.

PHENOMENE (b. c., 1944)	Hyperion	Gainsborough	Bayardo	{ Bay Ronald	{ Hampton
				{ Galicia	{ Black Duchess
		Selene	Rosedrop	{ St. Frusquin	{ Galopin
				{ Rosaline	{ Isoletta
		Serenissima	Chaucer	{ St. Simon	{ St. Simon
				{ Canterbury Pilgrim	{ Isabel
Wafer	Sansovino	Swynford		{ Minoru	{ Trenton
				{ Gondolette	{ Rosalys
		Gondolette		{ John o' Gaunt	{ Galopin
				{ Canterbury Pilgrim	{ St. Angela
		Waffles	Buckwheat	{ Loved One	{ Tristan
				{ Dongola	{ Pilgrimage
	Lady Mischief	Lady Mischief		{ Martagon	{ Cyllene
				{ Sesame	{ Mother Siegel
		Vain Duchess		{ St. Simon	{ Loved One
				{ Vain Duchess	{ Dongola
					{ Isinglass
					{ La Fleche
	Sweet Duchess				{ Tristan
					{ Pilgrimage
					{ See Saw
					{ Pilgrimage
					{ Doncaster
					{ Douranee

April foal

**GOLDEN SORREL**

ch. f. 4 years

**Fair Trial — Orasolfa**  
*by Gold Bridge*

*Bred*  
*by*

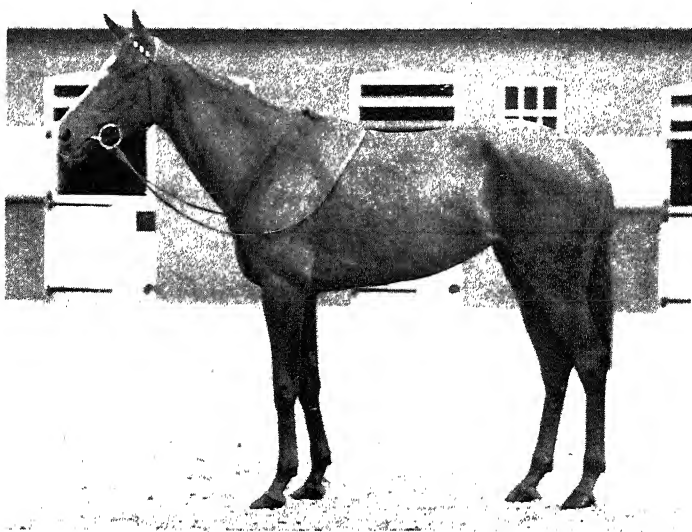
MR. PETER BEATTY

*Owned*  
*by*

MRS. I. A. HENDERSON

*Trainer*

CAPT. R. LAYE  
*Ogbourne*



GOLDEN SORREL

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

LAST but not least we arrive at the top-class sprinter. Not one of those robust, big-bodied animals, but a filly full of use and soundness and well worth the £4,500 Mrs. Henderson gave for her. What a grand mixture with Fair Trial and a Gold Bridge dam. It is no wonder that Gordon Richards has a liking for this mare. She carried him to victory upon three occasions out of seven rides. This genuine type is what one may term a wage earner for the stable, and when she retires is just the handy size for a brood mare. She should then add

to her value still further with such fine, running blood in her veins. Golden Sorrel may not be termed beautiful but once in action she is a little machine backed up by any amount of grit. Her trainer wittily remarked, when she was about to be posed for this photograph, that "She is a bit of a lady". In other words, like most good fillies a bit temperamental but dead honest. But who cares as long as they race?

J.B.

February foal

**SOLFORD**

b. c. 3 years

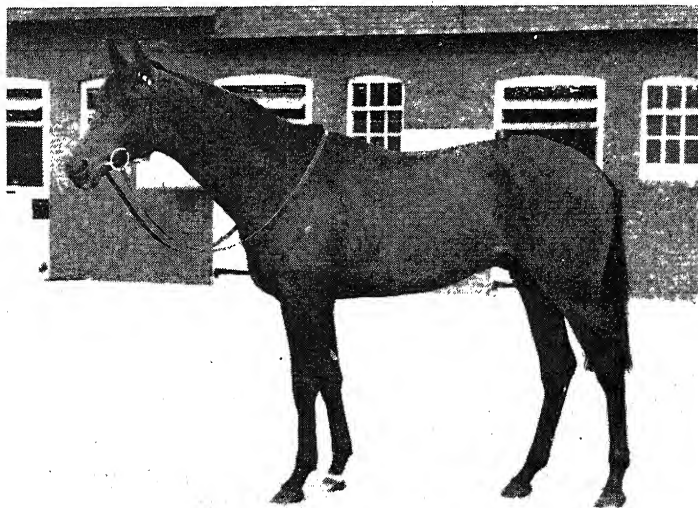
**Fairford — Solonic**  
by *Solario*

*Owned in partnership*  
by

MR. J. W. THAWITES,  
MR. A. J. TOMPSETT  
and CAPT. R. LAYE

*Trainer*

CAPT. R. LAYE  
*Ogbourne*

**SOLFORD***Hooper, Good & Betts*

SOLFORD being 16-2, and built like a chaser, was too big and backward to expect anything of during his first season, but I have the impression that in 1947 he will repay his trainer and part-owner for his patience. Solford is not one of those high-priced animals—£560 was sufficient to procure him for the stable. There is a lot to like about him with his commanding height and reach, especially his rather more than usual length of rein. He has shown that he knows how to use his legs and he has a good action that suggests that he will negotiate any type of going. Of course, his trainer will not discover his staying abilities until he has progressed more and muscled up to his big frame. Solford has a kind outlook upon life and gives no sort of anxiety to his trainer.

I shall be on the look out for this strong-necked animal when the good summer sun has helped to build him up. Those sound legs of his give me the impression that they will develop some speed.

J.B.

March foal

**SUNFLYER**

b. c. 4 years

**Solario — Flight of Fancy**  
*by Blandford*

*Owned in partnership*  
*by*

LT.-COL. M. H. D. MCALPINE,  
MR. S. F. RAPHAEL *and*  
MR. A. J. TOMPSETT

*Trainer*

CAPT. R. LAYE  
*Ogbourne*

THIS particularly well-bred colt was purchased for £4,000 after he had won a race at York in the early part of last season. He was known then as Nonoli, being trained by Reg. Day at Newmarket. The photograph suggests that he possesses his fair share of angles. To me, his make-up points to a stayer in the making. Observe that small head and lean neck, with good depth of girth. Also the light quarters—and there is nothing wrong with his clean limbs. Sunflyer is on the small side, being but 15-2, but he will be sure to fill out



behind the saddle by the time this season is in full swing. We should see him pick up a small handicap—possibly a repetition of what Capt. Laye did with Sunny Maud after he had brought her up north. Anyway, this son of the great Solario must have been one of that stallion's last offspring.

J.B.

April foal

**THE BAKER**

b. c. 3 years

**Donatello — Bread Card**

*by Manna*

*Owned*

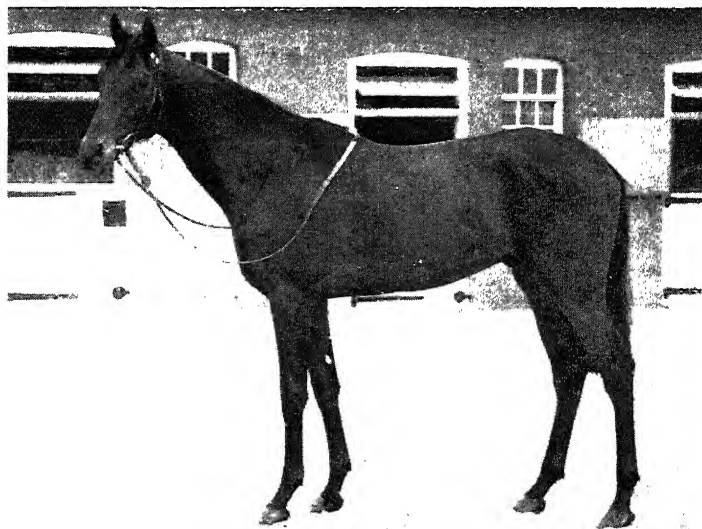
*by*

MR. S. F. RAPHAEL

*Trainer*

CAPT. R. LAYE

*Ogbourne*



THE BAKER

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

THIS rather up-in-the-air, half-brother to Rising Light cost his owner £1,650 as a yearling and, as you see, requires to let down and fill out. The Baker is big enough, with his 16-2



hands, to make up into a very good-looking animal—with a commanding presence. I am aware that his capable trainer thinks rather a lot of this horse and considers him a racing-like, prospective stayer. Although he was inclined to be a little highly strung in his early days, The Baker is very kind and likeable.

Up to now, I have presented to you the stable's most backward animals. There will be no need for apologies at the end of this season, if I read the signs correctly.

J.B.

April foal

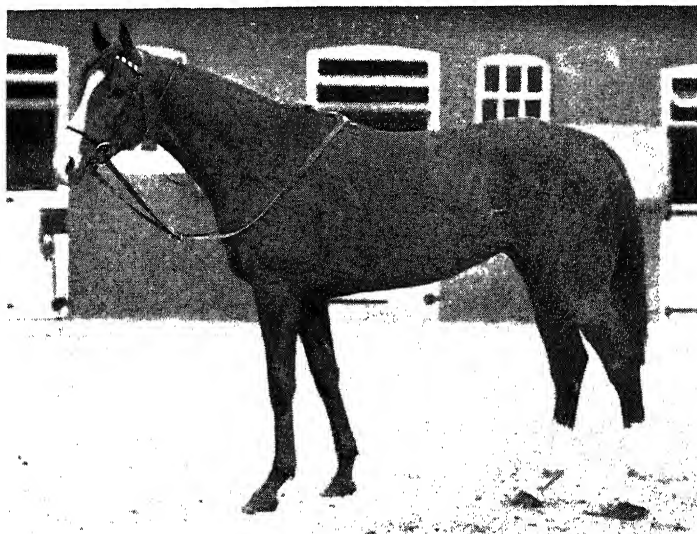
OPEN ARMS

ch. c. 3 years

Panorama — Home Again  
*by Ellangowan*

*Owned*  
*by*  
MR. S. F. RAPHAEL

*Trainer*  
CAPT. R. LAYE  
*Ogbourne*



OPEN ARMS

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

THERE is no need to point out that Open Arms is built in the sprinter's mould. This strong Panorama colt was purchased by Mr. Raphael for the tidy sum of £3,500, and it is up to Open Arms to repay, with interest, during his second season, when this type usually strengthen up to their build. I think there was an excuse for him during his first season, when he did not score. It may have been noted that last spring was particularly dry—though of what happened after in the shape of one of the wettest summers, there is no need of a reminder. It was at Nottingham when the conditions were firm, that Open Arms must have jarred himself—quite understandable when you notice his strong body. The horse never seemed to stretch out for the rest of the year, but he gave every indication of much promise for the future, in which we likewise are interested.

J.B.

March foal

**FLYING SPEED**

b. c. 3 years

**Colombo — More Haste***by Hurry On**Owned**by*

LT.-COM. DAWSON R. MILLAR, R.N.

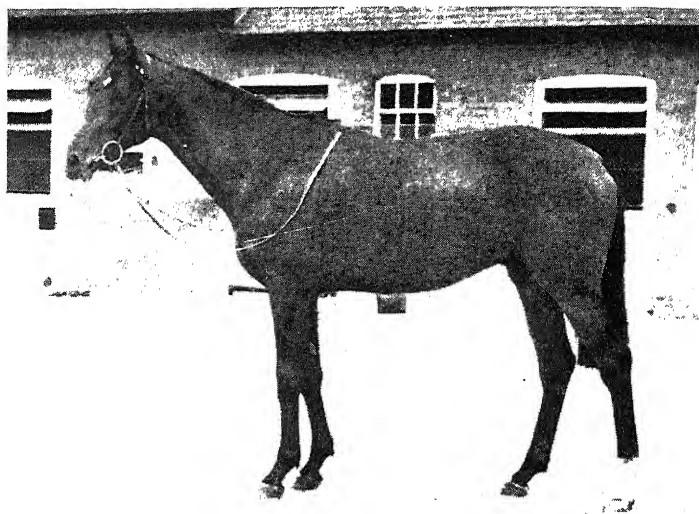
*Trainer*

CAPT. R. LAYE

*Ogbourne*

THESE days one hears more about the Colombo stock, and it is quite possible that Flying Speed will carry on the good work. Since the photograph was taken of this big, 16-hands colt I have had the pleasure of seeing him in the stable, and was much struck by his improvement in general looks. He gave me the impression of being everything that one would want a horse to be. As you see, he is a good-topped one, and likely to repay Lt.-Com. D. R. Millar for his initial outlay of £1,200.

Flying Speed is entered for the Two Thousand Guineas, but whether he will make the grade only this season will show. To me, he leans in his resemblance rather to the Hurry On side of his pedigree. He is a docile sort of animal and a boy can well handle him.



FLYING SPEED

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

With this backward type it is difficult to see in their two-year-old days whether they will turn out to be stayers. We must be satisfied that he has had every chance in the early part of his career to mature to his big frame.

J.B.

April foal

**BOISSIER**

br. c. 4 years

**Bois Roussel — Phalconia***by Diomedes**Bred  
by*

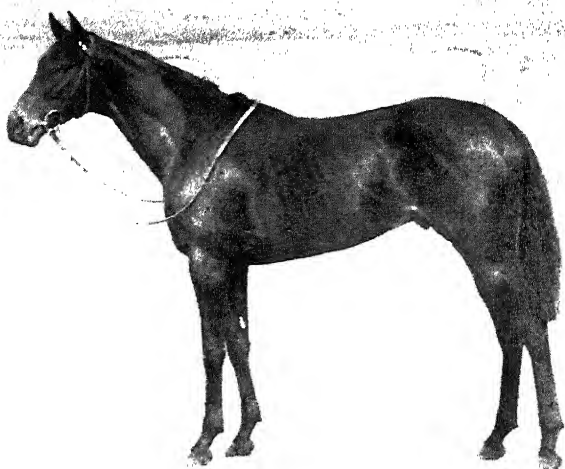
MR. PETER BEATTY

*Owned  
by*

MR. S. F. RAPHAEL

*Trainer*CAPT. R. LAYE  
*Ogbourne*

I HAVE a feeling that this grand-looking colt did not produce the best that is in him last season, despite his two wins in seven outings. It is quite possible that Boissier may excel



BOISSIER

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

more under the mile and a half than over. I say this because his dam, Phalconia, may have some influence, she being by the speedy Diomedes. It is quite natural to expect the Bois Roussel stock to stay, but I have noticed that his stayers have mostly been out of mares of proven staying abilities themselves. Boissier possesses the hall-mark of quality, and is well worth the £5,000 Mr. Raphael gave for him as a yearling. He is now an upstanding, 16-hands animal, with the most delightful head and neck and a perfectly poised body. He is a most likeable sort—what the stable term a “perfect Christian”—allowing anybody to ride him, though he is rather inclined to be lazy. The latter is not a bad fault, by any means; this type needs the race to wake them up.

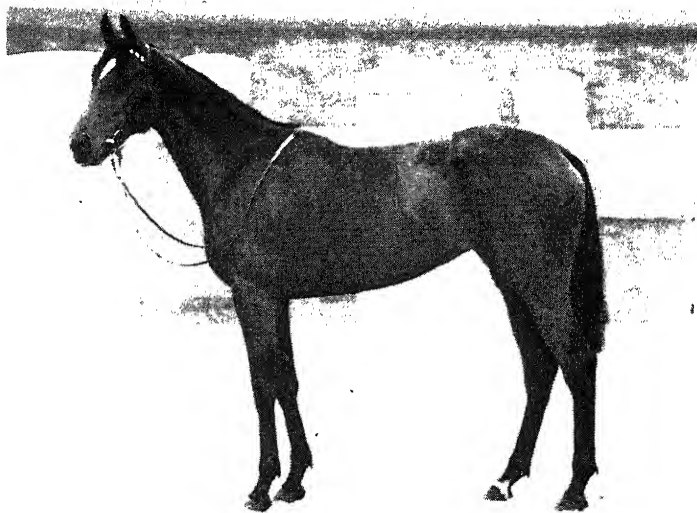
I gather from the stable that Boissier is all the better for a little give in the ground.

J.B.

April foal

**CANZONETTA**

b. f. 3 years

**Turkhan — Madrigal**  
*by Prince Galahad**Owned in partnership*  
*by*  
MR. J. W. THWAITES  
*and*  
MR. A. J. TOMPSETT*Trainer*  
CAPT. R. LAYE  
*Ogbourne***CANZONETTA***Hooper, Good & Betts*

I CONSIDER that Canzonetta is a little above the ordinary. She first caught my eye upon her outing at Hurst Park when, although backward, she ran very creditably behind Sayajirao. Then later on in October she was second to that good filly Didima at Newmarket. So in her only two ventures she gave us a taste of her quality. I am rather partial to Turkhan fillies, especially in this case because Canzonetta is full sister to

Turkish Tune, the Irish classic filly, who beat Field Day at Liverpool in November, and previously ran second in the Irish Oaks and St. Leger. Consequently, here is background enough on which to base our hopes for Canzonetta. She is in the Oaks and she won't lose that race for want of being able to stay. The only question is that of her class. She certainly looks a high-class filly, and she possesses great scope with her 15-2 hands and good length of body. At the time when the photograph was taken all she required was to fill out her middle-piece—being short of a rib as it were.

I can easily picture this alert mare, with her nice head and big ears, impressing me with her appearance this season, and, if I am not mistaken, quite early on. I think her owners will be able to congratulate themselves on securing this rangy filly for £1,500.

J.B.

## JACK JARVIS STABLE

March foal

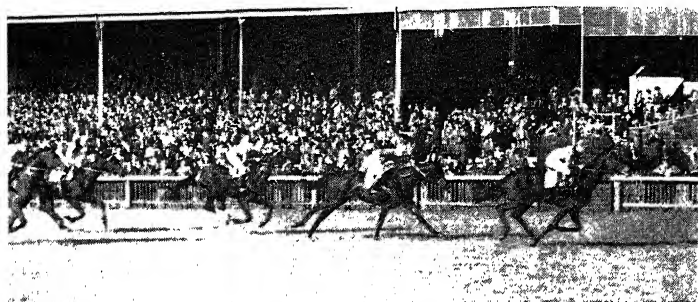
FIRMAMENT

b. f. 3 years

Windsor Lad — Guiding Star  
*by Papyrus*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
MR. C. W. GORDON

*Trainer*  
JACK JARVIS  
*Newmarket*



*Good & Betts*

FIRMAMENT

Winning her first and only race last season

It was not until October of last year that this nice quality filly by Windsor Lad made her first appearance—and to some purpose by winning comfortably a seven-furlong maiden Stakes at Newmarket. As will be seen in the photograph of the finish we took of this race, she spread the field well out with her superiority. I consider that this showing places Firmament rather high among the stable inmates, and she is naturally held with much regard therein.

I was privileged to view her in her box at the back-end, and found her quite a charming and kind-mannered filly, standing about 15-2½ and evidently growing. I noticed she had a nice length of rein, beautiful shoulders with good forearms, and second thighs. There appeared plenty of scope for still greater improvement. One of her best features is her nice quality

head. Although she is far from being big, she is not the cobby sort and suggests that she is the racing-like animal that her one race indicated. In this event, she stood at the post like a lamb, but when the tapes went up she was eager to get on with the job and was never caught.

She has beautiful action and utilizes it best upon good going.

J.B.

FIRMAMENT (b. f., 1944)	Windsor Lad	Blandford	{	Swynford	{	John o' Gaunt	{	Isinglass
					{	Canterbury Pil-	{	La Fleche
		Resplendent		Blanche	{	White Eagle	{	Tristan
					{	Black Cherry	{	Pilgrimage
	Guiding Star	Sunbridge	{	By George!	{	Lally	{	Gallunule
					{	Queen's Holiday	{	Merry Gal
					{	Bridge of Earn	{	Bendigo
					{	Sunshot	{	Black Duchess
		Papyrus	{	Tracery	{	Rock Sand	{	Amphion
					{	Topiary	{	Miss Hoyden
				Miss Matty	{	Marcovil	{	Royal Hampton
					{	Simonath	{	Cimiez
	Ocean Light	{		Sunstar	{	Sundridge	{	Cyllene
					{	Doris	{	Santa Brigida
					{	Isinglass	{	Carbine
				Glass Doll	{	Fota	{	Stream of Gold

April foal

**HIGHLAND LADDIE**

b. c. 4 years

**Hyperion — Sonsie Wench**

*by Sandwich*

*Bred and Owned*

*by*

**LORD ROSEBERY**

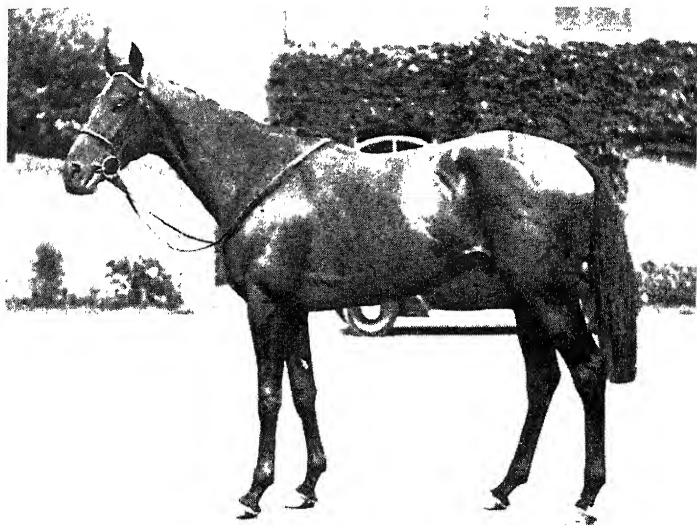
*Trainer*

**JACK JARVIS**

*Newmarket*

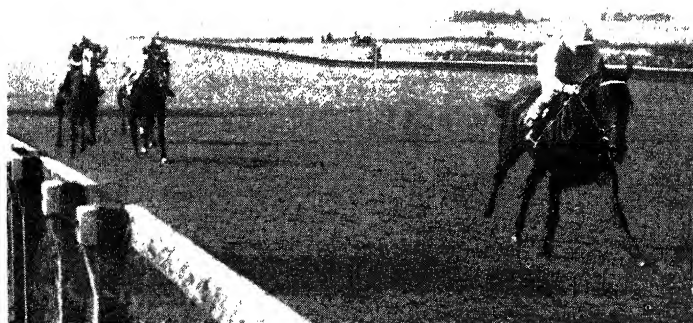
HIGHLAND LADDIE, as his name suggests, is a hardy sort. He looks what he is, a 16-hands strongly built, useful animal, and on the course very seldom runs a bad race. In his ten outings last year he knotted three wins of some merit and on each





HIGHLAND LADDIE

*R. Anscomb*



HIGHLAND LADDIE

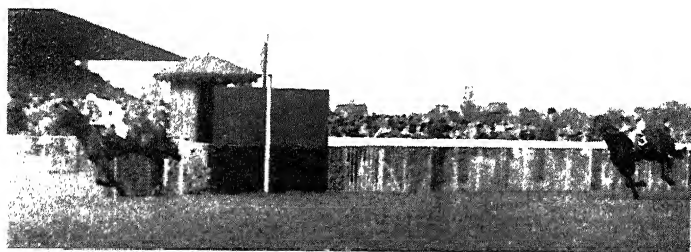
*Good & Betts,*

One of HIGHLAND LADDIE's three winning races at Newmarket

occasion I observed that he went about his job with great resolution. I choose two of his victories, one at Newmarket, where he beat the useful Voluntary, and the other at Hurst Park, to substantiate my remarks. It is in my mind that he will pull off a race or two this year against even better company. His trainer has had every opportunity to size him up and his probable opposition.

Highland Laddie's strong body, and what I have observed, suggest that he will require some getting fit. He appears to shine better up to  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles than over. There's a lot to like about this home-bred, sensible colt.

J.B.



HIGHLAND LADDIE

*Good & Betts*

Winning with some ease from Night Chase at Hurst Park

May foal

**PARHELION**

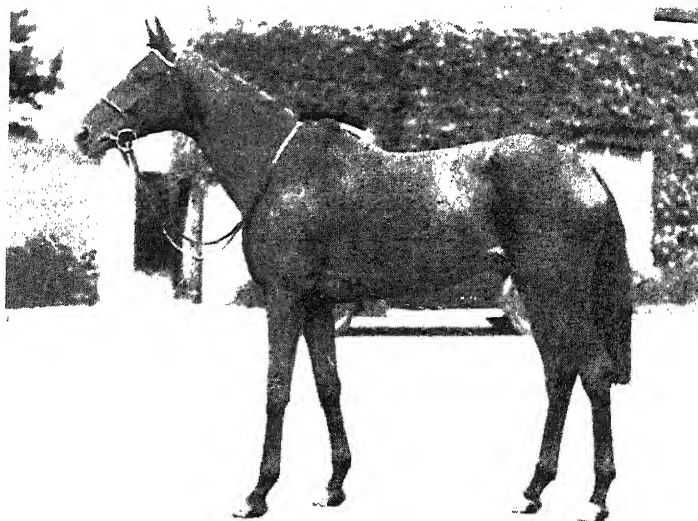
b. c. 5 years

**Mid-day Sun — Jiffy**  
*by Hurry On*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
LORD ROSEBERY

*Trainer*  
JACK JARVIS  
*Newmarket*

At a first glance at his breeding, Parhelion looks as if he might be an out-and-out stayer, but his records so far go to prove that he shines best in  $1\frac{1}{2}$ -mile events. Anything over that distance has proved his undoing. Last season this five-year-old scored three wins in eight attempts and it was his best year to



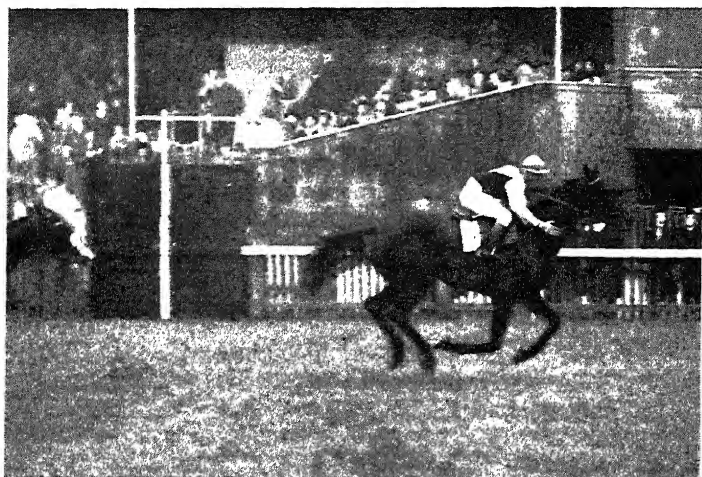
PARHELION

*R. Anscomb*

date. His record for his two previous seasons was two victories, one in each year. So it may be assumed that Parhelion is improving with age and maybe in stamina. Like the other sons of Mid-day Sun he doesn't strike one as being of the flashy type, but he is unlike them in that he appears to have more scope. I consider him to be one of the best of his sire's sons. He is just a sensible horse with certain limitations, though there is no question of his honesty and gameness.

Parhelion's legs indicate speed rather in excess of stamina, so perchance his previous form is true to his make and shape. He carries himself well and gives the appearance of being alive. He has that easy sweep of the shoulders and the adequate middle-piece with narrow quarters of a distance animal. His clever trainer may be able to bring out that extra stamina in company that is not too high. I have vivid recollections of what he did with the late stable champion, Honeyway.

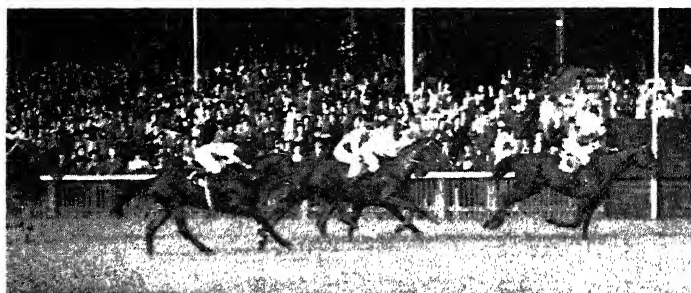
J.B.



### A CHAMPION

*Good & Betts*

The last of a great horse, HONEYWAY, receiving a well deserved pat after winning the Champion Stakes



### THE HARDY ANNUAL

*Good & Betts*

Nine-year-old Sugar Palm winning one of his three 1946 races, at Newmarket

## R. J. COLLING STABLE

March foal

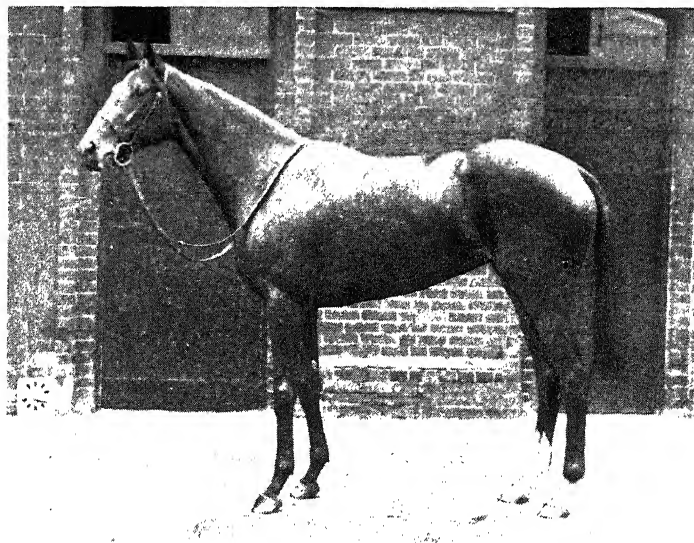
AT ONCE

b. f. 3 years

Umidwar — Instantaneous  
*by Hurry On*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
LORD ASTOR

*Trainer*  
R. J. COLLING  
*Newmarket*



AT ONCE

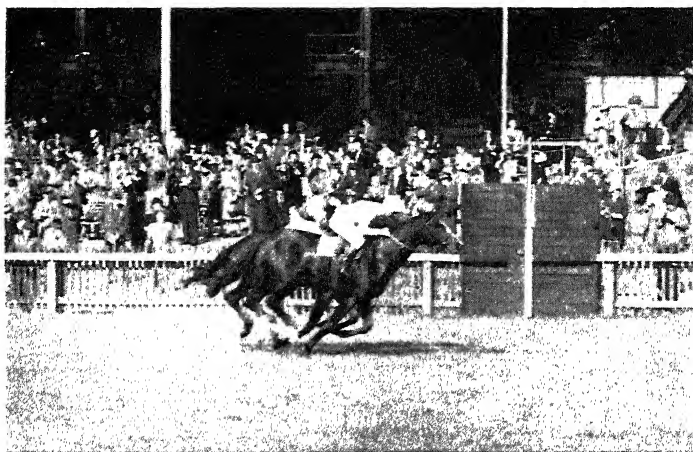
*W. A. Rouch*

HERE is another of Lord Astor's home products. Surely Instantaneous, the dam's name, strikes a cord of remembrance. Perhaps Court Martial will call to mind the connection, for he was out of the same mare with Fair Trial as his sire. So we might assume that At Once, his half-sister, emulates him in racing ability. In the photograph the filly appears to be up in the air, but she is not; the camera was probably set low. This animal is only 15-2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , but is growing.

On the book, At Once is made out to be the third or fourth best filly on the two-year-old form. Time plus the ability to stay will determine her status this season. Naturally, she is entered for the One Thousand Guineas, but is sure to appear before this event. Her ability is there for all to see, and she is sure to catch the judge's eye this season as she did in her first when she beat Swiss Flower by a short head after making all the running.

At Once strikes me as being of the progressive type, and when she strengthens up her loins to match her forward build and excellent legs, she will be even more beautiful than she is at this moment. Her trainer asserts that she acts better when the going is good.

J.B.



AT ONCE

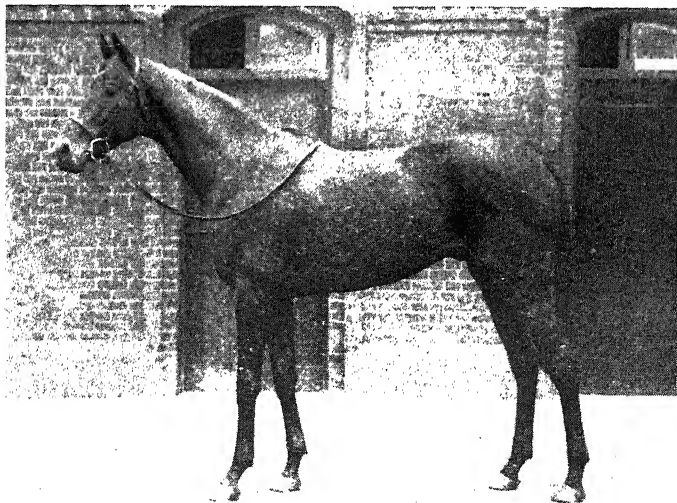
*Good & Betts*

In a tussle with Swiss Flower whom she beat by a head

April foal

**SCARLET EMPEROR**

b. c. 4 years

**Tiberius — Eastern Rose**  
*by Singapore**Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
MR. J. S. BARRINGTON*Trainer*  
R. J. COLLING  
*Newmarket*

SCARLET EMPEROR

*W. A. Rouch*

THOSE of you that have the 1946 edition of this book may read my remarks about this improved animal. Then study his records for last year. They will make you realize that Scarlet Emperor is a worthy entry for *Winners for 1947*.

Staying animals need long and steady preparation, and it must be admitted that this colt's taken place in twelve races, of which he won three. But I take leave to think that these exertions were but a preliminary now that he has matured to the

more extended distances that Scarlet Emperor's breed suggests.

He bears a close resemblance to his Son-in-Law strain, and, like this great stayer, is a little narrow from hip to hip. Otherwise one would not care to fault him unless one were to point to his being a bit on the leg. But what an elegant head and neck, splendid sloping shoulders with the necessary deep girth, business-like forelegs, and good strength of hind legs with hocks built low!

He's a grand feeder and makes no fuss in or out of the stable, and never troubles about the state of the going. I am aware that his owner, Mr. Barrington, would be more than pleased if Scarlet Emperor lived up to fifty per cent of what I think he is capable of doing this season.

J.B.

March foal

**BRIDLE PATH**

b. c. 4 years

**Bois Roussel — Fairlead**

*by Fairway*

*Bred and Owned*

*by*

MR. J. S. BARRINGTON

*Trainer*

R. J. COLLING

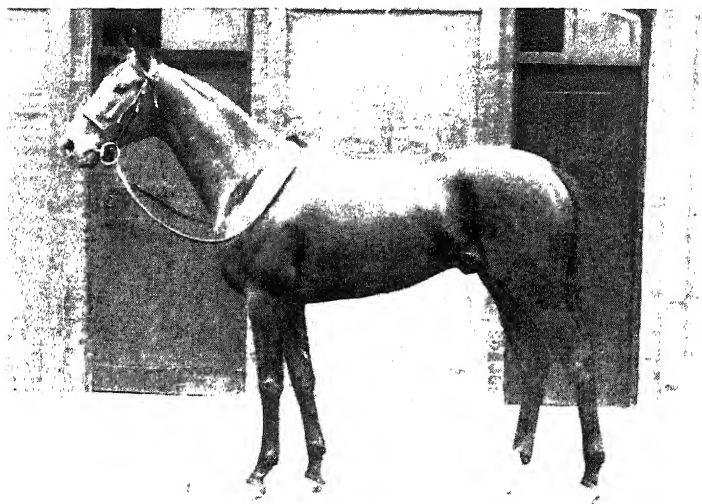
*Newmarket*

IN considering Bridle Path's eleven outings in the season just past, I have come to the conclusion that he has settled down to be a good middle-distance animal. He aspired to good company, including the Derby, but had to come down the scale to find his proper level. Of his two victories the one that impressed me most was his Goodwood win with Gordon Richards up. Our leading jockey thinks a lot of this little, game horse (for Bridle Path is only 15-2½). He is very genuine and never puts a foot wrong whether the going be good or heavy.

I give this animal again this year as I did Exotic from the same stable, and I think he will repay me. A horse with a sensible head like Bridle Path will always reward one for consistency.

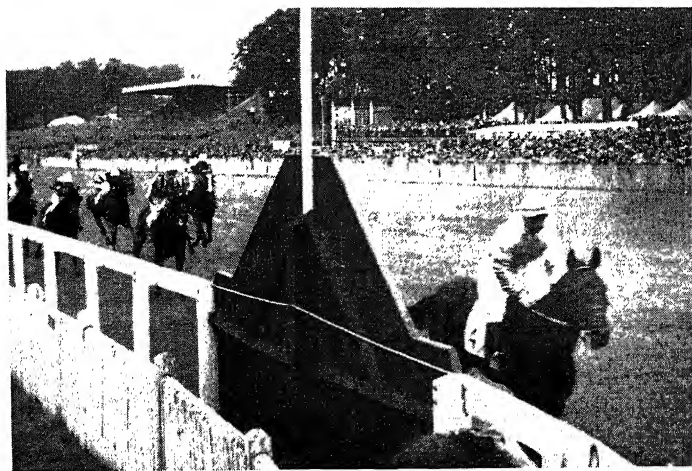
J.B.





BRIDLE PATH

*W. A. Rouch*



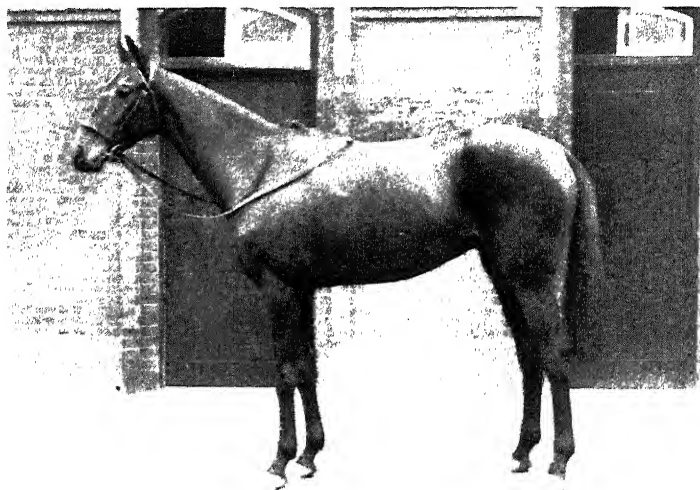
BRIDLE PATH'S  
comfortable win at Goodwood

*Good & Betts*

March foal

**BETTER CATCH**

br. g. 4 years

**Mieuxce — Fair Cop**  
*by Fairway**Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
LORD ASTOR*Trainer*  
R. J. COLLING  
*Newmarket***BETTER CATCH***W. A. Rouch*

QUITE early in this animal's career Jack Colling realized that he would require time to build up; consequently, as a three-year-old he developed strength with stamina, having seven outings and scoring four times. One of these races was a two-mile event. I was under the impression when viewing this nice horse in the parade ring that he was on the small side. It was not until I viewed him in the stable that I realized that he was all 16 hands. I noticed he did himself well with the oats or what he could get of them, but he will never be a robust type.

Better Catch is a nicely moulded horse, with the most pronounced straight hind leg imaginable. Readers often ask me to specify certain technical remarks regarding make and shape. Well, here is one: straight hocks and low to the ground, which most stayers possess. This gelding's limbs are well under him, enabling him to carry his weight evenly and to propel his body in a balanced manner.

Better Catch is a very lazy sort both at home and on the course, and Cliff Richards was compelled to drive him hard all the way to the winning post. But the horse answers every call, always pulling out that little bit more. I almost believe that the jockey is more tired than his mount after a race.

Before leaving this certain winner, I should draw attention to Better Catch's big feet, which act well in good or soft conditions.

J.B.

## H. A. JELLISS STABLE

April foal

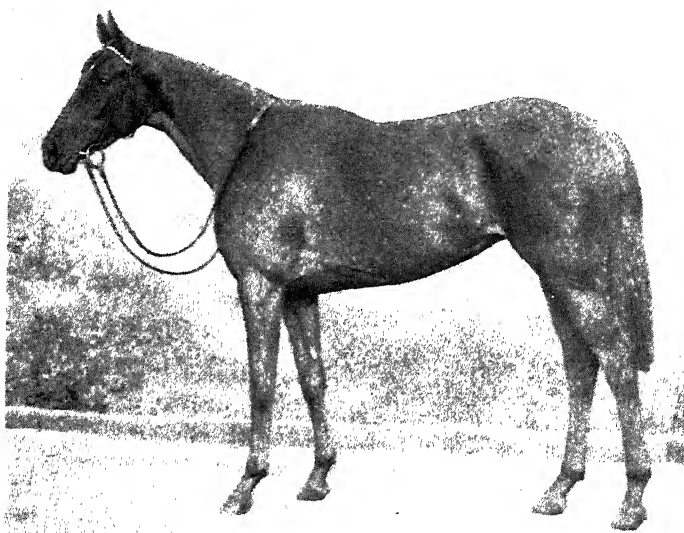
MISS STRIPES

ch. f. 3 years

Big Game — Naphtha  
*by Pharos*

*Owned  
by*  
MR. G. C. GIBSON

*Trainer*  
H. A. JELLISS  
*Newmarket*



MISS STRIPES

*R. Anscomb*

It might be thought that the £7,000 which Mr. Gibson paid for Miss Stripes as a yearling at public auction was a big price considering that she was Big Game's first stock. But in the light of last season's showing, Miss Stripes was well worth the money.

In keeping with her breed she flew high and held her own. One of her outstanding performances was at Ascot in June of last year, when Neocracy beat her by a neck in dead going.

Later, at Newmarket, she turned the tables upon Neocracy, whom she beat by five lengths. She had more or less an easy time after that, but ran third behind the French horse, Djerba, with Missolonghi a neck away. The latter filly was among Miss Stripes's earlier victims.

So we must wait and see this coming season which of the high-class fillies has made the most advancement. Miss Stripes on looks certainly won't be behind in this respect, for she is a fine-substanced animal though a trifle small, being but 15-2. But she will probably add to this before she fulfils her class engagements. She possesses good strength of limbs to carry her big quarters and heavy shoulders which are obviously inherited from Big Game. Miss Stripes is well rounded, and carries a lot of flesh that will no doubt fine down a little with the longer work necessary for her second season's engagements.

It is difficult to foretell to what extent she will stay. Her sire's stock has still to be tested, but she gives every encouragement if her action, which is suited by both soft and normal conditions, is anything to go by.

MISS STRIPES (ch. f., 1944)	Big Game	Bahram	Blandford	Swynford	John o' Gaunt
			Friar's Daughter	Blanche	Canterbury Pilgrim
		Myrobella	Tetratema	Friar Marcus	White Eagle
				Garron Lass	Black Cherry
			Dolabella	The Tetrarch	Cicero
				Scotch Gift	Prim Nun
Naphtha	Pharos	Phalaris	Polymelus	Merry Gal	Roseland
				Loved One	Concertina
		Scapa Flow	Bromus	Roi Herode	Vahren
			Chaucer	Symington	Maud
		Lemberg	Anchora	Gallinule	Merry Gal
			Cyllene	Dongola	Cyrene
Nem Soha	Daly Girl	Santoi	Galicia	Maid Marian	Sainfoin
				Cheery	St. Simon
		Nonoya	Nonoya	Canterbury Pilgrim	Love Wisely
				Eryholme	Bona Vista
		Salvaich	Salvaich	Arcadia	Galopin
				Isoletta	Queen's Birthday

Jelliss was very emphatic in asserting that this asset to the stable possesses a wonderful character, and he expects great things from her.

J.B.

March foal

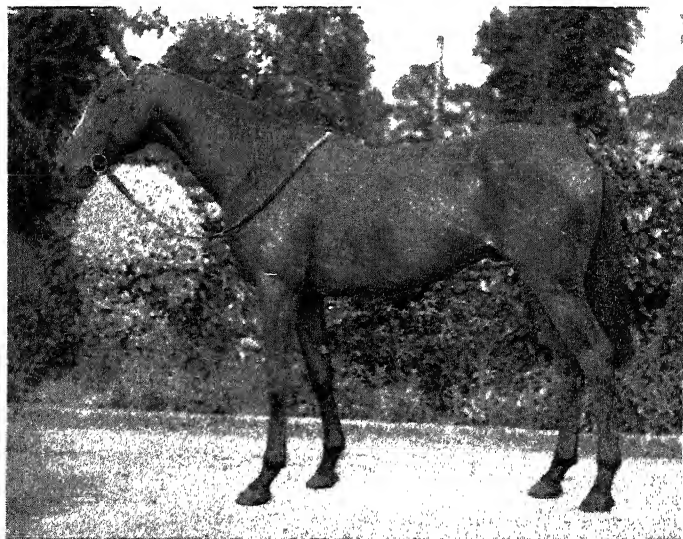
**BUCKTHORN**

br. c. 3 years

**Umidwar — Buckeye**  
*by Papyrus*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
LT.-COL. B. HORNUNG

*Trainer*  
H. A. JELLISS  
*Newmarket*



**BUCKTHORN**

*R. Anscomb*

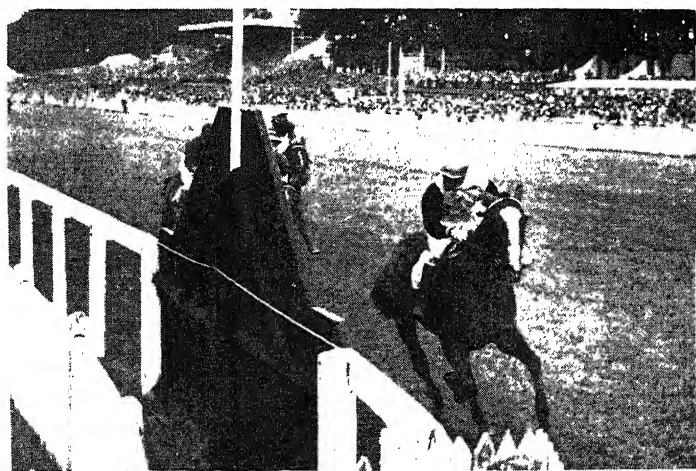
If you compare Buckthorn with Orum Blaze you will notice the similarity in the heads, the Umidwar stamp. Buckthorn will no doubt live up to his breed and looks the type to require time, although he is thriving and does himself well—as well as his ration book allows him.

He stands at about 15-3½ with good bone and nice length of rein. He is not at all badly built, possessing good heart room, being well ribbed up, and running to deep, strong quarters.

I noticed him running in his last race as a two-year-old—in the Dewhurst Stakes at Newmarket. He appeared not to possess the necessary speed to cope with Migoli and Co., but was running on at the finish with all the signs of a stayer. At Goodwood he impressed me by a clear-cut win over 6 furlongs against some very useful animals, such as Rainbow Room, Explorer, and Firemaster (all winners), and it is this race I wish to remember when weighing up Buckthorn's ability.

With his action he appeared to favour soft to good going, and in these conditions may well develop into a fair stayer.

J.B.



*Good & Betts*

**BUCKTHORN**

With something in hand against Explorer and Rainbow Room  
at Goodwood

BUCKTHORN (br. c., 1944)	Umidwar	Blandford	{	Swynford	{	John o' Gaunt	{	Isinglass
				Blanche	{	Canterbury	{	La Fleche
		Uganda	{	Bridaine	{	Pilgrim	{	Tristan
				Hush	{	White Eagle	{	Pilgrimage
	Buckeye	Papyrus	{	Tracery	{	Black Cherry	{	Gallinule
				Miss Matty	{	Gorgoa	{	Merry Gal
		Buck Barn	{	Buchan	{	Bitter Orange	{	Bendigo
				Appleby	{	St. Serf	{	Black Duchess
					Silent Lady	{	Ladas	
					Rock Sand	{	The Gorgon	
					Topiary	{	William the Third	
					Marcovil	{	Tragedy Queen	
				Simonath	{	St. Simon		
				Sunstar	{	Feronia		
				Hamoaze	{	Cyllene		
				Pommern	{	Miss Gunning II		
				Birdswing	{	Sainfoin		
						Roquebrune		
						Orme		
						Plaisanterie		
						Marco		
						Lady Villikins		
						St. Simon		
						Philomath		
						Sundridge		
						Doris		
						Torpoint		
						Maid of the Mist		
						Polymelus		
						Merry Agnes		
						Flying Fox		
						Game Chick		

May foal

**ORUM BLAZE**

br. f. 3 years

**Umidwar — Gold Race**  
*by Colorado*

*Bred and Owned**by*

MR. G. H. FAIRHURST

*Trainer*

H. A. JELLISS

*Newmarket*

HERE is another of Jelliss's useful fillies, but in the handicap class. Although she came late to hand last year, it is probable she may be ready to hand earlier this season. Orum Blaze is not a beauty and it is interesting to know that she is one of twins. Her sister was never raced, but went straight to the stud. As a rule, twins are most difficult to rear. In this case this filly is on the small side, 15-2, and looks likely to remain so. She is lightly framed, but clean-limbed and good to follow, and covers a fair amount of ground.





ORUM BLAZE

*R. Anscomb*

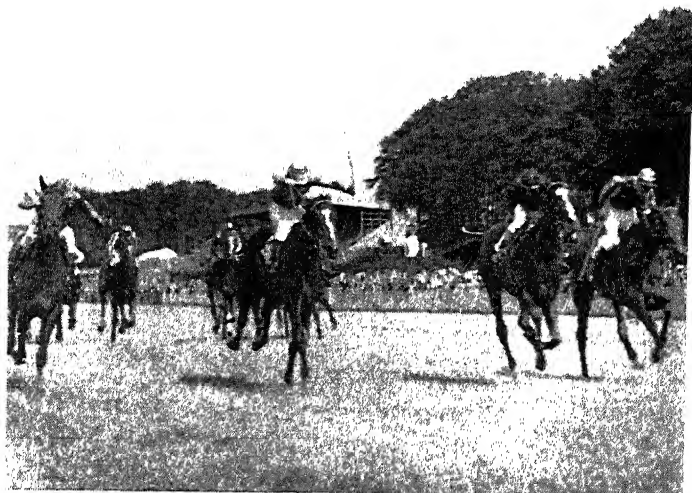
ORUM BLAZE (br. f., 1944)	Gold Race	Unidwar	Blandford	Swynford	{ John o' Gaunt	{ Isinglass
				Blanche	{ Canterbury Pilgrim	{ La Fleche
		Uganda	Bridaine		{ White Eagle	{ Tristan
				Hush	{ Black Cherry	{ Pilgrimage
	Gold Race	Colorado	Phalaris		{ Gorgos	{ Gallinule
				Canyon	{ Bitter Orange	{ Merry Gal
		Cresta Run	Hurry On		{ St. Serf	{ Bendigo
				Bridgemount	{ Silent Lady	{ Black Duchess
					{ Polymelus	{ Ladas
					{ Bromus	{ The Gorgon

Her head, with its Roman nose and pronounced white blaze, is rather ungainly, and this she gets from her sire, Umidwar. Maybe she will also derive some of his racing ability. Most of his breed have got distances.

Her trainer has had previous dealings with this stock, for Gold Race, the dam, is half sister to Gold Nib whom he trained, and who was placed in the Two Thousand Guineas.

Orum Blaze has a nice disposition, and in her one win at Ascot out of four outings last year beat some useful animals. I think she will repeat her success this year and pay her way.

J.B.



*Good & Betts*

ORUM BLAZE

Close up, third to Pimpernel and Kinsale at Goodwood

## NOTHING TO DO WITH RACING

DURING the halcyon days before the square-headed race prevented the use of the pure rubber that goes to make our golf balls the best in the world, I indulged to the full my one and only hobby, golf, and had the honour to match my skill with first-rate amateurs. It was during a tussle with a prominent scratch player, whose spare time was devoted to scratching and scraping a goodly living as a dentist, in which capacity he came into contact with princes and those men whose gift from the gods lies in their brains, that I learnt the following.

Among his patients was a celebrated chef from a leading London hotel, whose teeth had begun to show signs of wear through sampling too many of his own dishes.

Our dentist golfer, or should I say golfing dentist, handed out his usual pains for the chef's benefit. After three months the artist of the kitchen was being shown out of the consulting-room a well-satisfied man. In addition to his readiness to pay a large bill he felt he would express his appreciation and show his gratitude. Thoughtfully pausing, he solemnly declared that he would give the dentist something more valuable than a present: he would give him some advice. So shaking hands with the dentist, he uttered these few simple words, "When you dine out, under no circumstances TAKE SOUP."

Coming from a chef this was food for thought.

J.B.

# GEOFFREY BARLING STABLE

January foal

UNFURL

b. f. 3 years

**Blue Peter — Weathervane**

*by Son-in-Law*

*Bred and Owned*

*by*

MR. T. F. BLACKWELL

*Trainer*

GEOFFREY BARLING

*Newmarket*

I SHOULD imagine that Weathervane, the dam of Unfurl, must have been the last of the Son-in-Law stock. I draw attention to this because Unfurl does not take after Blue Peter in regard to substance—being of the wiry sort and light of bone—but on her one showing she revealed outstanding racing ability. Unfurl's one and only race last season was as far back as May, when, very much expected and made favourite, she was beaten on the post by that good horse Goldsborough, with Dona Ignacia three lengths behind, third. As I saw it, it was pretty

UNFURL (b. f., 1944)	Blue Peter	Fairway	Phalaris	{ Polymelus	{ Cyllene
				{ Bromus	{ Maid Marian
		Scapa Flow	{ Chaucer	{ Sainfoin	
			{ Anchora	{ Cheery	
	Fancy Free	Stefan the Great	{ The Tetrarch	{ St. Simon	
			{ Perfect Peach	{ Canterbury Pilgrim	
		Celiba	{ Bachelor's Double	{ Love Wisely	
			{ Santa Maura	{ Eryholme	
	Weathervane	Son-in-Law	Dark Ronald	{ Bay Ronald	{ Roi Herode
				{ Darkie	{ Vahren
		Mother-in-Law	{ Matchmaker	{ Persimmon	
			{ Be Cannie	{ Fascination	
		Buchan	{ Sunstar	{ Tredennis	
			{ Hamoaze	{ Lady Bawn	
		Buchaness	Mellowness	{ Chaucer	{ St. Simon
				{ Dinner	{ Canterbury Pilgrim

certain that greenness played no little part in this narrow defeat.

Unfortunately the filly cast herself in her box soon after, and her trainer thought it advisable after her recovery to rest her and turn her out with a view to her classic engagements for this coming season. Hence this 15-3, own sister to Blue Breeze may be anything, for she is good to look at, beautiful in make and shape, and all use.

Unfurl possesses an even temperament and when in action is delightful to watch. It is quite possible that she will recompense her owner, Mr. Blackwell, for his bad luck last season. If so, it will bring much joy to an owner who likes nothing better than to win with horses of his own breeding.

J.B.

April foal

**SWISS FLOWER**

br. c. 3 years

**Bobsleigh — Forced Flower**

*by Forerunner*

*Owned*

*by*

MR. A. HEDLEY

*Trainer*

GEOFFREY BARLING

*Newmarket*

DESCRIBING Swiss Flower as a nice filly would be inadequate; we have to add that in her races she has shown gameness of a high order. Out of eight races last season, she won three, and in the others she has never been beaten by more than  $1\frac{1}{2}$  lengths by the winners. She was decidedly a good buy for the sum of £570 as a yearling; she may well reach top of second class, being 16 hands and soundly made with good reach. She is evenly dispersed, has good, big quarters and normal bone, the best of feet and clean limbs. Her head is just a wee bit on the common side, but this feature is very often observed in fillies.

Geoffrey Barling, her trainer, found her a little wayward in her early days and difficult to ride. But having once settled



SWISS FLOWER

*W. A. Rouch*

down, she has never looked back. He considers she might make up into a good miler.

Swiss Flower accepts all kinds of conditions of ground.

J.B.

May foal

**WHITE FLAME**

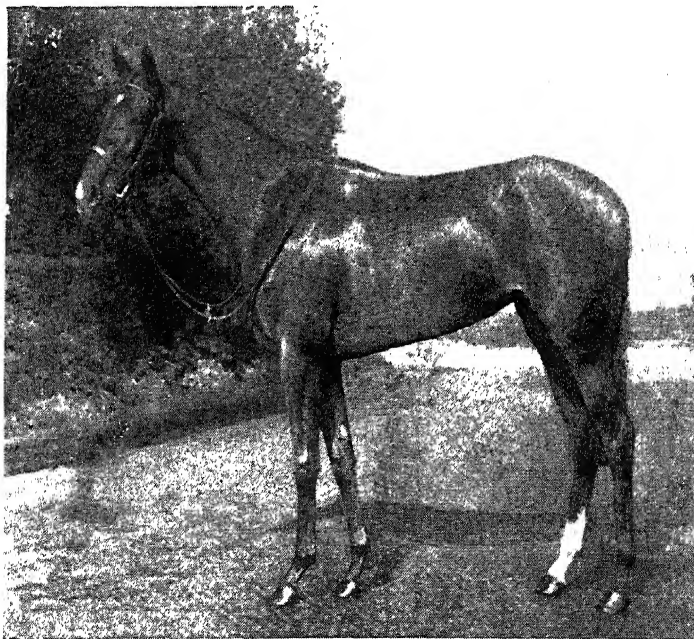
ch. f. 3 years

**Casanova — White Lady**  
*by Caerleon*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
LORD ELLESMERE

*Trainer*  
GEOFFREY BARLING  
*Newmarket*

I SUPPOSE that it is generally accepted that the Casanova stock possess speed rather than stamina; certainly it must be admitted that his produce are very elegant as a rule.



WHITE FLAME

*W. A. Rouch*

White Flame appears on the leg, with a light frame which requires filling out mostly behind. She is well endowed in front with splendid speedy-looking forelegs. Standing 15-2, she is cast along beautiful lines with a good length of hind leg for the drive. Her whole appearance suggests speed, and I gathered from her trainer that she should excel over five to six furlongs upon good going. This filly, having been out upon four occasions (claiming one win), may be considered to be initiated. White Flame is game enough, and, in this respect, takes after her half-sister, Whitehall.

J.B.

## MISTRESS WREN

br. f. 3 years

Atout Maitre — Fairway Girl  
*by Fairway**Owned  
by*  
MR. J. MESTALL*Trainer*  
GEOFFREY BARLING  
*Newmarket*

MISTRESS WREN

*W. A. Rouch*

WHEN one is dealing with potential stayers, it is as well to be sure that the female line has the necessary stamina, and Fairway, sire of the dam, guarantees it for Mistress Wren. But with fillies I find it essential that the sire should have the greater predominance of staying blood, and from Atout Maitre Geoffrey Barling's animal should be assured of this. As Mistress Wren's conformation is in accordance, we may be expected to assume she will stay.

This 16-hands filly has yet to make her début upon the



racecourse, and she will need to have her eyes opened before she can be expected to assert herself this season. She is a big, strong, deep-girthed mare, and cost her owner £1,600 as a yearling. With her long body and good height, she stands over some good ground upon clean, racing-like limbs. There's a suggestion that Mistress Wren will not care for the top of the ground. Her trainer cannot be sure in regard to her action until he has settled her down to serious work. J.B.

MISTRESS WREN (br. f., 1944)	Atout Maitre	Vatout	Prince Chimay	{ Chaucer	{ St. Simon
				{ Gallorette	{ Canterbury Pilgrim
		Royal Mistress	Vashti	{ Sans Souci II	{ Gallinule
				{ Vaya	{ Orlet
	Fairway Girl	Teddy		{ Ajax	{ Le Roi Soleil
				{ Rondeau	{ Sanctimony
		Tout Paris		{ St. Frusquin	{ Beppo
				{ Lady Linton	{ Waterhen
		Phalaris		{ Polymelus	{ Flying Fox
				{ Bromus	{ Amie
	Fairway Girl	Scapa Flow		{ Chaucer	{ Bay Ronald
				{ Anchora	{ Doremi
		Son-in-Law		{ Dark Ronald	{ St. Simon
				{ Mother-in-Law	{ Isabel
	Show Girl	Comedy Star		{ Sunstar	{ Ladas
				{ Comedienne	{ Countess Lilian
					{ Cyllene
					{ Maid Marian
					{ Sainfoin
					{ Cheery

April foal

**THE ADMIRAL**

ch. c. 3 years

**Blue Peter — Rose in the Valley***by Buen Ojo**Bred**Leased**Trainer*

*by* A. S. BASSETT, ESQ. *to* MR. F. T. WILLIAMS *GEOFFREY BARLING*  
*Newmarket*

HERE'S another of Geoffrey Barling's horses that fills the bill from the point of view of staying potentialities from breeding.

The Admiral has also borne this out by winning the second of his two outings last season over six furlongs in heavy going. Being a minor affair it tells us little or nothing in regard to his classic possibilities. But there is no doubt his trainer entertains great hopes that The Admiral will make the grade.

He is well endowed with the necessary qualifications as far as looks are concerned, for he is a beautiful animal, standing 16 hands, but he requires to strengthen his quarters, which no doubt he will before lining up for the fray this season. He possesses the grit and, as recorded, performed well when the conditions were soft. His action is of the best, and is on a par with his temperament.

We may be sure he is in good hands, for Geoffrey Barling, like his father before him, knows when to expect the best out of a horse. I well remember his father winning the Derby with Grand Parade and then going on to Ascot to win five races with other stable inmates for the late Lord Glanely.

J.B.

THE ADMIRAL (ch. c., 1944)	Blue Peter	Fairway	Phalaris	{ Polymelus	{ Cyllene
				{ Bromus	{ Maid Marian
			Scapa Flow	{ Chaucer	{ Sainfoin
				{ Anchora	{ Cheery
		Fancy Free	Stefan the Great	{ The Tetrarch	{ St. Simon
				{ Perfect Peach	{ Canterbury Pilgrim
	Celiba		{ Bachelor's Double	{ Love Wisely	
			{ Santa Maura	{ Eryholme	
	Rose in the Valley	Buen Ojo	Chili II or Craganour	{ Desmond	{ Roi Herode
				{ Veneration	{ Vahren
			View	{ Martagon	{ Persimmon
				{ Scene	{ Fascination
		Lemberg		{ Cyllene	{ Tredennis
				{ Galicia	{ Lady Bawn
					{ St. Simon
		Rosa Croft		{ Lesterlin	{ Palmflower
				{ Arc Light	{ St. Simon
					{ L'Abbesse de Jouarre

## R. W. COLLING STABLE

February foal

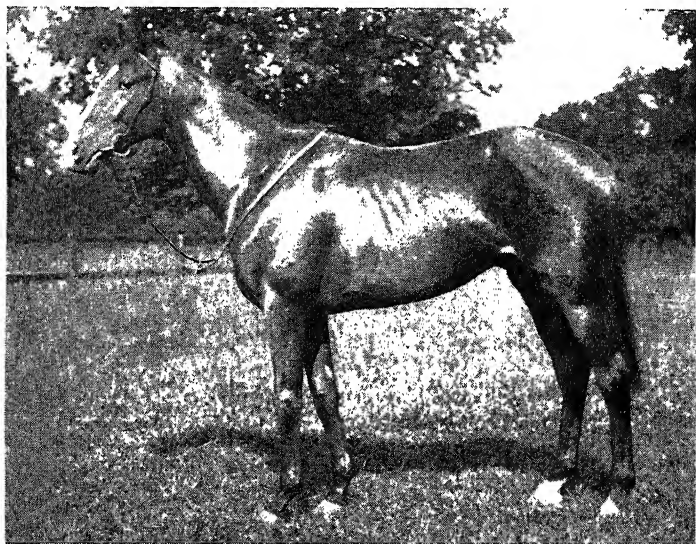
**GOLDSBOROUGH**

b. c. 3 years

**Nearco — Lost Soul**  
*by Solario*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
MAJOR L. B. HOLLIDAY

*Trainer*  
R. W. COLLING  
*Newmarket*



GOLDSBOROUGH

*W. A. Rouch*

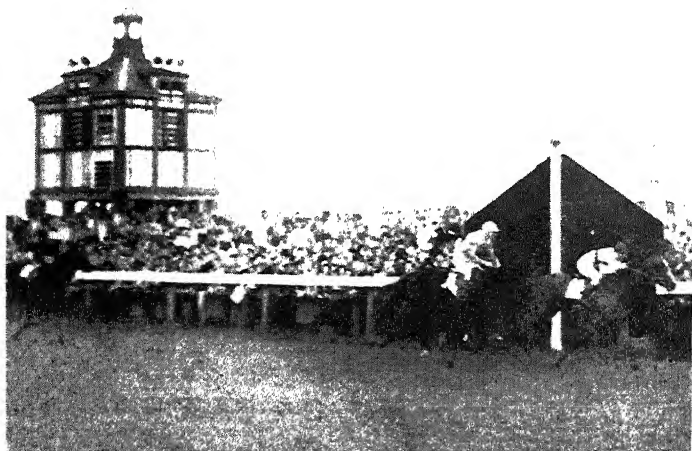
I HAVE taken more than an interest in this sensible looking colt. It dates from his early days soon after he had been weaned, when the stud groom was proudly showing me what he thought was the best of all the Nearco foals he had seen to date.

Consequently, when he made his first appearance, I was all agog to see how he performed and whether looks really play so much part in the thoroughbred's make up. I can assure

you that it was not disappointing. Goldsborough fought out his first race at Newmarket, beating two hot pots, Unfurl and Dona Ignacia, by sheer gameness. He made but two other appearances, bagging another victory at York in one of them, before retiring for the season. It evidently pays to secure Solario mares, such as Lost Soul, even if they do cost in the region of £4,000. A Goldsborough type proves that it is a sound investment. I say this before Goldsborough's 1947 activities, which I anticipate will justify my interest.

Bob Colling declares there is no reason why he should not stay, and he expects him to make a good show in the Classics. There is no fault to find in his make and shape. He is a well substantiated animal rising 16 hands; his legs, fore and aft, are of the best. Note the Nearco quarters again. Goldsborough is a genuine sort, has been lightly raced as his appearance denotes, and will act upon any type of going. His trainer would like a few more of his kind in the stable.

J.B.



*Good & Betts*

GOLDSBOROUGH

Passing the post at York with Closeburn in close attendance

GOLDSBOROUGH (b. c., 1944)	Nearco	Pharos	{	Phalaris	{	Polymelus	{	Cyllene
				Scapa Flow		Bromus		Maid Marian
		Nogara	{	Havresac II	{	Chaucer	{	Sainfoin
				Catnip		Anchora		Cheery
	Lost Soul	Solario	{	Gainsborough	{	Rabelais	{	St. Simon
				Sun Worship		Hors Concours		Canterbury Pilgrim
			{		{	Spearmint	{	Love Wisely
						Sibola		Eryholme
		Orlass	{	Orby	{	Bayardo	{	St. Simon
				Simon Lass		Rosedrop		Satirical
						Sundridge		Ajax
						Doctrine		Simona
						Orme		Carbine
						Rhoda B		Maid of the Mint
						Simontault		The Sailor Prince
						Kilkenny Lass		Saluda
								Bay Ronald
								Galicia
								St. Frusquin
								Rosaline
								Amphion
								Sierra
								Ayrshire
								Axiom
								Ormonde
								Angelica
								Hanover
								Margarine
								St. Simon
								Datura
								Lesterlin
								Standon Girl

April foal

NETHERTON MAID

b. f. 3 years

Nearco — Phase

by Windsor Lad

Bred and Owned

by

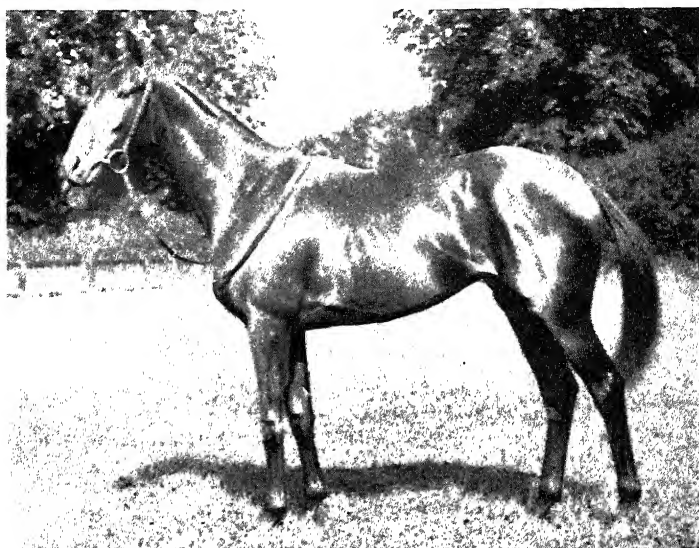
MAJOR L. B. HOLLIDAY

Trainer

R. W. COLLING

Newmarket

THE first remark that you will make when you glance at Netherton Maid's photograph will concern her rather pronounced Roman head. She gets this from her dam's sire, Windsor Lad. But one would be hypercritical to try to fault her body, which no doubt was handed on to her by Nearco, especially the rather pronounced sloping quarters which are generally associated with stayers. To back this up, Netherton Maid possesses great depth of girth and strong fore limbs with short cannon bone. Her hocks, though not over straight, are sufficiently strong to carry her quarters. She is certainly a



NETHERTON MAID

*W. A. Rouch*

clean limbed filly and looks what she is, first class. Being entered in all the Classics, she needs to be.

Her performance last season, two outings with one fluent victory, stamped her as likely to make her presence felt with the best this season, especially as not much was demanded of her.

Major Holliday takes a great personal interest in the training of his animals as well as in their breed. I feel sure he is producing upon the right lines for he pays close attention to the choice of brood mares. Phase, the dam of Netherton Maid, was never broken until she was a two-year-old, and this powerful filly is her first foal. The Maid will be fully 16 hands this year, and, as her looks suggest, she is very docile and likeable in the stable. She covers good ground, is not averse to hard going, and is equally at home when the ground is yielding. This is the sort that give their trainers very little trouble and the public a good run for their money.

J.B.

NETHERTON MAID (b. f., 1944)	Nearco	Pharos	{	Phalaris	{	Polymelus	{	Cyllene
				Scapa Flow		Bromus		Maid Marian
		Nogara	{	Havresac II	{	Chaucer	{	Sainfoin
				Catnip		Anchora		Cheery
	Phase	Windsor Lad	{	Blandford	{	Rabelais	{	St. Simon
				Resplendent		Hors Concours		Canterbury Pilgrim
		Lost Soul	{	Solario	{	Spearmint	{	Love Wisely
						Sibola		Eryholme
				Orlass	{	Swynford	{	St. Simon
						Blanche		Satirical

Ajax  
 Simona  
 Carbine  
 Maid of the Mint  
 The Sailor Prince  
 Saluda  
 John o' Gaunt  
 Canterbury Pilgrim  
 White Eagle  
 Black Cherry  
 Lally  
 Queen's Holiday  
 Bridge of Earn  
 Sunshot  
 Bayardo  
 Rosedrop  
 Sundridge  
 Doctrine  
 Orme  
 Rhoda B  
 Simontault  
 Kilkenny Lass

## PRINTERS PIE

b. g. 3 years

## Epigram — Imprint

by Abbots Trace

*Bred and Owned*

by

LT.-COL. HARRISON

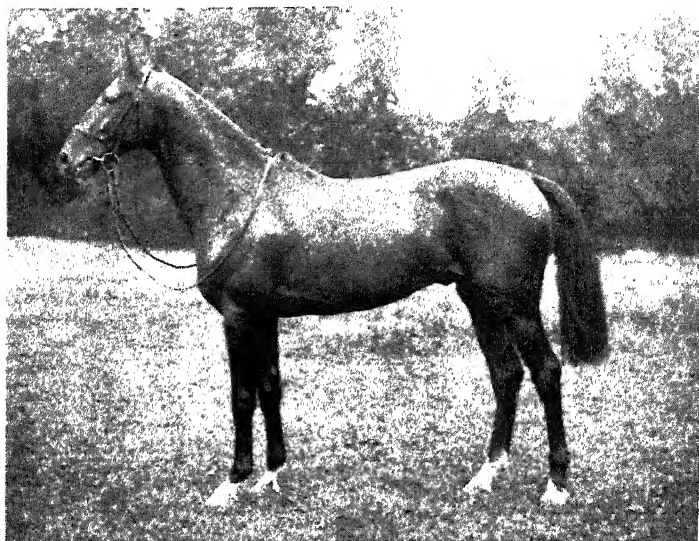
*Trainer*

R. W. COLLING

*Newmarket*

I FULLY realize that this gelding made six outings last season without being placed once, but he was a respectable fourth in a mile Nursery Stakes, not a handicap, beaten by Light-hearted. This is as it should be with a backward animal in the making. In addition to this it should be noted that it was decided to add him to the list only late in the season, so there was not much chance of his showing what there is in him. One thing this handicapper has and that is a fair amount of breed.

I have generally noticed how Epigram stamps his stock with his quality, and Printers Pie is no exception for he is a very nice looking individual, not over tall being but 15-3, and



PRINTERS PIE

*W. A. Rouch*

not the type that grows much. And I was much struck with his action, which rather suggests that he will act upon any going and develop into a fair type of stayer, especially as his trainer made no effort to ask him anything in his first season.

Printers Pie is a nice tempered sort and, being a gelding, will be easy to train.

J.B.

April foal

**FLYAWAY**

ch. c. 3 years

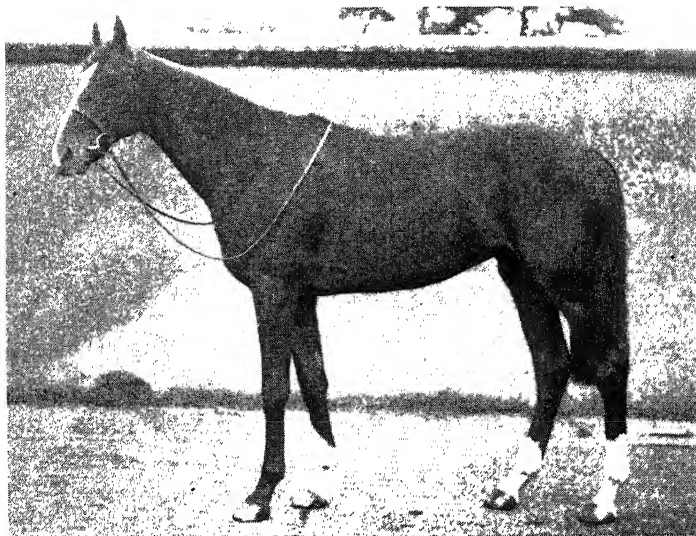
**Fair Trial — Flying Star**  
by *Gainsborough*

*Bred and Owned*  
by  
MAJOR L. B. HOLLIDAY

*Trainer*  
R. W. COLLING  
*Newmarket*

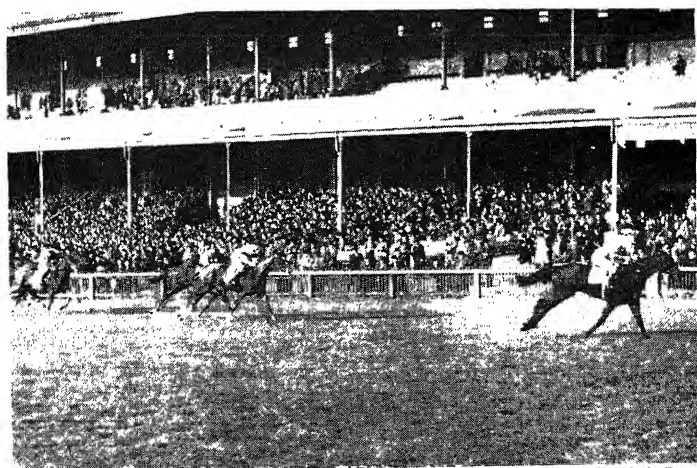
If ever a photograph belied the actual likeness of a horse it is this one, the reason being that the picture was taken during





FLYAWAY

*W. A. Rouch*



FLYAWAY

*Good & Betts*

Making his début in October and running second to Glass Case

the early summer, since when he has developed into a fine type of animal although he was still unfurnished at the end of the season, wanting the winter over his head, and the good sun of the spring to round him off.

He has the usual Fair Trial flair for racing and, if I am not much mistaken, is a little above the average.

He made but two appearances last season; the first in October when he ran second to Glass Case over seven furlongs at Newmarket. His second outing I am going to ignore. If the public like to back a backward two-year-old down to 4-6 on, after one outing, that is their funeral.

Flyaway stands fully 16 hands and very much on the leg, but will let down and, in due course, will gain the necessary strength. He will naturally require good going with his robust action, but he will not be hurried. Bob Colling has not had years of experience without absorbing the essentials of the art of training.

Flyaway looks what he is: a handicapper with speed, more than probably up to a little over a mile.

J.B.

## THE BALTIC

b. f. 3 years

Bois Roussel — Seaway

*by Fairway*

*Bred and Owned*

*by*

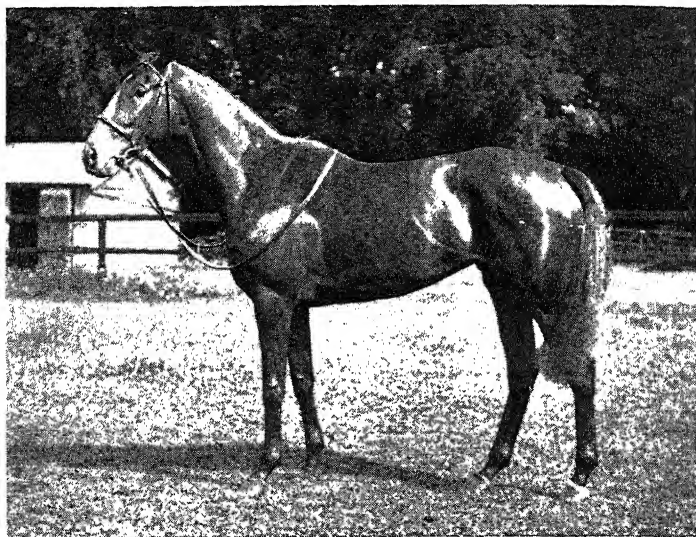
SIR ERIC OHLSON

*Trainer*

R. W. COLLING

*Newmarket*

THIS rather small filly, although well bred, will not rate more than second class. That she will fill out goes without saying. She is certainly a nice mare and good to follow, and, at a rough guess, she will stay a bit, though her appearance suggests more of a middle-distance type. She strikes me as making a likely sort for the paddocks after she has finished with racing. No doubt this has occurred to Sir Eric Ohlson also. But we are more concerned with her racecourse activities and character. In regard to the latter, this is of the best. The



W. A. Rouch

## THE BALTIC

THE BALTIC (b. f., 1944)	Bois Roussel	Vatout	Prince Chimay	Chaucer	St. Simon
			Vashti	Gallorette	Canterbury Pilgrim
		Plucky Liege	Spearmint	Sans Souci II	Gallinule
			Concertina	Vaya	Oriet
	Seaway	Fairway	Phalaris	Carbine	Le Roi Soleil
			Scapa Flow	Maid of the Mint	Sanctimony
		Cachalot	Hurry On	St. Simon	Beppo
			Harpoon	Comic Song	Waterhen
				Polymelus	Musket
				Bromus	Mersey
				Chaucer	Minting
				Anchora	Warble
				Marcovil	Galopin
				Tout Suite	St. Angela
				Fowling-piece	Petrarch
				Flying Seal	Frivolity
					Cyllene
					Maid Marian
					Sainfoin
					Cheery
					St. Simon
					Canterbury Pilgrim
					Love Wisely
					Eryholme
					Marco
					Lady Villikins
					Sainfoin
					Star
					Carbine
					Galinne
					King's Courier
					Sabra

Baltic gives no trouble either in the stable, at exercise, or upon the racecourse. That, by the way, prompts me to suggest that a more confined course would suit her better than the open spaces of Newmarket. She is a handy type and speedy. She possesses sound feet adaptable to any sort of going. Now you know as much as I think I know, and that is she will register a winner for the book.

J.B.

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There are two sorts of owners: those that love a horse, and  
those that love what a horse is worth.

. . . . .

It takes a bad horse to bring the best out of a jockey, whereas  
a good horse will improve a bad jockey.

. . . . .

A class horse will enrich a poor rider.

. . . . .

On the Turf one lives and learns.  
The majority only live.

## W. PRATT STABLE

February foal

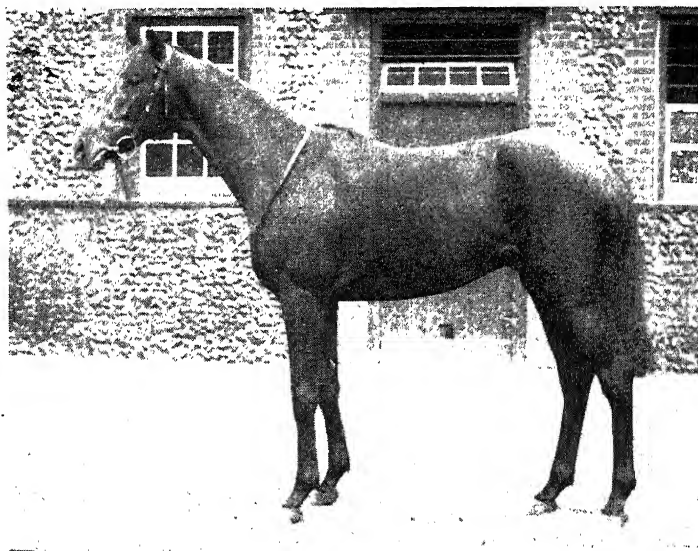
TITE STREET

br. c. 3 years

Watling Street — Great Tit  
*by Stefan the Great*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
LORD HAREWOOD

*Trainer*  
W. PRATT  
*Newmarket*



TITE STREET

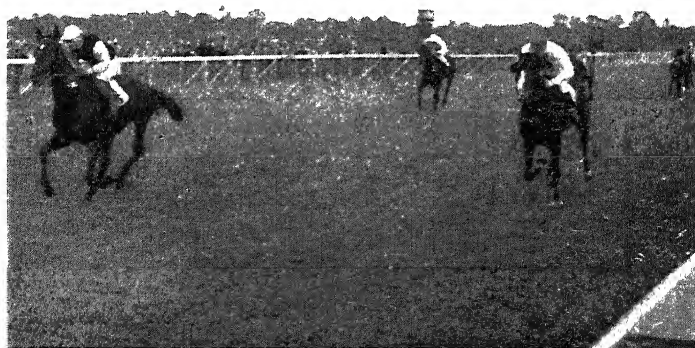
*W. A. Rouch*

THIS is a horse of the highest class and one after my own heart—a 16-hands thoroughbred that it is impossible to fault. Professor Reynolds, after making one of his routine visits to the stable, stated that Tite Street was a perfect model of a horse for everything was put on so perfectly, especially his head and shoulders. This coming from a veterinary surgeon, through whose hands most of the best horses pass, is high praise indeed.

But it is Nature's way to give bountifully with one hand

and take it away with the other. In Tite Street's case this takes the form of an affliction to his sight. Despite expert treatment, this colt has lost the use of one eye. It speaks for his courage that he overcame this handicap, and won two out of his three races during his first season. It is of interest to know that when Harry Wragg dismounted from Tite Street after his first race in the Ham Foal States at Goodwood (where I considered he was extremely unlucky to be beaten by Nebuchadnezzar), the jockey remarked that he thought the colt had run a little green. Later the same rider won the colt's next race comfortably by four lengths at York. Having broken the ice Tite Street, ridden this time by Gordon Richards, next won the valuable Gainsborough Stakes at Hurst Park, Gordon also made the same comment, that he thought his mount had performed a little green.

Of course Tite Street's riders were correct in their judgment without being aware of the cause—namely, that Tite Street's

*Good & Betts***TITE STREET**

Winning the valuable Gainsborough Stakes at Hurst Park

failing eye was causing him discomfort by making it impossible for him to view his field.

I am not alone in considering that had Tite Street participated in the Middle Park Plate Stakes he would have added this race to his record. But Lord Harewood was anxious to preserve him for the highest honours during his second season.

Willie Pratt, his experienced trainer, always had a high opinion of him and put his best lads up for his early work, but he got the impression that Tite Street was either soft or stubborn. It was when the horse, after mild cantering was asked to speed up that he seemed to hesitate as if turning things over in his mind as to whether stretching out was to his benefit. So the trainer ordered the lad to take his riding whip and hit him at the right moment. This was duly carried out and he responded so well that he has never looked back or given the slightest trouble since.

To see this classic horse in the stable hardly gives one the impression of greatness as far as his demeanour goes. He is apt to appear somewhat dejected with his head down, as if deep in thought. But once outside his box, he assumes the commanding air that fits him so admirably.

TITE STREET (br. c., 1944)	Watling Street	Fairway	{ Phalaris	{ Polymelus	{ Cyllene
		Ranai	{ Scapa Flow	{ Bromus	{ Maid Marian
	Great Tit	Stefan the Great	{ Rabelais	{ St. Simon	{ Sainfoin
		Perfect Peach	{ Dark Sedge	{ Anchora	{ Cheery
		Canary Seed	{ Coriander	{ Chaucer	{ St. Simon
		Eagle's Nest	{ Eagle's Nest	{ Satirical	{ Canterbury Pilgrim
		Miss Cue	{ White Eagle	{ Beattie	{ Love Wisely
		Lucky Hit	{ Miss Cue	{ Roi Herode	{ Eryholme
		Gaze	{ Gaze	{ Galopin	{ St. Angela
		Merry Gal	{ Merry Gal	{ Prestige	{ Satiety
		Orme	{ Orme	{ Orgueilleuse	{ Volodyovski
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ Crusado	{ Le Samaritain
		Carbine	{ Carbine	{ Vahren	{ Bona Vista
		Maid of the Mint	{ Maid of the Mint	{ Persimmon	{ St. Simon
		Saraband	{ Saraband	{ Fascination	{ Perdita II
		Gallinule	{ Gallinule	{ Charm	{ Royal Hampton
		Merry Gal	{ Merry Gal	{ Carbene	{ Maid of the Mint
		Orme	{ Orme	{ Saraband	{ Gaze
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ White Eagle	{ Miss Cue
		Miss Cue	{ Miss Cue	{ Polymelus	{ Cyllene
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ Bromus	{ Maid Marian
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ Chaucer	{ Sainfoin
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ Anchora	{ Cheery
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ St. Simon	{ Canterbury Pilgrim
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ Satirical	{ Love Wisely
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ Beattie	{ Eryholme
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ Roi Herode	{ Bona Vista
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ Persimmon	{ St. Simon
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ Fascination	{ Perdita II
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ Charm	{ Royal Hampton
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ Carbene	{ Maid of the Mint
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ Saraband	{ Gaze
		Lucky Hit	{ Lucky Hit	{ White Eagle	{ Miss Cue

There is no need to dwell upon this horse of character beyond stating that, like most good thoroughbreds, he can act upon any going. He gives every indication of being able to stay and, once in front, he stays there: a sure sign of a battler. Provided his one remaining eye remains sound, I can visualize Watling Street, his sire, claiming his first classic winner—or should I say Derby winner?

J.B.

March foal

SOIE DE LYON

b. c. 3 years

Coup de Lyon — Finery  
*by Pommern*

*Owned  
by*  
SIR VICTOR SASSOON

*Trainer*  
W. PRATT  
*Newmarket*



SOIE DE LYON

*W. A. Rouch*

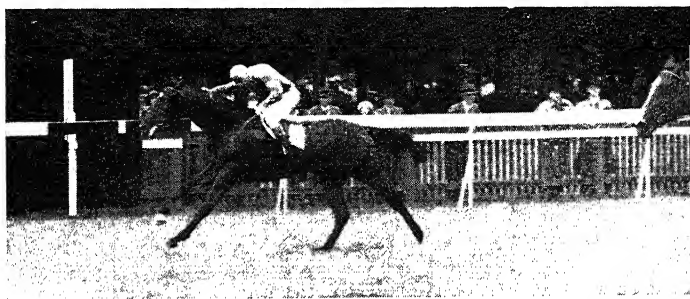


I AM presenting to you a very workmanlike, useful, second-class colt. He is out of the same mare as Finalist, whom Sir Victor Sassoon purchased to race in India where he carried all before him. I remember this horse when he was under the care of Capt. O. M. Bell who made him one of the best handicappers in this country. It is small wonder that the owner of Soie de Lyon was anxious to keep this strain going and purchased this colt for a sum in the region of £2,000. Coup de Lyon is a sire that also passes on consistent racing ability. So with such parents, it is expected that this very sensibly built animal will improve more than the average two-year-old of like class.

There is nothing flash about this strong bay, who won at the first time of asking despite a certain amount of greenness. He made two other appearances on the racecourse last season, and was well to the fore on both occasions. As will be seen in the photograph, there is no lumber about him and he has a good length of rein. He is equally strong fore and aft, with nice limbs that can act upon most surfaces.

Regarding the probable distance that may suit him, Willie Pratt suggests Soie de Lyon may surprise the stable since he possesses such good speed. The trainer has a great fancy for the horse because he is a perfectly kind animal and one that is easy to train.

J.B.



*Good & Betts*

SOIE DE LYON

At Newmarket July Meeting with Rainbow Room in view

March foal

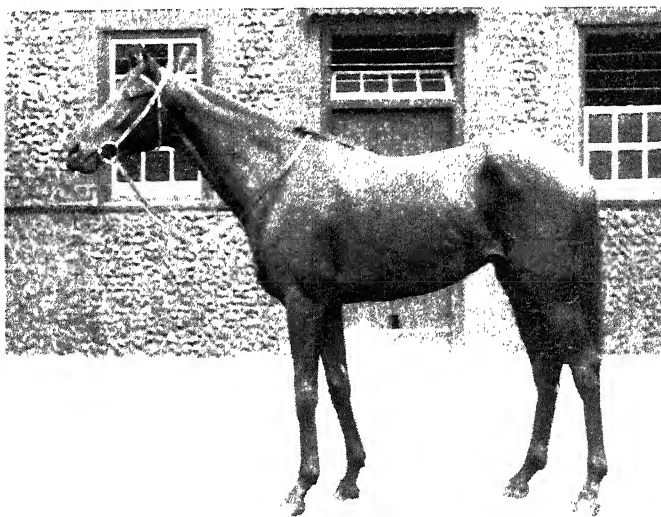
**RICHARD THE THIRD**

b. c. 3 years

**Bosworth — Quashed**  
*by Obliterate*

*Owned  
by*  
MR. H. QUENNEL

*Trainer*  
W. PRATT  
*Newmarket*



RICHARD THE THIRD

*W. A. Rouch*

THE student may well raise his eyebrows at this selection, but when he had glanced at the photograph and perused these notes he will probably assume a more interested expression.

Let me state there is not much encouragement as far as his breeding is concerned, because Quashed, Richard the Third's dam, although a Gold Cup winner, has not so far thrown a winner. Maybe Hyperion, whom she has visited three or four times, did not suit her. Probably Bosworth possesses the required nick. He, too, won the Gold Cup in his day, but

has not so far achieved much success at the stud. At long last patience may have been rewarded.

This aptly named 16-1 colt was purchased as a yearling by Mr. Jack Clayton and W. Pratt for £1,700 on behalf of Mr. H. Quennell. I feel sure they made a wise choice. His trainer, seeing the latent possibilities of Richard the Third, has so far been content to admire one of the best actioned animals he has ever had under his charge, and kept him off the racecourse during his first season. This should have given him time to strengthen up his big frame. He is a blood-like and near-to-top-class thoroughbred, with good bone and with any amount of quality. Of course, at this stage, it is not wise to prognosticate about his staying abilities, but Richard the Third's make, shape, breed, and long reach all point to his developing into a stayer.

With thanks to the stable, I leave Richard the Third to your good graces.

J.B.

## FRED BUTTERS STABLE

April foal

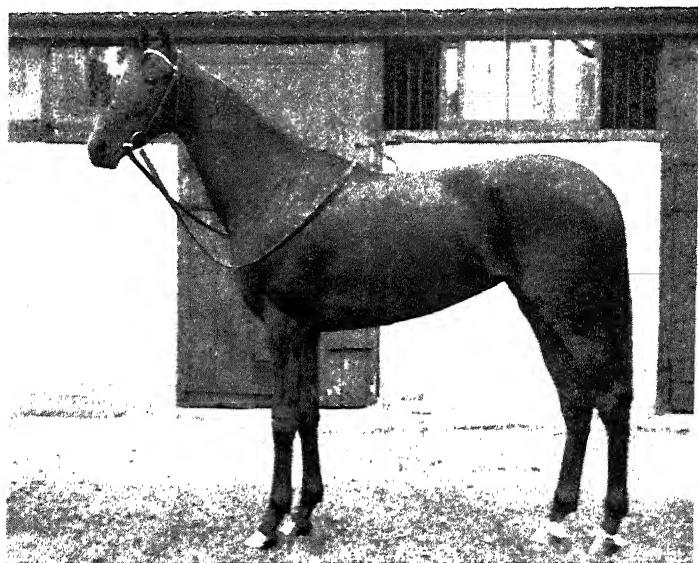
**GOLDEN FIELD**

b. f. 3 years

Winterhalter — Field Mouse  
by Knockando

*Bred and Owned*  
by  
MR. E. GLADDEN

*Trainer*  
F. S. BUTTERS  
Newmarket

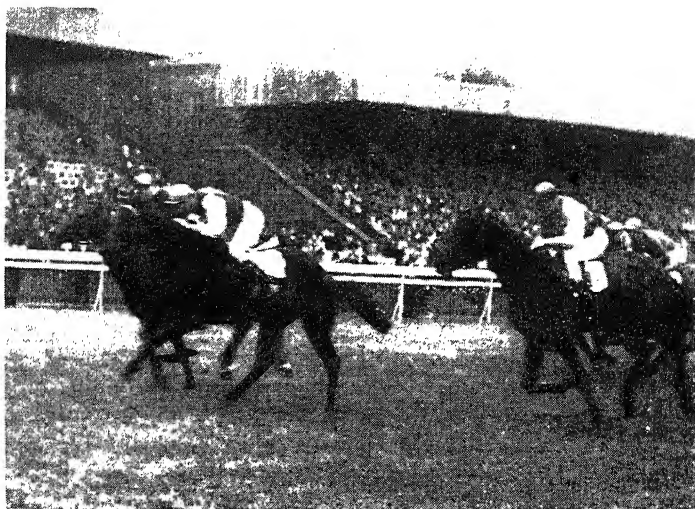


GOLDEN FIELD

*W. A. Rouch*

HERE'S a racing-like, speedy filly that will interest you—another backward type that her trainer knows so well how to handle. Golden Field is on the small size, being 15-2, but has the makings of a good second-class animal. What she lacks in height she makes up in length, possessing a great deal of quality with sufficient bone to carry her substance.

I noticed her running on gamely when she was second to Rough Justice on the July Course. She put in some good work



GOLDEN FIELD

*Good & Betts*

Just beaten by Rough Justice at Newmarket

to reach the winner—a more advanced animal. I can anticipate Golden Field reproducing some such form this season, especially upon an easier course. Her trainer considers she will develop into a middle-distance performer. She gets down to her work on any sort of ground conditions.

J.B.

May foal

**MIDSUMMER MOON**

b. f. 3 years

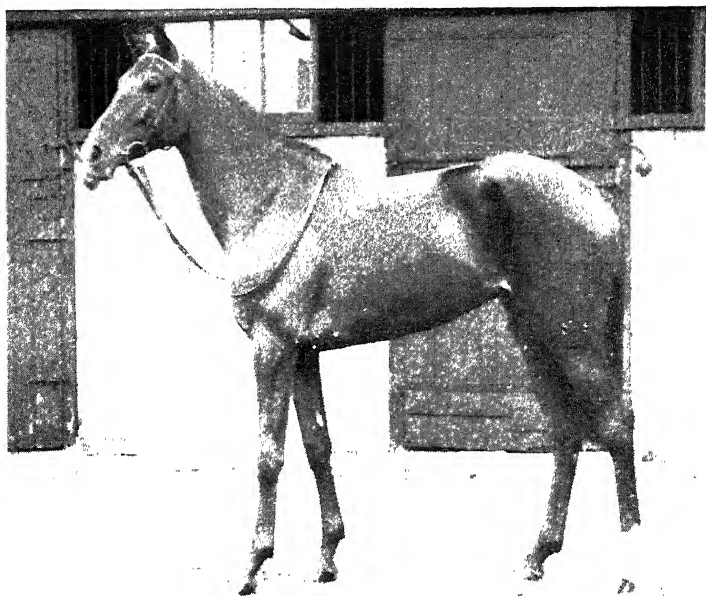
**Midday Sun — Belle Aventure***by Nothing Venture*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*

F. S. BUTTERS

*Trainer*  
F. S. BUTTERS  
*Newmarket*

THIS perky little maiden is an own sister to Nice Day, a winner of several races, and, as will be noticed, is owned by her trainer,



MIDSUMMER MOON

*W. A. Rouch*

who made no effort to force this unfurnished, but full-of-quality, filly. Midsummer Moon will present a different appearance with the coming of the summer sun.

She is built on a small scale—15-2 hands—and will always be a handy sort for an easy course. For her size, she certainly possesses an excellent drive and has good clean limbs. One must take no notice at the way she carries her head when posing for the photograph, for when in action she travels upon a level plane.

Fred Butters expects her to negotiate the mile comfortably, and may extend this to an additional half mile by the end of the season. Midsummer Moon is as nice as she looks, and won't require a deal of work once she hardens up.

J.B.

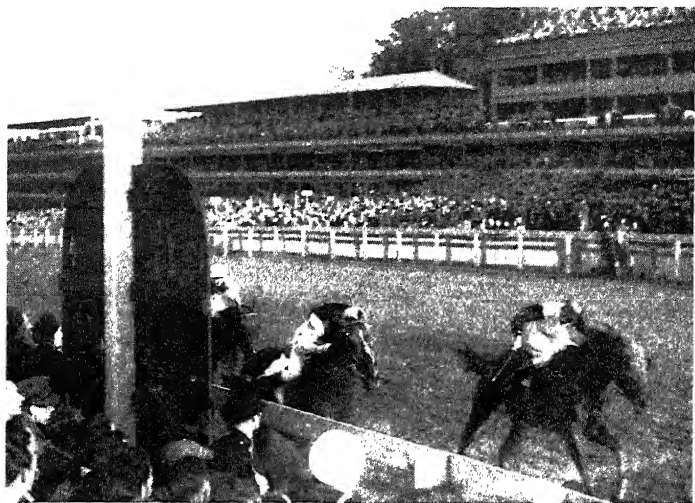
April foal

**GOOD AFTERNOON**

b. c. 4 years

**Midday Sun — Ankaret**  
*by Blandford**Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
MRS. G. B. MILLER*Trainer*  
F. S. BUTTERS  
*Newmarket***GOOD AFTERNOON***W. A. Rouch*

THIS brother of Minette by the owner's Derby winner, Midday Sun, has been a long time maturing, and, despite his two wins of last year, has still to reach his prime. As can be seen, Good Afternoon is very much on the leg, but he has all that goes to make a stayer—including the inclination. He is 16-2 hands, perhaps a little on the narrow side, but has plenty of scope. That is the reason I think he will improve upon anything he did last season. Fred Butters is not the hurrying kind; he likes



GOOD AFTERNOON  
Showing his mettle at Ascot

*Good & Betts*

to run his horses into form, but when he detects the right moment he is not slow to seize the opportunity.

Good Afternoon is a good mover, reaches well out, and doesn't object to any kind of going when fully wound up. He does himself well in the stable and gives no sort of trouble. His trainer thinks  $1\frac{1}{2}$  to 2 miles might be his best distance.

J.B.



## GEORGE COLLING STABLE

February foal

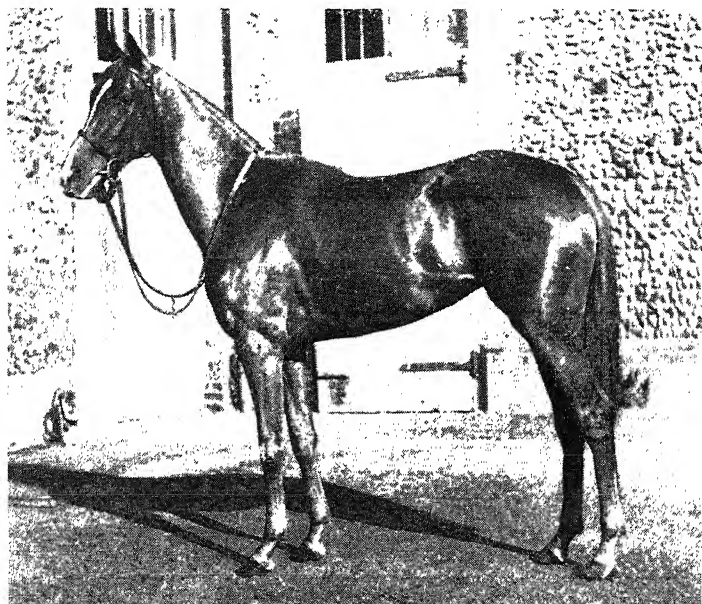
MISSOLONGHI

ch. f. 3 years

Hyperion — Beausite  
*by Bold Archer*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
MRS. ARTHUR JAMES

*Trainer*  
GEORGE COLLING  
*Newmarket*



MISSOLONGHI

*R. Anscomb*

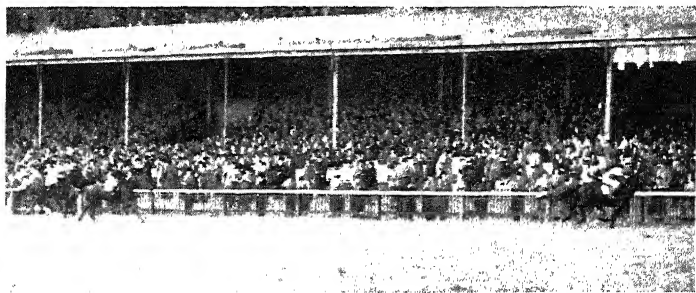
MISSOLONGHI will be prominently discussed this season in connection with the Fillies' Classics. Whether she will emulate those other Hyperion daughters, Sun Chariot, Sun Stream, and Hycilla, is a matter of conjecture at this stage, for I am writing well before Christmas. Missolonghi is another case of

Hyperion reproducing himself in his female line. She has a great deal of his quality, and certainly has a replica of his head and good eye—plus the alert look. Every time I glance at this filly's photograph, I see also the striking likeness to Hycilla. Let us hope she will be as good. Her first season's performances point that way; in fact they were better than Capt. Boyd-Rochfort's filly, as Hycilla did not run as a two-year-old. Missolonghi won two out of her five races, and, consequently, in the official Handicap she is rated as high as 8 st. 9 lb.—the highest of the fillies.

George Colling's animal was a trifle unlucky in not winning three races last season. I refer to the Cheveley Park Stakes at Newmarket, when she was beaten by the French horse, Djerba. I imagine Elliot, the jockey, knowing this course so well, had something to do with it.

I can see Missolonghi increasing her height, at the time of writing 15-3, and also thickening out to make a faultless classic entry. As usual with this stock, she is temperamental and highly-strung, but on the racecourse she is superb in her gameness, and displays terrific speed.

When we come to the question of stamina, we may be sure her trainer will detect any deficiencies in her preliminary races, and, no doubt, impart the necessary information. Missolonghi's dam, Beausite, was second in the One Thousand Guineas and



*Good & Betts*

MISSOLOGHI

In the Cheveley Park Stakes, beaten by Djerba

fourth in the Oaks. This may be some encouragement to those who appreciate this beautiful thoroughbred and wish to take an interest in her chances of victory.

J.B.

MISSOLOGHI (ch. f., Feb. 1944)	Hyperion (ch., 1930)	Gainsborough	Bayardo	Bay Ronald
			Rosedrop	Galicla
		Selene	Chaucer	St. Frusquin
			Serenissima	Rosaline
	Beausite (br., 1938)	Bold Archer	Phalaris	St. Simon
			Miss Matty	Canterbury Pilgrim
		Orama	Diophon	Minoru
			Canteloupe	Gondollette
				Polymelus
				Bromus
				Marcovil
				Simonath
				Grand Parade
				Donetta
				Amadis
				Lupercalia

## MR. MAURICE OSTRER



MAURICE OSTRER

**B**BETTER known to the public as a film magnate, Maurice Ostrer has decided to embark upon the Turf, not so much with the aim of possessing a few racehorses, but with that of entering the ranks of owner-breeders.

With this end in view, he is purchasing bloodstock with a leaning to fillies of choice breeding. When men of this type, with great organizing ability, take up—may we say—a business-hobby, they generally make a success of it. I like his approach to the game: he is not afraid to ask for advice, although he first sounds the credentials of the person from whom he seeks it.

I like his philosophic calm and cheerfulness whether his horse has just won or lost a race. I think it is this trait in his make-up that appeals to George Colling, his trainer; it affords him the encouragement to bear racing reverses. J.B.

## MARCUS MARSH STABLE

April foal

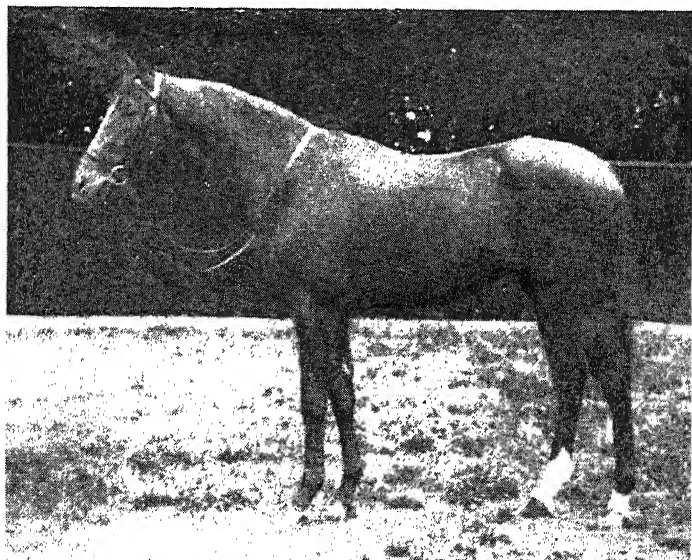
**BLUE BOY**

ch. c. 3 years

**Blue Peter — Prada**  
*by The Mac Nab*

*Owned  
by*  
H.H. MAHARAJA OF RAJPIPLA

*Trainer*  
MARCUS MARSH  
*Newmarket*



**BLUE BOY**

*W. A. Rouch*

WITH this offspring of Blue Peter it is a case of like father, like son. May we hope Blue Boy will extend the resemblance in the shape of deeds on the racecourse. I can assure you he is being given the opportunity by his trainer, who, by the way, secured him at the open sales for £4,100 on behalf of the Maharaja of Rajpipla. The way this colt has thrived, he looks well worth the money. I think I can put my trust in Marcus

Marsh, who, before the war, trained the Derby winner Windsor Lad for the same owner. I don't think he has tripped up over this strong, low to the ground, true-shaped horse.

Great power is observable everywhere with great balance. Probably this lazily developing animal will stand in his own light in regard to the early Classics. But we may hear about him later on in the year.

On the dam's side he is related to Ella Retford who won the Irish One Thousand Guineas. Blue Peter, his sire, is too recent history for me to relate his classic deeds.

Blue Boy has had a couple of eye openers in his first season to occupy his mind, and at Goodwood in his last race he made quite a show for four furlongs but ran rather freely. That is not a bad showing for a 16-hands, backward animal who has every potentiality of staying. With his light action he won't have to worry in regard to the state of the surface. Good horses seem to act well whether it is hard or soft going.

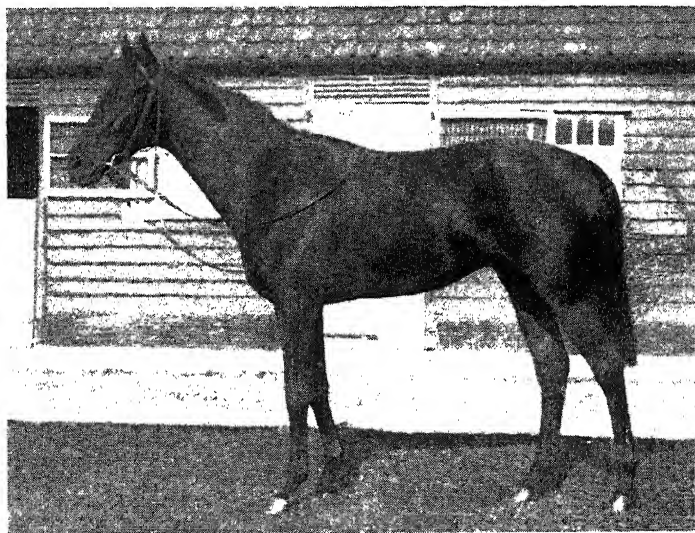
J.B.

BLUE BOY (ch. c., 1944)	Blue Peter	Fairway	Phalaris	{ Polymelus	{ Cyllene
				{ Bromus	{ Maid Marian
		Scapa Flow		{ Chaucer	{ Sainfoin
				{ Anchora	{ Cheery
		Fancy Free	Stefan the Great	{ The Tetrarch	{ St. Simon
				{ Perfect Peach	{ Canterbury Pilgrim
	Pruda	Celiba		{ Bachelor's Double	{ Love Wisely
				{ Santa Maura	{ Eryholme
		Abbots Trace		{ Tracery	{ Roi Herode
				{ Abbots Anne	{ Vahren
	The MacNab	Sunny Moya		{ Sunstar	{ Persimmon
				{ Cherimoya	{ Fascination
		Cannobie		{ Polymelus	{ Tredennis
				{ La Roche	{ Lady Bawn
		Prude		{ Go to Bed	{ St. Simon
				{ Plaisance	{ Palmflower
		Pascaline II			{ Rock Sand

April foal

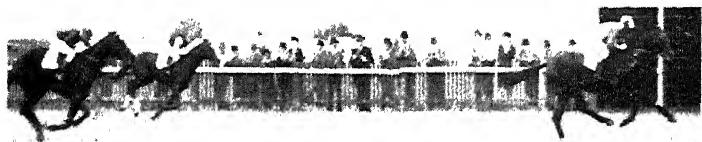
**JAMBO**

br. c. 3 years

**Felicitation — Dodoma**  
*by Dastur**Bred  
by*  
H.H. AGA KHAN*Owned by*  
SIR HUMPHREY DE  
TRAFFORD*Trainer*  
MARCUS MARSH  
*Newmarket**W. A. Rouch***JAMBO**

JAMBO is certainly an acquisition to Marcus Marsh now that he is getting a stable together to keep this great name alive. It is nice to know that Young Marsh has established himself at Egerton House—made famous by his father, Richard Marsh.

He has gathered around him that type of owner who realizes the value of time and gives his trainer a free hand. Jambo was the trainer's own choice and was secured for

*Good & Betts***JAMBO**

Winning a Nursery Stakes at Newmarket, from Knee Joint  
and Open Arms

Sir Humphrey de Trafford for £3,000. The colt looks like making a top second-class animal. He has always been growing, and is the light corky sort of horse with high courage. His outings in his first season amounted to three, comprising two wins and one second. This promises better things to come considering that he has never been at his best. Jambo has much quality and is beautifully balanced with much power behind the saddle. His long strong forearm, running up into nice smooth shoulders and very strong neck, takes my eye. He appears to have settled down now, for in his early ventures, he was what is known as a front runner and led his field a merry gallop. But his trainer has given him long steady work which will bring out the staying qualities which one anticipates from his breed. It will be interesting to see how he shapes in the early part of this season and whether he will make any show in the Classics for which he is entered. Jambo likes the going ordinary.

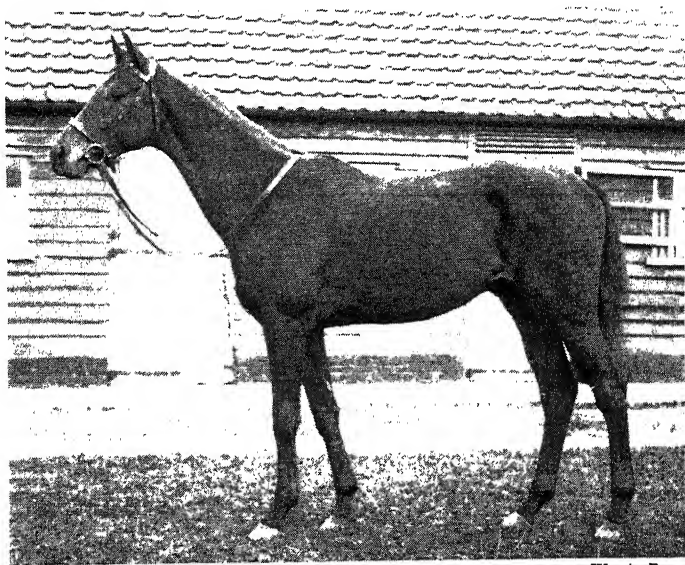
**J.B.**



April foal

**BUSHRANGER**

br. c. 3 years

**Bois Roussel — Maureen**  
*by Son-in-Law**Bred and Owned by*  
**MAJOR R. N.**  
**MACDONALD-BUCHANAN***Trainer*  
**MARCUS MARSH**  
*Newmarket***BUSHRANGER***W. A. Rouch*

THIS colt might be termed raw and appears all wings. According to his trainer he will need still further time before anything can be expected of him—probably until the Autumn.

Bushranger is a great fellow rising 16-2½ and may reach top class; but he will hardly be ready for the early Classics, in all of which he has been entered. He inherits good running, staying blood from Maureen, his dam. She won five races as a two-year-old and finished off by scoring in the Queen Mary Stakes at Ascot. Bois Roussel, the sire, was the French-bred

English Derby winner, so the foundations are laid for the reproduction of some decent form when Bushranger has built up his middle and strengthened his quarters to match his strong legs. He has a strong neck and sensible head. He has a terrific, long sweeping stride, and, if he should develop a turn of speed, he will reward all concerned for their patience. Marcus Marsh assured me that he was better at the end of last season than at any time during the year. He did not surprise me when he informed me that Bushranger has a measurement of nearly ten inches of bone, and that he considers him typical of the Bois Roussel family and nice to have in the stable. He also thinks that, although a big animal, he will stride out whatever the condition of the ground.

J.B.

## THE BUG

ch. c. 4 years

### Signal Light — Flying Meteor

*Owned  
by*

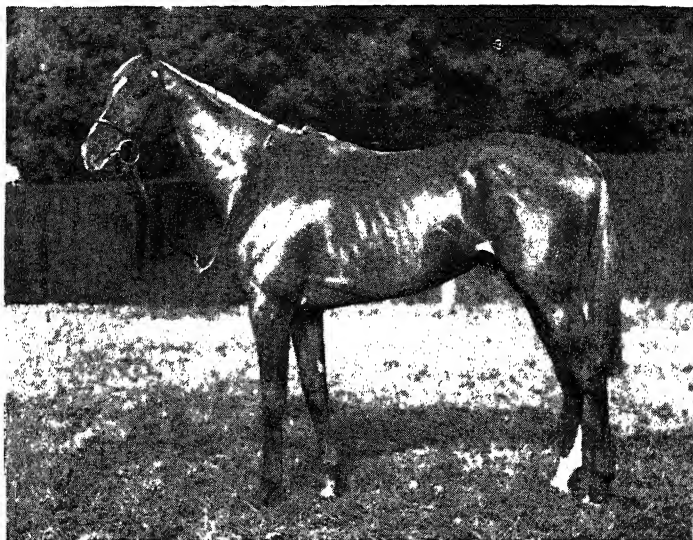
MR. V. H. WACHMAN

*Trainer*

MARCUS MARSH

*Newmarket*

THERE are many of you who will get a thrill when you reach this animal, not so much because of his deeds of last season, when in five appearances he scored five times, including the Wokingham Stakes in a canter, but because of his elegant looks. These bring right home to you why The Bug is such a champion. How could he be otherwise! A real thoroughbred in every way is before you, and a perfect athlete in looks and movement whether he be walking or in action. There is nothing sloppy about him and no waste of timber anywhere. Observe how much ground he stands over; it is this which gives him that extra range when stretched out. Another most prominent feature is his extraordinarily deep, strong shoulders with forelegs well forward to carry the weight. Look behind the shoulders and notice how deep he is from his withers through his



THE BUG

*R. Anscomb*

girth. The student will go on discovering even more magnificent points than those I have pointed out. To me, the most significant characteristic of The Bug is his beautiful head, which is full of high character and great courage. It is one of those noble heads that I refer to elsewhere in this book when commenting upon the French animals in my article "Reflections Around the Sale Paddock".

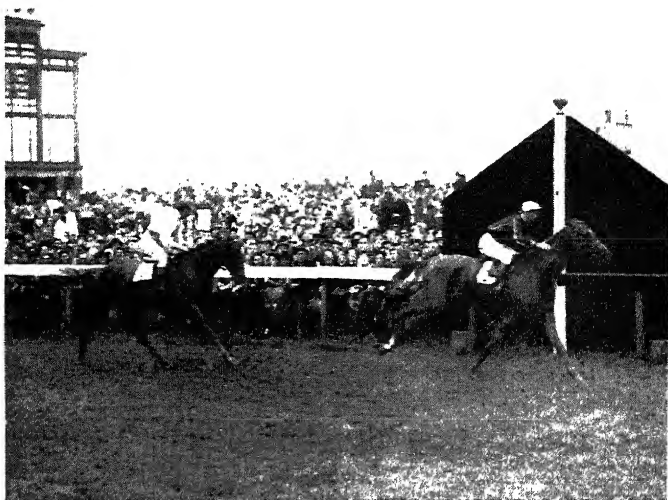
This prompts me to remark that if our French friends care to take on our champion this season they will have something coming to them, but it won't be the stake.

Marcus Marsh kindly informed me that he does not intend to get him top heavy, for in his view The Bug will shine over greater distances than he has already. He bases his views upon the horse's action—for he goes like a hare. I must say the horse's conformation bears out his trainer's assertions that here is no mere sprinter, but a horse who will probably negotiate a  $1\frac{1}{4}$ -mile event equally as well as the shorter distances



*Good & Betts*

**THE BUG**  
Winning the Wokingham Stakes at Ascot



*Good & Betts*

**THE BUG**  
Beating Golden Cloud in the Nunthorpe Sweepstake at York

over which he has proved such a champion. He has shown that he can come from behind as well as storm in front even in these events.

Good horses like these are not adverse to any ground condition. The Bug will tackle any task and even in defeat he will still be a champion.

J.B.

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The three essential points that any would-be owner, trainer, or jockey should study are:

Firstly: Time.

Secondly: Time.

Thirdly: Time.

Bookmakers always have time on their side.

. . . . .  
Horse sense is a gift.

## HOOFS

*by*

JOHN BETTS

WHEN the going is soft, the student searches for the horse with big feet, a worth-while quest, but one not to be followed slavishly. I contend that it is not so much the size of the feet but the action of the horse that really matters. There are many thoroughbreds of the compact type, running to-day, who possess small feet and yet are unable to act upon hard ground because of their type of galloping, but who put up good performances when conditions are yielding.

Many animals have hoofs which are adapted to any going. Generally, either shoulder play or action behind are the most important factors determining a horse's capacity to act in relation to underfoot conditions. With undue shoulder play the tendency is to jar the cannon bone, while where there is high and too vigorous action behind the back-leg tendons suffer. It is all a matter of conformation and build-up. The stayer is never so robust as the sprinter, and accordingly his action is smoother and nearer the ground. Even at the two-year-old stage, the stayer-to-be can often be picked out by his action. Again, it may be observed that the stayer's quarters are in a lighter mould.

Many years ago I was in the habit of journeying to the starting-gate at Newmarket, where, upon wet days, the Jockey Club heath staff used to get busy between races pounding in the holes made by the horses in the previous race. I could not help but notice the variance in the size of the holes made by the runners. Some of the holes made were unbelievably deep. One could observe the track of the type that dug his hoofs in—the surrounding turf being raised high. I soon discovered the reason for this. It was produced by a horse with a small foot and high action in front and who made a decided twist of his foot in abstracting it. Imagine the energy wasted here. Some animals, regardless of the size of their feet, stretch them

out straight and pick them up cleanly. In the same way, one can observe a dirty walker amongst us humans. Some folk walk straight toe and heel, others have a decided twist of the heel and flick the mud up behind, smattering the trouser legs or their silk stockings.

Reverting to racehorses and their action. I can relate a true story about the effects of deep holes that were not properly filled in—and the consequent tragedy. One very wet day I was watching a minor race at the bushes on the Rowley Course. With the help of my glasses I was closely watching a horse that I was financially interested in. I believe it was trained by Basil Jarvis. When the field was a furlong away, I heard a crack as if there had been a pistol shot and suddenly saw my horse falter and drop behind. When the field had passed on, I saw my horse was stationary with his jockey dismounting. On going over to them, I observed my poor dumb friend calmly grazing with the lower part of his near foreleg hanging by a tendon. The reason for this was that the horse had sunk his foot plumb into one of the deep holes that had not been flattened out, and wrenched it at the fetlock.

So you see there is some reason to favour animals with big feet to smaller ones in heavy going, the reason being they are more likely to flatten out the soft turf rather than dig in.

None the less, when we are considering the horse with large feet we have to remember that whatever his build, the horse has to carry them. Hence the lighter framed horse is at a disadvantage from the start, and in effect he carries an addition to his handicapped weight. It is easy to see that this type of animal requires good to soft going for preference, especially if his action is robust. A fitting example is that generous gelding Tregor: an exceptionally big-footed seven-year-old handicapper in Jack Jarvis's stable. Tregor even on good going is one of the also-rans, but, should it be heavy, he puts up an amazing performance. Take his victories in 1946 at Epsom and Goodwood, of two miles and over. At Epsom he streaked away from the gate and led the field the whole journey, winning by eight lengths, and he could have gone further so full of running was he. Later in the year, at Goodwood, where the going

was quite literally muddy, our friend again spreadeagled his field and twelve lengths separated him from the others at the right end of the race. It is interesting to note that this remarkable performance of Tregor was received coldly, while when Marysas II won at Ascot over a similar distance, on ordinary going, he was praised to high heaven.

Anyway, the point is: study the action and not the feet of your fancy.

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*Youth.*

With your head held high  
Upon feet that are light  
You gamble about  
For the bookmakers delight—with your losses.

*Experience.*

With head carried low  
As though from a blow  
You mooch about on feet that are leaden.  
You hear no song from the motley throng,  
For you are alone with your thoughts of heaven—or a  
few winners.

•



## FRED TEMPLEMAN STABLE

February foal

SLAVIAN RULER

br. c. 3 years

Lambert Simnel — Slavia  
by Solario

*Owned  
by*  
MR. HENRY THURSTON

*Trainer*  
FRED TEMPLEMAN  
*Lambourn*



SLAVIAN RULER

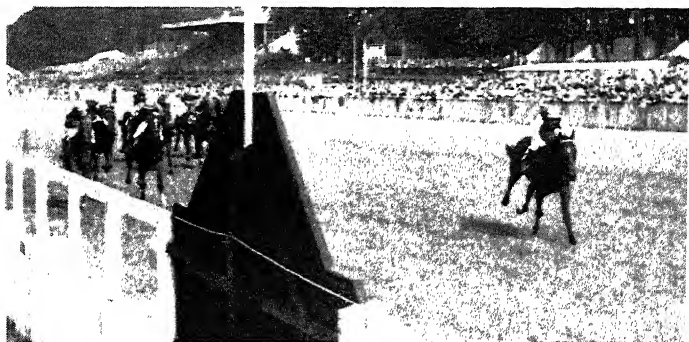
*Hooper, Good & Betts*

QUITE early in the spring, after giving Slavian Ruler his first real test, his trainer was conjuring up ideas that in this colt he had discovered another Radiotherapy, if not something better. Templeman in no way hurried the son of Lambert Simnel, gave him time to arrive at his full strength, and it was not before Goodwood that he had him really to his liking. Just as he expected, the colt won the Selsey Stakes in ready fashion. It was the fact that he was by Lambert Simnel, the Two Thousand

Guineas winner, that induced his one-horse owner, Mr. Thurston, to pay 1,700 guineas for Slavian Ruler as a yearling, and after that runaway Goodwood win it looked for all the world that he had secured something of a bargain. The owner was beginning to have visions of 1947 classic honours. The kindest of colts, in or out of his stable, it was surprising to find him getting badly away in the Middle Park Stakes, for which he started third favourite. That he had temporarily lost his form was shown in his match with Winter Crop at Windsor, form that was all too bad to be true and which his trainer was baffled to account for. That Slavian Ruler will, before next Goodwood comes round again, show a return to his Selsey Stakes form I am fairly convinced, though he has a lot to recover before he can be seriously considered for the Guineas which his sire won in such brilliant style.

Slavian Ruler is sturdy of build and limb. Above the average in size, he has strength written all over his frame, and his outlook is that of a generous colt with no trace of "stinginess".

One thing that can be added is that Lambert Simnel is on the high road to success as a stallion, for with only four youngsters to represent him in his first season he has sired Siranoush, the winner of two good races, and Slavian Ruler.



*Good & Betts*

SLAVIAN RULER

Strolling home at Goodwood from Happy Hope and Hotspur

Mr. Henry Thurston is one of the very few owners of my acquaintance who runs his horses, as he says, "just for the fun of the sport". His own business keeps him pretty well employed, to say nothing of his garden, for he is a keen and enthusiastic horticulturist. He never has a wager, either on his own or anyone else's horses. The betting side of racing has no sort of fascination for him, consequently he cares but little if his horses start at even money or 33 to 1 against. It is all the same to him.

"Henry", as he is known to his many friends, is the most likeable of men and generous to a degree. He enjoys nothing more than to tell them to back Slavian Ruler when he considers his colt has a chance and see his pals win their money.

M.G.

SLAVIAN RULER (br. c., 1944)	Lambert	Simnel	Fair Trial	Fairway	{	Phalaris	{	Polymelus
						Scapa Flow		Bromus
		Simnel	Lady Juror	{	Son-in-Law	{	Chaucer	
					Lady Josephine		Anchora	
			Blandford	{	Swynford	{	Dark Ronald	
					Blanche		Mother-in-Law	
	Slavia	Solario	Sun Worship	{	{	Sundridge	{	Americus Girl
						Doctrine		John o' Gaunt
		Slovene	Cicero	{	{	Cyllene	{	Canterbury Pilgrim
						Gas		White Eagle
			Slave Trade	{	{	St. Serf	{	Black Cherry
						Harlequinade		St. Simon
								Feronia
								Hampton

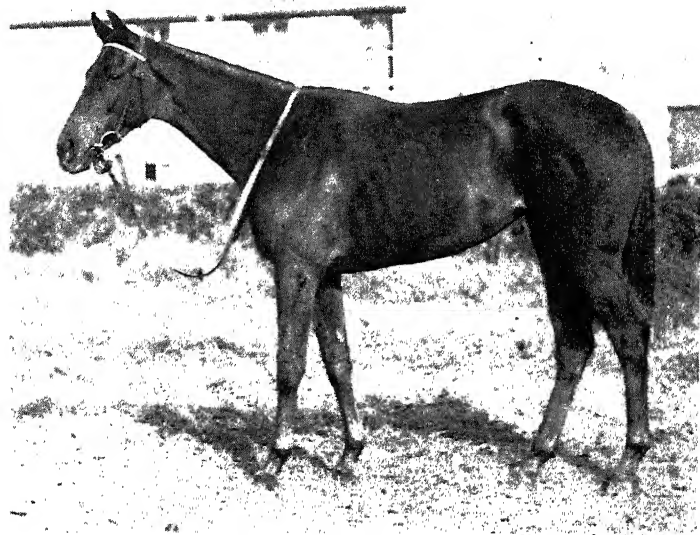
## SOUPCON

ch. f. 3 years

Fair Trial — Marmite  
by Mr. Jinks

*Bred and Owned*  
by  
LORD MANTON

*Trainer*  
FRED TEMPLEMAN  
*Lambourn*



SOUPCON

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

WERE I offered the choice of Lord Manton's two three-year-old fillies, Soupcon and Smut, my choice would unhesitatingly fall upon the former though I am rather of the opinion that Smut may turn out the better stayer. In her first race, Soupcon found Rainbow's End just too good for her, but next time out she upset the slight odds laid on Ansdell at Liverpool. Then, in the Suffolk Nursery at Newmarket, she went under, a little unluckily I thought, to Drama and Rough Justice. In her last race of the season she won the Riverside Nursery under

8 st. 6 lb. rather cleverly, beating Robeen, who at Birmingham finished in front of Norman Price who went on and won at Hurst Park.

Soupcon girths remarkably well, and if she has none of the white markings about her of her sire, she has Fair Trial's good middle and limbs. She is, in fact, racing-like in all respects, and the kind that trains on. At her best as a three-year-old she may fall a good few pounds below the best of her sex. Nevertheless her trainer can be depended upon to place her to the best advantage.

M.G.

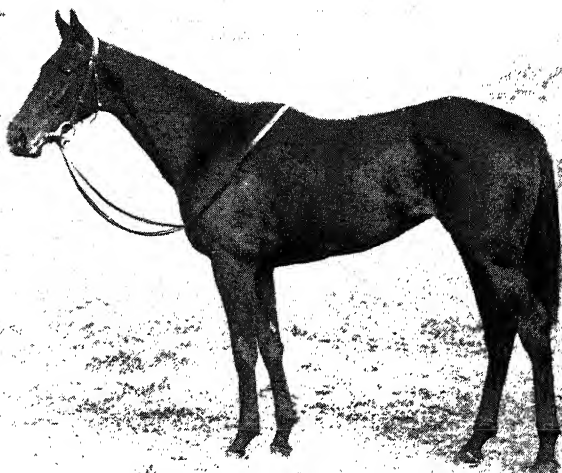
SMUT

b. f. 3 years

Mieuxce — Florentia  
by *Bold Archer*

*Bred and Owned*  
by  
LORD MANTON

*Trainer*  
FRED TEMPLEMAN  
*Lambourn*



SMUT

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

ON her breeding and the form she has shown, staying would seem to be this filly's game. She has seen a racecourse five times and only once failed to secure place honours. Smut may not be in the first flight in anything she has so far accomplished, but it is pretty safe to predict that, kept to a modest programme, she will win her owner-breeder, Lord Manton, more races. In her general formation she is the cut of a distance performer. She has the right length without being the least long in the back. If her quarters are a shade short she has ample length from round bone to hock to give her the right leverage. She has the neck of a stayer and an honest look about her which is an additional attribute. In short she is the kind of filly to find more winning form in her second season.

M.G.

## E. LAMBTON STABLE

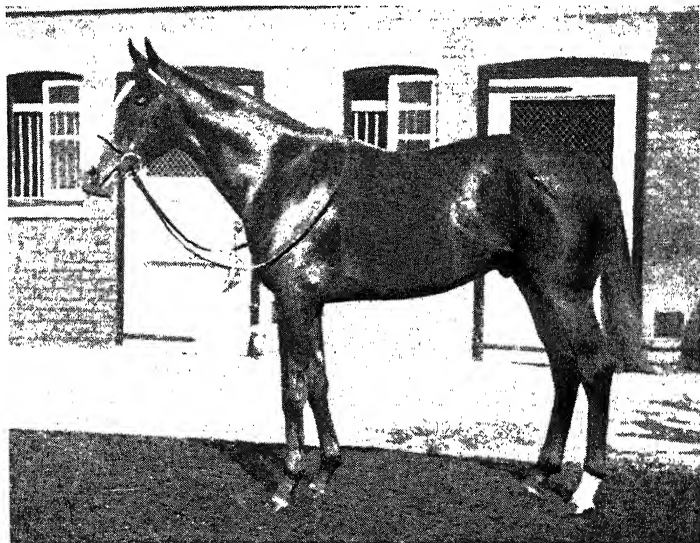
February foal

**CONSISTORY**

ch. c. 3 years

**Fair Trial — Sly Abbess**  
*by Foxlaw*

<i>Bred</i>	<i>Leased</i>	<i>Trainer</i>
<i>by</i>	<i>to</i>	E. LAMBTON
MRS. G. LAMBTON	THE DUCHESS OF NORFOLK	<i>Newmarket</i>



CONSISTORY

*W. A. Rouch*

WE are dealing here with a very useful colt, both in looks and form on the racecourse. It may be noted that his one win at the back-end was over seven furlongs. I am not laying it down that this feat indicates that he is sure to make a stayer. His sire, Fair Trial, is so very consistent in producing milers that I hesitate to draw attention to his dam's breeding—with Foxlaw, the stayer, so close. I think it is best to judge Consistory by his general make and shape. It may be as well to be con-

versant with the fact that his half-sister by Hyperion fetched £8,500 at the Sales. This will assist in the valuation of this colt, who looks like making a good middle-class handicapper.

Consistory is a strong, generously-topped sort, with correspondingly good bone, needing only to strengthen behind a little to reward his trainer with further successes. He might prefer good to heavy going.

J.B.

April foal

**PHARAOH**

gr. c. 3 years

**Panorama — Miss Bula**  
*by Stefan the Great*

*Owned in partnership*  
*by*  
MRS. G. LAMBTON  
*and*  
MAJOR N. HARRISON

*Trainer*  
E. LAMBTON  
*Newmarket*



PHARAOH

*W. A. Rouch*





February foal

**LADY ANGELA**

ch. f. 3 years

**Hyperion — Sister Sarah**  
*by Abbots Trace**Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
M. H. BENSON*Trainer*  
E. LAMBTON  
*Newmarket*

LADY ANGELA

*W. A. Rouch*

THERE is every indication that this Hyperion 15-3½ filly—and still growing—will have made up into a high-class animal by the present season. She possesses all the essentials. Glance at her lovely bone, her very racing-like limbs, her sensible head, and her good propelling quarters. Lady Angela has been out four times—in good company—and was always well up with her fields.

I have a feeling that this filly will step up on these showings. I would not care to hazard a guess as to whether she will stay. She certainly looks to be built that way and, in conformation,

is somewhat unlike the usual run of Hyperion fillies. What attracted me about her running was her delightful action, which is a sure sign of the ability to act upon most underfoot conditions.

J.B.

LADY ANGELA (ch. f., 1944)	Hyperion	Gainsborough	Bayardo	Bay Ronald	Hampton
			Rosedrop	Galicia	Black Duchess
		Selene	Chaucer	St. Frusquin	Galopin
			Serenissima	Rosaline	Isoletta
	Sister Sarah	Abbots Trace	Tracery	St. Simon	St. Simon
			Abbots Anne	Canterbury Pilgrim	Isabel
		Sarita	Swynford	Minoru	Trenton
			Molly Desmond	Gondollette	Rosalys
				Rock Sand	Galopin
				Topiary	St. Angela
				Rightaway	Tristan
				Sister Lumley	Pilgrimage
				John o' Gaunt	Cyllene
				Canterbury Pilgrim	Mother Siegel
				Desmond	Loved One
				Pretty Polly	Dongola
					Sainfoin
					Roquebrune
					Orme
					Plaisanterie
					Wisdom
					Vanish
					St. Honorat
					Lady Lumley
					Isinglass
					La Fleche
					Tristan
					Pilgrimage
					St. Simon
					L'Abbesse de Jouarre
					Gallinule
					Admiration

March foal

**BELLACERES**

gr. f. 3 years

**Bellacose — Queen of the Meadows**  
*by Fairway*

*Bred*  
*by*  
MRS. G. LAMBTON

*Leased*  
*to*  
MRS. H. HILL

*Trainer*  
E. LAMBTON  
*Newmarket*

It won't be very difficult to take this Bellacose filly on trust in regard to her racing ability, when it is remembered that she is a full sister to that top-class, speedy horse Vilmorin.

There is not a great deal of this Queen of the Meadows filly. She is of the long and low type, being but 15-2 in height, with



BELLACERES

W. A. Rouch

small bone, and built much nicer in front than behind. There is no doubt that this backward maiden will present a different appearance when she turns out for her first outing upon the racecourse this season. She evidently won't require a deal of work to get her fit. Her action is very smooth and appears suited to average going. A sure winner for the stable.

J.B.

February foal

CUL-DE-SAC

ch. c. 3 years

Gold Bridge — Stratton Street

*by Fairway**Bred**Owned**Trainer**by**by*

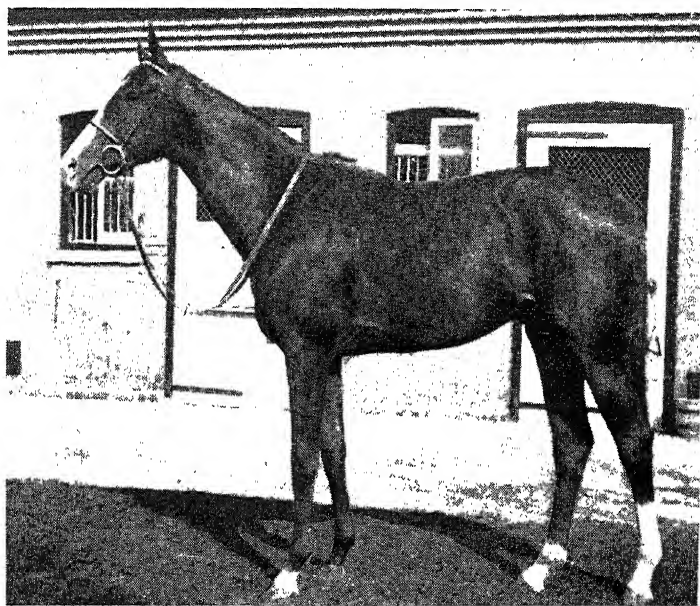
E. LAMBTON

MRS. ARTHUR JAMES

MR. J. A. HENDERSON

*Newmarket*

It might appear that with this Gold Bridge colt, the stable may have a successor to Golden Cloud. But the difference in



CUL-DE-SAC

*W. A. Rouch*

the price is rather wide. The latter was purchased for under one hundred pounds, whereas nearly £5,000 had to be paid to secure Cul-de-Sac.

When he settles down, he will make up into one of the best-looking horses in the stable. He is a grand looker already, with powerful hind legs and low strong hocks, well matched by grand forelegs with long forearms. Sprinters of this type need strong limbs to carry their strong bodies.

As a yearling he was rather on top of himself, but he has now settled down like an old sheep, and any boy can ride him. It is quite possible that he may act better on good or even top of the ground conditions.

J.B.

## H. S. PERSSE STABLE

April foal

**GARTER BLUE**

b. c. 3 years

**Blue Peter — Red Garter**  
*by Knight of the Garter*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
LORD SEFTON

*Trainer*  
H. S. PERSSE  
*Lambourn*



GARTER BLUE

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

THERE is something very attractive about this Blue Peter colt with nothing much of his sire about him. He is cast into a neater mould despite his 16 hands. Garter Blue is grandly topped with good depth of girth, grand neck, and quality head. I like the clean sweep of his shoulders together with his short clean-limbed legs. You can well imagine him attracting the on-lookers' eyes when he made his first appearance at Hurst Park,

and he substantiated his appearance by leading his field to win by three lengths. There were many of us who eagerly scrutinized him after the race with the same thought passing through our minds—was he a future classic winner?

Consequently, his next appearance at Ascot was looked forward to, but Garter Blue never made a show, due, as it was discovered after the race, to the fact that he had developed a temperature. He ran twice more without doing anything spectacular, so it is left to this season to prove whether his one victory was a flash in the pan or not. Personally I don't think it was, for most of the runners have all won races of some distinction.

His experienced trainer was kind enough to tell me that this placid colt prefers the going on the firm side, and will probably make a good miler. If he is out in his reckoning, he will soon adapt his work to fit the requirements of his classic engagements.

J.B.

GARTER BLUE (b. c., 1944)	Blue Peter	Fairway	Phalaris	Polyphemus	Cyllene
				Bromus	Maid Marian
		Fancy Free	Scapa Flow	Chaucer	Sainfoin
				Anchora	Cheery
		Stefan the Great		The Tetrarch	St. Simon
				Perfect Peach	Canterbury Pilgrim
	Red Garter	Celiba		Bachelor's Double	Love Wisely
				Santa Maura	Eryholme
		Son-in-Law		Dark Ronald	Roi Herode
				Mother-in-Law	Vahren
		Castelline		Cyllene	Persimmon
				Cassine	Fascinator
	Red Leg	Hapsburg		Desmond	Tredennis
				Altesse	Lady Bawn
		French Partridge		Gallinule	St. Simon
				Lutetia	Palmflower
		Knight of the Garter			Bay Ronald
					Darkie
	Blue Peter	Fairway			Matchmaker
					Be Cannie
		Fancy Free			Bona Vista
					Arcadia
		Stefan the Great			Xaintrailles
					Crowflower
	Red Garter	Celiba			St. Simon
					L'Abbesse de Jou-
		Son-in-Law			Amphion
					Marchioness
		Castelline			Isonomy
					Moorhen
	Red Leg	Hapsburg			Pontiac
					Luella B
		French Partridge			
		Knight of the Garter			

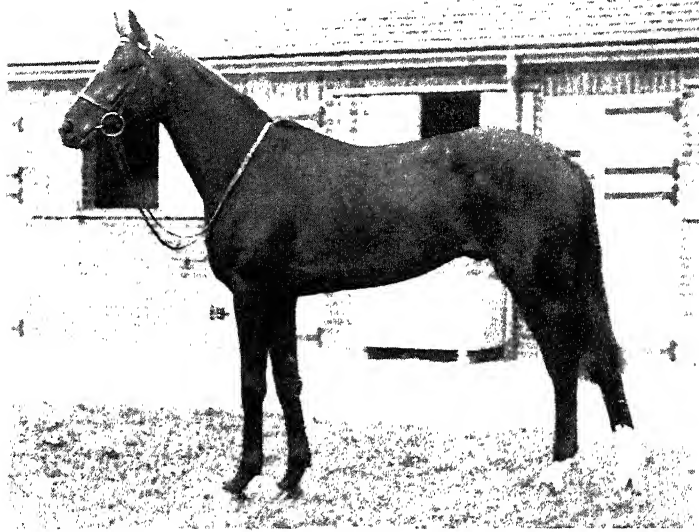
SUPER

b. c. 3 years

Nearco — Superbe  
by Bosworth

*Bred and Owned  
by*  
LORD PORTAL

*Trainer*  
H. S. PERSSE  
*Lambourn*



SUPER

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

SUPER is a difficult name to live up to unless the animal is endowed, firstly, with breed, and secondly, with class. The latter can only be assessed by deeds upon the racecourse. Being very backward, this rather leggy colt made no pretensions to assert his capabilities beyond showing some speed to halfway in a 6-furlong race in good company at Ascot.

I was rather taken with Super in the stable for he looked the type to progress, possessing all the attributes of an embryo racehorse: he is not only tall, 16 hands, but has good length



with strong limbs. When that middle piece has filled out and he strengthens behind the saddle to match his racing-like quarters, I feel sure he will present a different picture and may well take his place among the Classic entries. With his long reach, Super may require some assistance from the ground in the shape of good going. J.B.

January foal

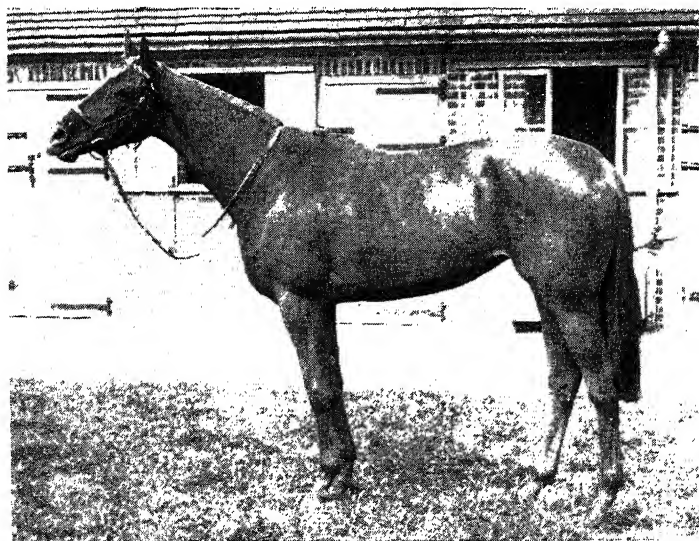
**MAID OF MERTHYR**

ch. f. 3 years

**Big Game — Kissoue**  
by *Gainsborough*

*Owned*  
*by*  
**LORD PORTAL**

*Trainer*  
**H. S. PERSSE**  
*Lambourn*

**MAID OF MERTHYR***Hooper, Good & Betts*

I INTEND to take a great interest in the Big Game stock. I consider the majority of them outstanding, especially the fillies. They all appear to be built upon the same lines, with

well-rounded substance, strong straight legs, and, as two-year-olds—all we have seen so far—a trifle big in the shoulders. This sire seems to favour throwing off chestnut colouring. Maid of Merthyr is no exception to the rule and is well worthy to take her place in the forthcoming Classic events.

She is a good 16 hands and difficult to fault. No doubt by the spring of the year she will have fined down and become more uniform. I consider that her owner made a judicious purchase when he paid 11,000 guineas for this high-class filly.

Her three outings revealed much promise. Probably the best was her first effort, when she was placed second to Apparition from a good field. Her robust conformation bears out the view of Atty Persse, her trainer, that she will prefer the ground when it is not too firm. I prefer not to be dogmatic about her stamina probability, but I can offer no logical reason why Big Game should not beget stayers and, to quell any doubts, observe how close Gainsborough is as sire of the dam.

J.B.

MAID OF MERTHYR (ch. f., 1944)	Big Game	Bahram	{	Blandford	{	Swynford	{	John o' Gaunt
				Blanche	{	Canterbury Pilgrim		
		Myrobella	{	Friar's Daughter	{	Friar Marcus	{	White Eagle
				Garron Lass	{	Black Cherry		
			{	Tetratema	{	The Tetrarch	{	Cicero
				Scotch Gift	{	Prim Nun		
	Kissoué	{	Dolabella	{	White Eagle	{	Roseland	
			Gondolette	{	Concertina			
			Bay Ronald	{	Roi Herode			
		{	Bayardo	{	Galicie	{	Vahren	
			Rosedrop	{	St. Frusquin	{	Symington	
			Enthusiast	{	Maund			
		{	Eager	{	Greeba	{	Gallinule	
			Barcarole	{	Saraband	{	Merry Gal	
			Bayolia	{	Isolotta	{	Loved One	
{	Jessica	{	Enthusiast	{	Dongola			
	Enthusiast	{	Rosaline	{	Hampton			
	Enthusiast	{	Enthusiast	{	Black Duchess			

J. A. WAUGH STABLE

May foal

CHILD OF DAWN

b.f. 3 years

Sol Oriens — Birth Child  
*by Birthright*

*Owned*  
*by*  
MR. R. M. BOURNE

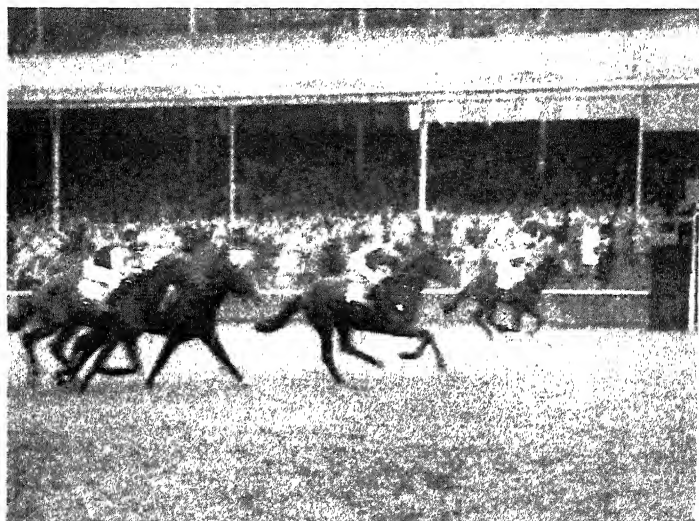
*Trainer*  
J. A. WAUGH  
*Newmarket*



CHILD OF DAWN

*R. Anscomb*

I SUPPOSE Child of Dawn holds pride of place among the two-year-olds of 1946 for the record number of wins. She appeared to thrive upon racing. Taking part in eight events she scored upon six occasions, and it says a lot for her sturdiness that she looked bigger and better for her last race, which to my

*Good & Betts*

CHILD OF DAWN  
Beating Rough Justice later at Newmarket

mind was of paramount importance and rightly defined her class. This was the Richmond Nursery Stakes at Newmarket, a test of merit for any racehorse. In this instance, Child of Dawn, carrying 9 st. 2 lb., beat a useful lot with more than half the field claiming victories of their own.

She is a 15-3 filly of great courage and she likes the game. She is not the type to show off in the stable, leaving her best for the trial ground and the racecourse. Her photograph shows this alertness, and depicts a mare with a great deal of use, much above the price of £720 which her owner paid for her. Her trainer expects her to negotiate the mile during the coming season and it may assist those that intend to take an interest in her to remember that her sire, Sol Oriens, is by Hyperion.

Child of Dawn has been turned out for the winter which may give her the necessary impetus for further gallant efforts this coming season.

J.B.

April foal

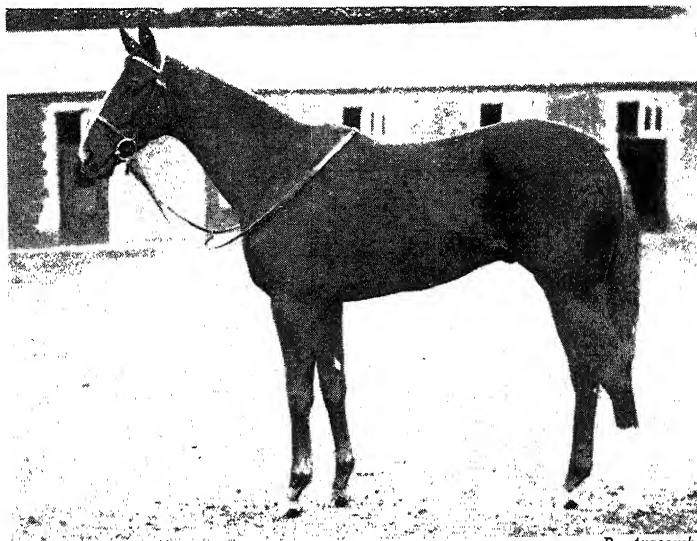
**KIRKDALE**

ch. g. 4 years

**Coup de Lyon — Kopina**  
*by Spion Kop*

*Owned  
by*  
MR. N. E. WILKINSON

*Trainer*  
J. A. WAUGH  
*Newmarket*

**KIRKDALE***R. Anscomb*

As readers of these notes will be aware, the price paid for an animal is not necessarily any guide to its ability. Kirkdale, for instance, was secured as a yearling for £750 and has shown that his value is much above this outlay.

It should be noticed that this horse is now a gelding, and he is an improving sort. He is a well-made little horse, built in a neat mould, and a very genuine middle-distance type who will be placed by his trainer to win races in this class.

Kirkdale is another of this stable's inmates who has been turned out for the winter. It should be noticed that he is not partial to heavy going. I am aware that the stable will be disappointed if this gelding doesn't keep his form. He may well repeat the three wins which went to his credit in 1945.

J.B.

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The make and shape of a horse is there for all to see.  
It's the expert that rightly defines its character.

. . . . .

Experts with no horse sense  
Write the most nonsense.

. . . . .

We secure the thoroughbred through Nature's agency  
without a reference.

. . . . .

Horse prejudice is a disease with no known remedy.

## H. LEADER STABLE

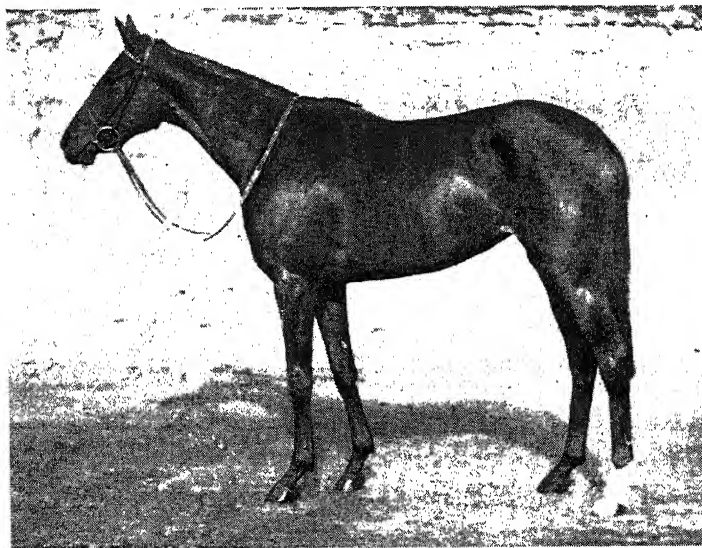
DRAMA

b. f. 3 years

Nearco — *Vicenzia*  
by *Sansovino*

*Bred and Owned*  
by  
MAJOR J. B. WALKER

*Trainer*  
H. LEADER  
*Newmarket*



DRAMA

*R. Anscomb*

As befits her name, this filly enacted a spot of drama in her last race by winning the event at the fine price of 20 to 1. This was not the only dramatic part of her performance: the stable had two runners in the race and, as it was a Nursery Stakes, the other stable inmate at a difference of over a stone was preferred in the betting. But Drama's previous form evidently

was better than was thought. Before this race, I observed her running particularly well when second to After Midnight at Windsor in heavy going. Earlier, Drama won on the Brighton track so it could not be said that she was hiding her light under a bushel. I consider these happenings but a prelude to the more serious part of her career—namely, her three-year-old activities which I think will be a little above the average—on a par with her looks. She hits the eye with her good quality. She will probably remain on the small side, as she is only 15-2. No doubt this may increase, but not to the extent of making her upstanding. Anyway she is big enough, if good enough, to participate in the One Thousand Guineas and the Oaks. There will not be many as good looking as this one among the contestants. Classic races are not decided on looks but the ability to stay. This question can only be answered on the race-course this season. Of course, Nearco fillies have been known to stay, but it is not a banker.

This generously-built animal will be playing a front-rank part again this season. I hope to applaud her.

J.B.

April foal

**WILD DIANA**

b. f. 4 years

**Foxhunter — Wild Huntress**  
*by Gainsborough.*

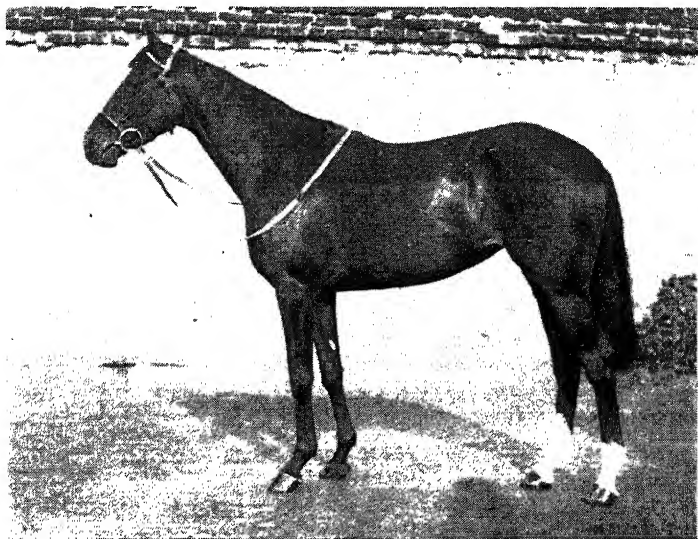
<i>Bred</i>	<i>Owned</i>	<i>Trainer</i>
<i>by</i>	<i>by</i>	H. LEADER
MAJOR J. B. WALKER	MR. F. D. WADIA	<i>Newmarket</i>

WE may take it that this particularly nice filly has had the right sort of experience for a filly of pronounced staying stock. Her second season's outings numbered nine with two victories, admittedly both minor affairs. Although the breed is there, Wild Diana lacks the height, being in the region of 15 hands. However, she is a nice compact sort, though this suggests that greater distances may not be within her reach; but she will



bowl along when conditions are to her liking—meaning good going.

I have no doubt her patient trainer will be able to place her for a medium sort of race. J.B.



WILD DIANA

K. ANSCOMB

## SIGNALMAN

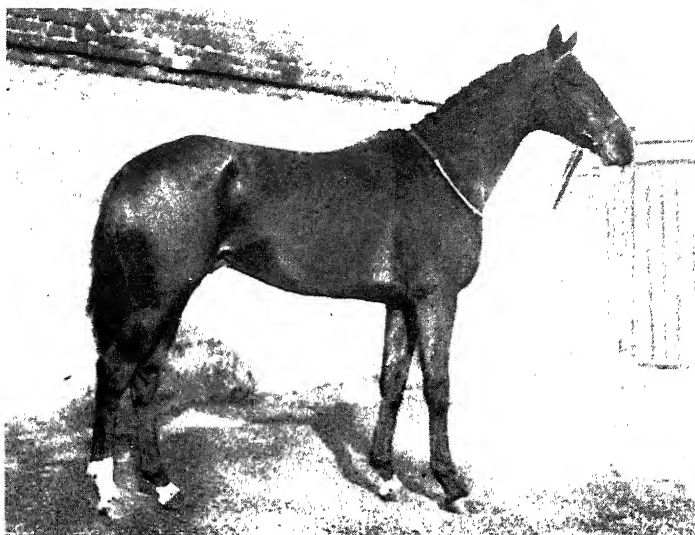
b. c. 4 years

Signal Light — Bugler  
by Clarion

Owned  
by  
MR. B. VAN CUTSEM

Trainer  
H. LEADER  
Newmarket

THIS commanding horse was purchased in Ireland from Mr. F. S. Myerscough for £4,000, and made his debut in June of last year with a clear-cut victory at Manchester. He followed this with another stylish display when he beat Preciptic in the



SIGNALMAN

*R. Anscomb*

Chesterfield Cup over one-and-a-half miles at Goodwood. It was this brilliant win that stamped Signalman as a potential champion. His two later outings, including the Cambridgeshire, rather damped our ardour. He probably trained off and this may be put down to the effects of climatization; but I am going to take a lively interest in this good-looking and strongly made colt during this season for I feel it in my bones that a big race will come his way.

In this 16-2, Signal Light animal, there are all the elements of greatness, for he is a thrustful looking individual with no nonsense about him. He is business-like in every way with a good reach to match his height, and possesses a grand body to match his strong legs. For all his size Signalman is perfectly balanced with no lumber anywhere. What a difference there will be when he is fighting fit, which apparently he wasn't when this photograph was taken late in the year. With his generous build and action he appears to favour a give in the ground.

J.B.

## CLAUDE HALSEY STABLE

March foal

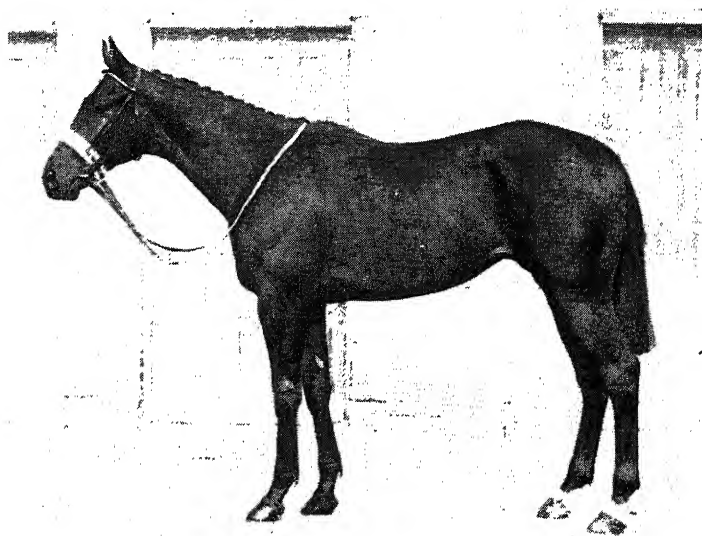
ATOM

br. g. 3 years

Gold Bridge — Kozuka  
by Easton

*Bred and Owned*  
by  
MR. B. VAN CUTSEM

*Trainer*  
CLAUDE HALSEY  
Newmarket



ATOM

*R. Anscomb*

WHEN you glance at Atom's photograph the first thing that strikes you is his splendid fitness; it is exactly how a well-trained horse should look. When it is remembered that he had undertaken seven of his eight races at the time this portrait was taken, it is clear that no little skill lies behind his preparation.

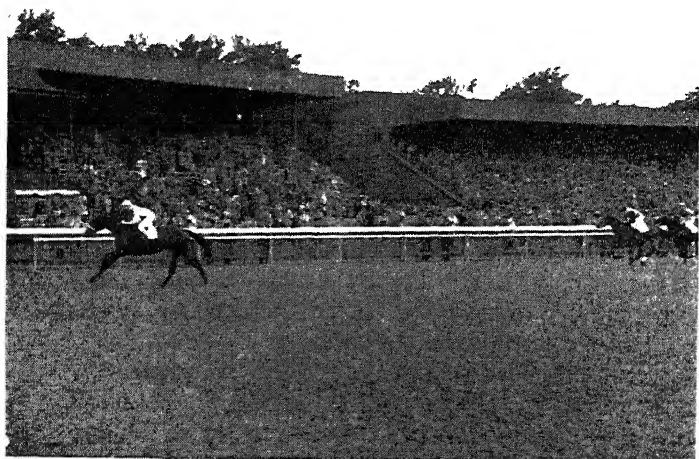
Atom is a most consistent animal. Of the eight outings mentioned, he won three and was second four times; in one

of the latter he was beaten by the length of a stick by Saravan to whom he was trying to give 10 lb. He gave a most meritorious performance when he fought out a stirring finish to the French crack, Djelal, at Newmarket. The only time he was out of a place was at the back-end, when the handicapper had sized him up and gave him 9 st. 1 lb. in a nursery.

I suppose one may remark that he looks a typical sprinter. Atom is fully 16 hands and a splendid specimen with powerful quarters, which are more pronounced from behind in width and depth. He has the best of legs with strong bone.

It can be observed that he has a nice length of rein. I can see this perfectly tempered animal rounding off by this season, and hitting the high lights up to six furlongs among the very top class of sprinters. Atom doesn't seem to mind what kind of surface conditions prevail: he takes them all in his stride.

J.B.



ATOM

*Good & Betts*

Clear cut victory at Newmarket, July Meeting

## “CHUBB” LEACH

NEWMARKET



*Bassand*

“CHUBB” LEACH

It may be said that “Chubb” Leach was born in the stable, since he is the youngest son of that veteran all-round sportsman and trainer of fifty years’ standing, Felix Leach. His father, who is now interested only in breeding (which he carries out at the Medlar Stud), has left the racing side to him and his brother, Jack. “Chubb’s” other brother, Felix, also a very successful trainer, died before the war.

“Chubb” and his brothers were all riders of some merit until their weight interfered with their riding careers. Before World War II, during which he joined the services, “Chubb” was

getting into his stride as a trainer at Queensberry Lodge Stable. Now, out of the services, he has picked up the thread again and is filling his boxes with good animals.

“Chubb” began the 1946 Flat by winning four races in the first week, and he ended what was a successful season by a victory with Port of Spain in the Winter Corn Stakes, at Manchester.

“Chubb is forthright” in his views because he can back them with real knowledge. If he fancies a horse you may be sure the ground has been well prepared. He is always known as a “genial cove”, and I’m sure he won’t mind my describing him in these words.

J.B.

## H. LEACH STABLE

May foal

COMPRESSOR

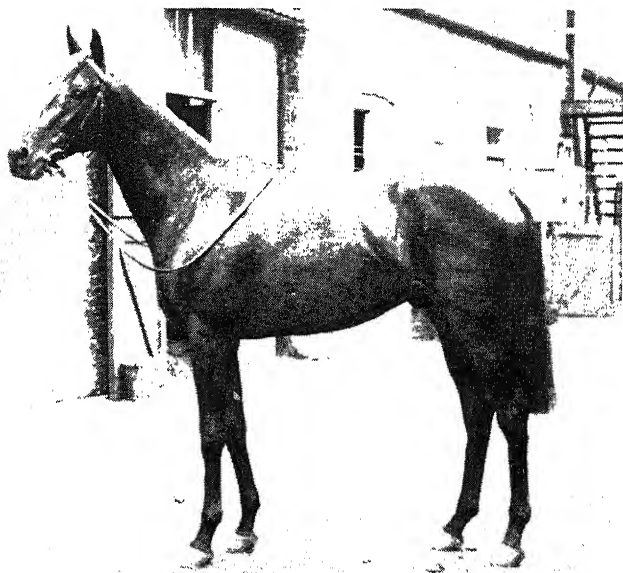
b. c. 3 years

**Stardust — Bozaa**  
*by Blenheim*

*Bred*  
*by*  
H.H. AGA KHAN

*Owned*  
*by*  
MRS. F. M. BERRY

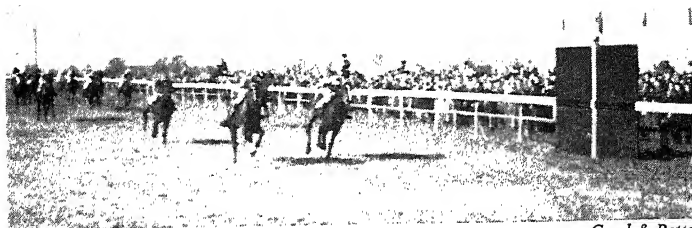
*Trainer*  
H. LEACH  
*Newmarket*



COMPRESSOR

*W. A. Rouch*

THIS very charming colt opened his winning account in his first season by taking the Brocklesby Stakes at Lincoln, and he proceeded to win two further races making three right off the reel. Before he retired in July for the season, he participated in three more races without scoring—being penalized for his



SPRINGBUCK, one of "Chubb" Leach's four winners at Lincoln

early brilliance. He was retired early in the season with a view to his engagements in the 1947 Classics, for his trainer considers that Compressor is top class and that he shows every promise. His photograph, portraying a 15-3, short-coupled, strong, tubby animal full of quality, bears this out; and it will be something more than a feather in the cap of "Chubb" Leach, if he makes a show in the Classics. It must be borne in mind

COMPRESSOR (b. c., 1944)	Stardust	Hyperion	Gainsborough	Bayardo	Bay Ronald
			Selene	Rosedrop	Galia
		Sister Stella	Friar Marcus	Chaucer	St. Frusquin
			Etoile	Serenissima	Rosaline
	Bozza	Blenheim	Blandford	Cicero	St. Simon
			Malva	Prim Nun	Canterbury Pilgrim
		La Boni	Pharos	Sunstar	Minoru
			La Maui	Princess de Galles	Gondollette
				Swynford	Cyllene
				Blanche	Gas
				Charles O'Malley	Persimmon
				Wild Arum	Nonsuch
				Phalaris	Sundridge
				Scapa Flow	Doris
				Roi Herode	Gallinule
				La Maula	Ecila
					John o' Gaunt
					Canterbury Pilgrim
					White Eagle
					Black Cherry
					Desmond
					Goody Two Shoes
					Robert le Diable
					Marliacea
					Polymelus
					Bromus
					Chaucer
					Anchora
					Le Samaritain
					Roxelane
					Symington
					Maund



that he picked up this likeable colt for a mere £610 as a yearling, since which time £7,000 has been offered for him. It was generally thought that Compressor would not stand training, for he appeared far from robust when he entered the sale ring.

Possessing the ability to move with beautiful rhythm, this colt gives the impression that he will stay a bit, especially as Bright News, the Irish Derby winner, who is also by Stardust, stayed the two miles at Ascot.

Compressor shows a lot of the Blenheim quality, but takes after Stardust by being a little bit back at the knee and has all his sire's gift for racing. I gathered that he is as docile as he is brilliant, and when making the round of the stable last back-end I was much struck by his gathering strength.

J.B.

March foal

**TULIPTIME**

ch. f. 3 years

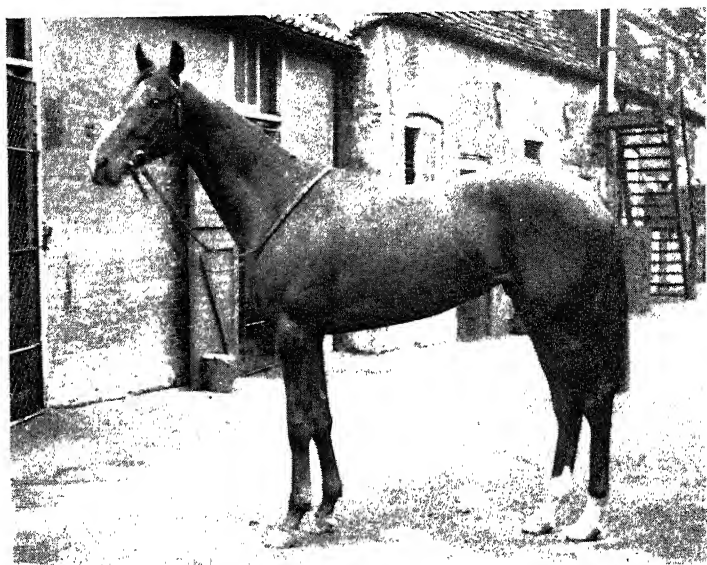
**Valerian — Coronation Maid**

*by Spion Kop*

<i>Bred</i>	<i>Leased</i>	<i>Trainer</i>
<i>by</i>	<i>to</i>	H. LEACH
MR. ARTHUR PRICE	MR. R. BROADBENT	<i>Newmarket</i>

DURING her first season, this rather beautiful second-class filly had her eyes opened to what will be expected of her when she has built up to her frame. She was given seven races in all and appeared to be coming on at the back-end. Tuliptime is a big filly, rising 16 hands, gives every indication of being able to stay, and seems to prefer going that is not on the hard side. She is a rangy animal with a nice easy action that takes little or nothing out of her and, being an even tempered sort, will probably put in everything when fighting fit.

J.B.



W. A. Kouch

TULIPTIME

May foal

**HATCHERY**

b. c. 3 years

**King Salmon — Revival**  
by Reveillon

*Owned*  
by  
**SIR A. PILKINGTON**

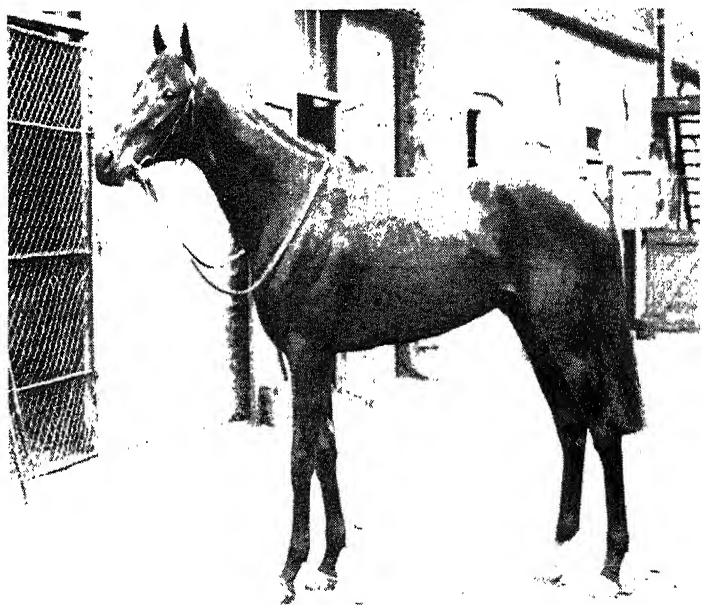
*Trainer*  
**H. LEACH**  
*Newmarket*

THIS consistent colt was purchased by his astute owner for the small sum of £450. Since his showings on the racecourse—three wins to his credit—Sir A. Pilkington has refused £4,000 for him. There is a lot to admire about this well balanced colt, particularly his short back, strong quarters, delightful head, and good eye. He is a good second-class animal.

Although as a two-year-old he proved better at five than six furlongs, "Chubb" Leach considers he will prove a better horse

over a distance. He bases this hypothesis on Hatchery's breeding, especially through his dam who traces back to Son-in-Law. King Salmon, his sire, is responsible for Kingstone, amongst others. Should this valuation of him turn out to be correct, then his able trainer is sure of the necessary speed with which Hatchery will be able to go through at the end of the race. The only proviso is that the conditions underfoot should not be too firm.

J.B.



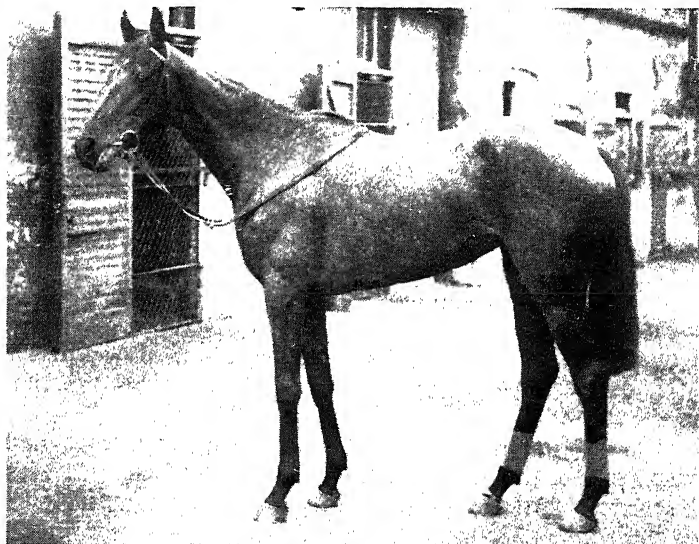
HATCHERY

*W. A. Rouch*

February foal

**PORT VICTORIA**

b. f. 3 years

**Portlaw — Benzina Victoria**  
*by Spion Kop**Owned  
by*  
MR. BRAMWELL*Trainer*  
H. LEACH  
*Newmarket*

PORT VICTORIA

*W. A. Rouch*

PORT VICTORIA is probably a moderate performer, but then there are races framed for this type of animal and there's no difference between a 3 to 1 chance in the Derby and a smaller race.

This 15-3 hands filly was secured by "Chubb" Leach for £500, and is owned in partnership. It is probable that the handicapper formed too high an opinion of Port Victoria after she had scored her first win. Be that as it may, she will be able to start this season afresh and settle down to her correct distance

which her trainer thinks will be about six furlongs. She is a lightly-framed filly, requiring very little work to get her up to concert pitch.

At the back end, as her portrait shows, she was very much on the leg. No doubt, she will let down and strengthen that middle-piece by the time she makes her appearance as a probable winner for 1947.

J.B.

April foal

**BENEDICTINE**

ch. g. 3 years

**Mazarin — Grande Crue**

*by Chateau Bouscaut*

*Owned*

*by*

MR. G. N. MARSDEN

*Trainer*

H. LEACH

*Newmarket*

THIS Irish bred gelding was purchased by his owner for £7,000, so, evidently, something was thought of him, and, from what I hear, Benedictine thought something of himself even in his early days as a yearling. This makes it necessary to add him to the list.

Although he is rising 16-2, he is compactly made and business-like. His first year's form with two wins will bear inspection, particularly his last outing at Newmarket when he won the seven-furlong Criterion Nursery from a useful field. He was in the capable hands of Gordon Richards, who informed his trainer as he dismounted that the horse would stay for ever. It is on this note that we will look to Benedictine to hold his own during the present season.

He is a long striding animal and still a horse of spirit, or, as his capable trainer put it, "He's still a bit of a lad, but genuine enough." Benedictine is of the type that requires good to soft going and we may be sure that his trainer will map out his programme with this end in view.

J.B.

## RICHARD WARDEN STABLE

April foal

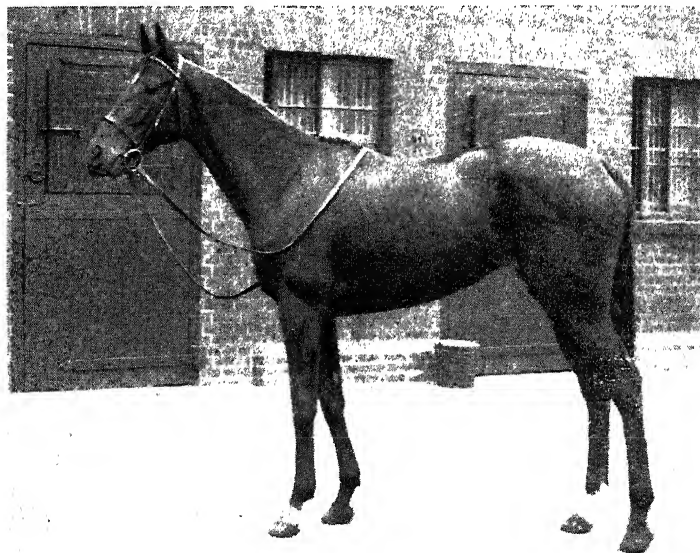
**HEATHER THATCHER**

b. f. 3 years

**Bois Roussel — Heather B**  
*by Cameronian*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
**LORD FITZWILLIAM**

*Trainer*  
**RICHARD WARDEN**  
*Newmarket*



**HEATHER THATCHER**

*W. A. Rouch*

THIS 15-2, rather small filly, makes up for her lack of height by extra length of body and by covering some good ground. She may develop into a moderate handicapper for she is very game.

As you observe, she is lightly framed and endowed with a good action that will be best suited to reasonable going. I was

rather intrigued when her trainer mentioned that Heather Thatcher is always so anxious to please. I think this rather sums up her character.

In looks she will have improved a lot by the time this book is out, and I hope she will be still as anxious to do her best for her sporting owner.

J.B.

March foal

**THE NORE**

ch. c. 3 years

**Signal Light — Molly Bawn**  
*by Junior*

*Owned  
by*

LORD FITZWILLIAM

*Trainer*

RICHARD WARDEN  
*Newmarket*



THE NORE

*W. A. Rouch*

THIS very useful horse in the making was bred by Major L. B. Holliday, and sold to his present owner, when a yearling, for £1,550. The Nore is related to Flag Wallah, being out of a half-sister. But, what is more important, he claims Signal Light as his sire, whose stock never seems to misfire.

The subject of these notes is 16-2, though, for his grandly topped body, he is a shade light of bone. But his terrific drive is very noticeable and leads me to think he will act better upon flat courses. This type usually find it difficult to descend gradients, as they are rather apt to sprawl. I gleaned from his trainer that he considers The Nore will excel at anything up to a mile. It isn't a case of his needing to fill out but a matter of fining down, and that will take place when he is fit and muscled up for the fray.

I am placing before you a promising, good-class handicapper with a nice disposition and nothing flash about him.

J.B.

### GAY CORSAIR

ch. c. 3 years

#### Pactolus — Goldena Raleigh

*Owned  
by*

LORD FITZWILLIAM

*Trainer*

RICHARD WARDEN

*Newmarket*

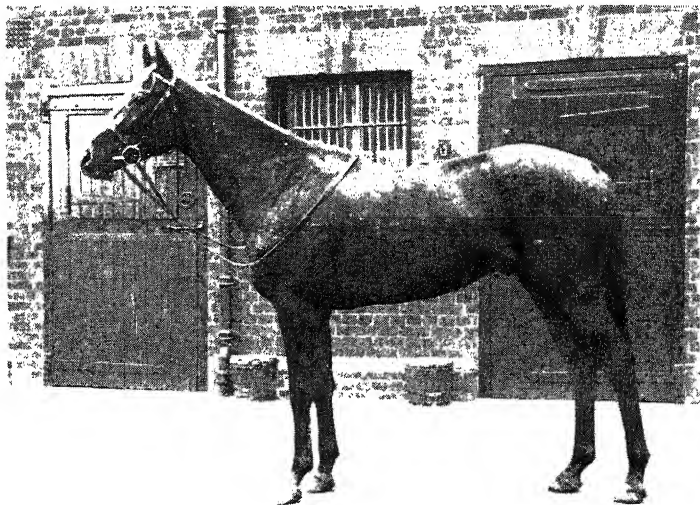
THIS very backward colt by Pactolus, who was by Pharos, was purchased by Lord Fitzwilliam for a goodly sum, and, if looks are anything to go by, he may well repay his owner for the courage of his convictions.

Gay Corsair is a big-framed, 16-1 animal, with rather curious marking which in no way detracts from his looks. For all his size he is of rather a placid nature. He has only made one appearance on the racecourse, when he rendered a good account of himself by being well up with his field, at the right end of the race. With his great stride, he requires time to



settle down. His trainer thinks he will be able to get the mile, and that he has the makings of a good second-class handicapper. But he won't be hurried until he strengthens up. I imagine we shall hear more of this upstanding colt.

J.B.



GAY CORSAIR

*W. A. Rouch*

## VICTOR SMYTH STABLE

April foal

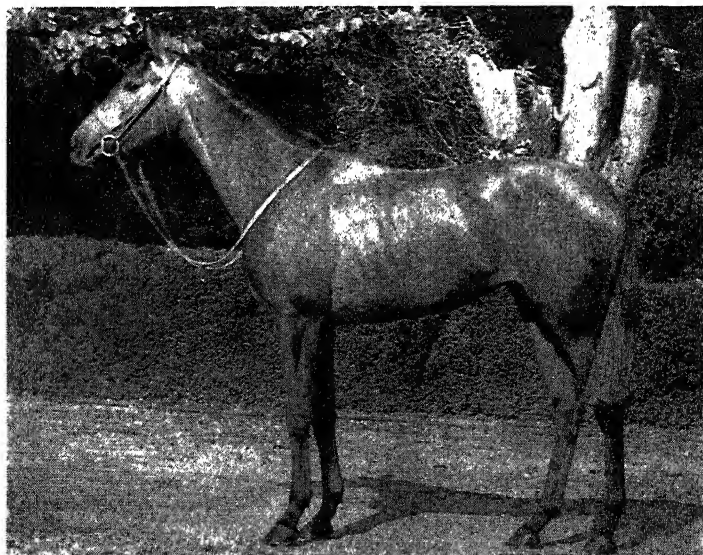
MOMBASA

gr. f. 3 years

Taj ud Din — Nairobi  
by Winalot

*Owned  
by*  
MR. DAVID MILN

*Trainer*  
V. SMYTH  
*Epsom*



MOMBASA

*Dews, Good & Betts*

FROM the time she reached a degree of fitness there was no more consistent two-year-old, in her particular class, than Mombasa last season. The grey improved as the year progressed and, though she grew a lot, she never lost her racing-like contour. Nor, as some fillies do, did she run up light on her work. Her Chester owner purchased her unseen from her breeder. Consequently Mr. David Miln, well-known in

Cheshire agricultural circles, derived no end of pleasure from seeing his filly win at his home meeting. Mombasa would have won her next race at Brighton had not Mal y Pense got away with a flying start. She won her next three races in a "string" and started at the nice price of 4 to 1 when winning the Altrincham Stakes at Manchester in July. The following month she gave Lord Derby's Weigh Up 7 lb. and a beating in the Croxteth Plate and was not favourite.

In August she returned to Liverpool to win the Formby Nursery with top weight. These four wins for the daughter of Taj ud Din gave evidence of the clever way her trainer had placed her, and although in her next race at Ascot she was beaten her performance was quite a creditable one. That defeat caused her owner some little disappointment as he had brought a coterie of friends south from Chester to see her run, but the unbacked Prime, the property of the Duchess of Norfolk, created one of those surprises that we often see in racing by slipping off with a long lead and never being caught. This was Mombasa's eighth race, so it is possible that she was beginning to feel the effects of a hard season, though with 9 st. 4 lb. in the saddle she was a long way from being discredited in the Rooks' Nest Nursery at Lingfield Park. One more stride in that race she would have reached third place. At Liverpool in November she had again to put up with fourth place behind the useful Siranoush, Maddelina, and Wild Revel, and once again she was a little unlucky not to be placed. She lost ground at the bend and didn't afterwards find an opening.

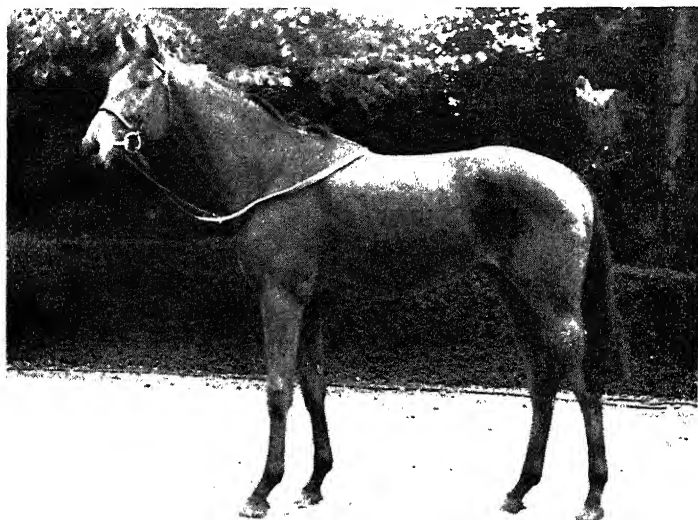
Good two-year-old fillies do not always make good three-year-olds, but in the case of Mombasa, I have not the slightest reason for assuming that she will train off. In fact it is quite in the range of possibility she will make a good second-class staying filly in her second season. Mombasa's dam is by Winalot, a very game and stout horse. So it can be written of her that she has speed and stamina on both sides of her pedigree.

M.G.

March foal

**NOW OR NEVER**

b. g. 3 years

**Tonton — Glum Jess**  
*by Glommen**Owned  
by*  
MR. F. W. HARRIS*Trainer*  
V. SMYTH  
*Epsom***NOW OR NEVER***Dews, Good & Betts*

FULL marks have to be given to this gelding for his remarkable consistency. In his eight races he was but once unplaced. After he had won the Five Hundred Selling Race at Windsor in June and was bought in by Mr. W. Harris for 940 guineas, the son of Tonton went on to win a couple of nurseries, one with top weight at Birmingham, and in this race he displayed tremendous gameness in a close finish. Horses of his grit cannot help but win races, even allowing for the weight he

must be given in handicaps. If you study his photograph closely you will notice his kind eye, correct length of neck, and withers that run well back into his middle.

M.G.

### GUESS AGAIN

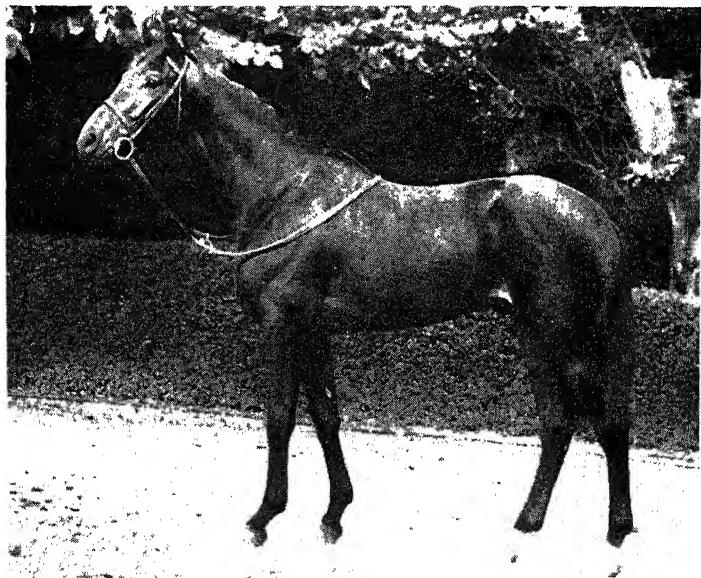
br. c. 3 years

Solenoid — My Jewel

*Owned  
by*

MR. C. R. HARPER

*Trainer  
V. SMYTH  
Epsom*



GUESS AGAIN

*Dews, Good & Betts*

WHEN this colt won at Brighton in September for his owner and fine sportsman Mr. Claude Harper, the son of the Stewards' Cup winner—Solenoid—had not been long under

Victor Smyth's charge at Epsom. There was a thick fog at Brighton the day he won so there was no chance of "reading" the race. All we could see was that he came out of the thick mist to win comfortably. What the race did show was that the colt could act in heavy going. For there was a lot of mud flying about that day in September.

Horses that come from Ireland generally improve the longer they remain under the charge of an English trainer, and I do not think that Guess Again will prove any exception to that general rule. He looks a horse of intelligence and is good both in front and behind the saddle. If he is a little shallow of his middle this may fill out and thicken during the winter months. This should bring greater strength and better looks in all respects as a three-year-old, and with it improvement in racing ability.

M.G.

March foal

**MILNCHESTER**

ch. c. 3 years

**Bobsleigh — Lady Chantry**

*by Flamingo*

*Owned*

*by*

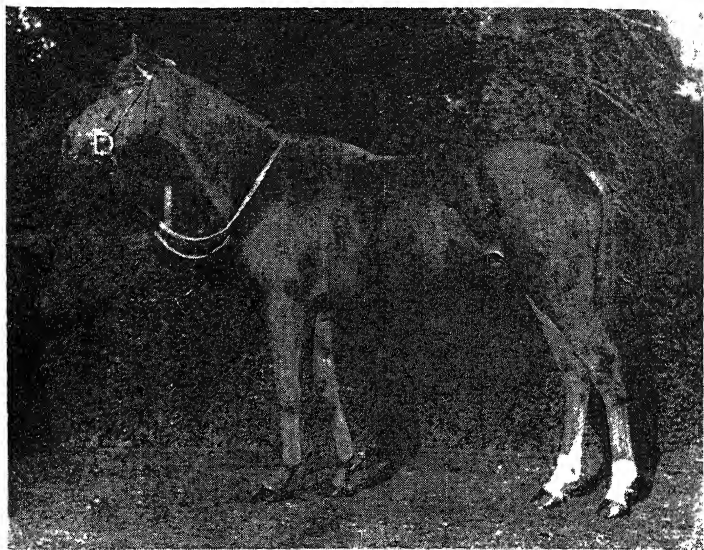
MR. DAVID MILN

*Trainer*

V. SMYTH

*Epsom*

THIS time last year greater things were expected of this colt than his stable companion Mombasa. He was bigger and better looking, while no fault could be found with his breeding, especially as his half-brother Chanter had won races. Milnchester was one of the best looking of yearlings. Without being hurried he gave every promise of making a good youngster until he met with an accident to his hock in his box. This necessitated his preparation being interrupted and during his easy time he began to lengthen out and grow so rapidly that he lost some of his previous attractiveness. No trainer, however clever he is, can prevent a horse growing "the wrong way". This is what Milnchester did. If I had not hopes of this



MILNCHESTER

*Dews, Good & Betts*

son of Bobsleigh regaining his strength and racing ability I should not have placed him in this book of *Winners for 1947*, and maybe a mile, to a mile and a quarter, may prove his best distance. His owner once had expectations of this colt being up to classic form. Now, I fear, he will have to confine the chestnut to handicap company. You will see by his photo that he is patterned on quite good racing lines.

M.G.

## J. LEACH STABLE

ROBERT

b. c. 3 years

Bobsleigh — Lady Loaningdale  
*by Loaningdale*

*Owned  
by*  
MRS. M. HARVEY

*Trainer*  
J. LEACH  
Newmarket



ROBERT

*W. A. Rouch*

ROBERT was purchased when he was a yearling for £3,000 by Jack Leach for Mrs. Harvey. By the look of him, he is well worth the money. Robert, being 16 hands, has nice height, good length, and the best of limbs attached to a powerful body. In front he has the best of forearms, with short cannon bone. Behind he shows good strong hocks, low to the ground. Add a deep girth, and you see before you a useful animal.



His first season's form rather bears this out. Of his six races he won one; yet there was even greater merit in the race he lost by a short head to Oros, for the latter animal put up some sterling performances later, and, moreover was placed in the Free Handicap with 8 st. 3 lb. The real merit in connection with this race is the fact that Robert jumped a path in the straight, thereby losing ground, but he came with a rare bat close home to lose by only a narrow margin. No doubt a lot of good will be derived from this misfortune, for it will enable his trainer to get a line upon his class should he continue on the right lines. He should make amends by being placed to win a middle-distance handicap this season, particularly as he appears to be indifferent to the going.

I gather Robert is a horse of some spirit but is very tractable for all that. It is interesting to know that this horse, with Geoffrey's Lady (also owned by Mrs. Harvey), was the only horse in the care of Jack Leach last season. Though he had just resumed training after his war service, he was able to win five races with the pair.

Needless to say, his string has been augmented since.

J.B.

## GEORGE BEEBY STABLE

February Foal

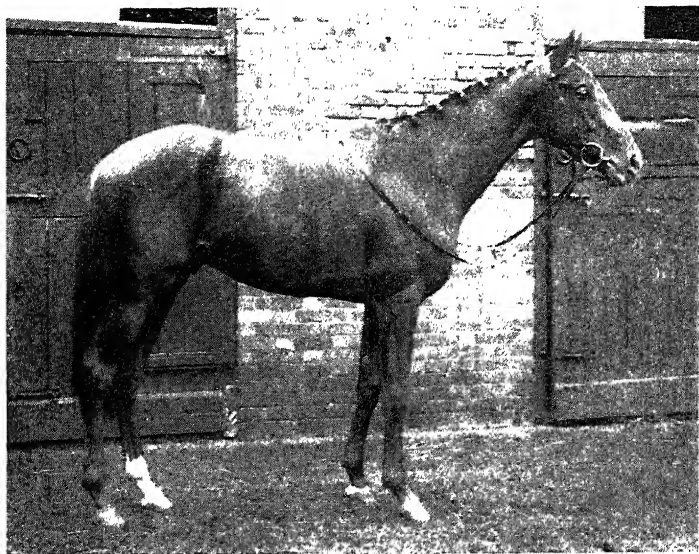
**FLEXTON**

ch. c. 3 years

**Hyperion — Silver Birch**  
*by Blandford*

*Owned*  
*by*  
MR. G. H. DOWTY

*Trainer*  
G. BEEBY  
*Compton*



FLEXTON

*W. A. Kouch*

FEW combine both codes of racing more successfully than the Compton trainer, George Beeby, who wins flat races with almost the same regularity as he does National Hunt events. He seldom has more than a dozen two-year-olds under his charge, but usually contrives to place them to the profit of his patrons. In *Winners for 1946* we selected only two of his charges, and these very much "dark" horses, Ragamuffin

and Great Faith, and both won races. The former, starting at 100 to 8 and 8 to 1, won twice. These horses are not at present under Beeby's charge. They have been sold out of the stable and were among the first half a dozen horses to be flown across the Atlantic on their way to California where they will be racing this year.

Flexton was good paying proposition last season. He won two of his five races. Bred as he is, he should train on and do even better in 1947. His best performance was at Nottingham in June when he defeated two very useful colts in Kinsale and Telegraph, both good winners in subsequent races. That race was over five furlongs, but in his last outing at Worcester in August Flexton displayed nice stamina by winning over six furlongs, beating a better favourite in Good Fella by four lengths. He was not seen out after this race so his trainer can be said to have given him time in which to develop. A colt of average size, with the best of heart room and length from hip to hocks which are set low to the ground. Hastra, out of Flexton's dam, won in 1944, so the colt comes from a good winning family.

M.G.

May foal

**RUMPUS**

b. c. 3 years

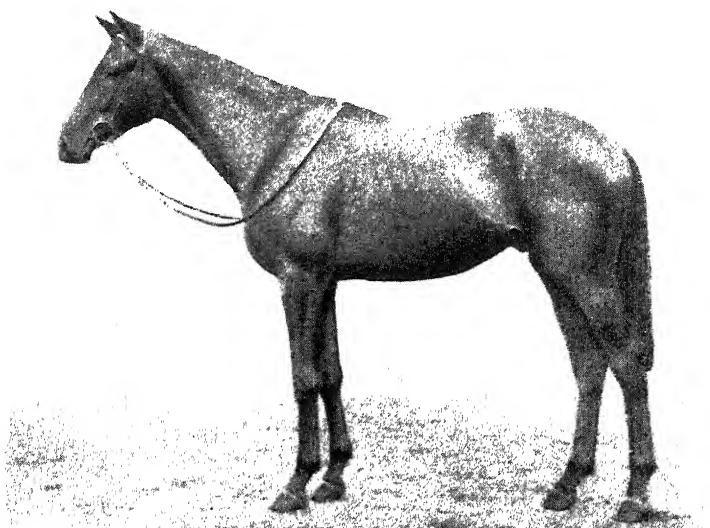
**Casanova — Fanny Elssler**  
*by Royal Dancer*

*Owned*  
*by*

MR. W. PETRIE NICHOLLS

*Trainer*  
G. BEEBY  
*Compton*

ONE hasty glance at this colt is sufficient to show how backward and undeveloped he was as a two-year-old. There is nothing about his looks or his breeding that would suggest that he has any claims to sprinting. If he is to succeed as a three-year-old, it will have to be over a distance. When his middle muscles tighten up he will make a lot of improvement in the matter of looks, and we hope in all-round racing ability.



RUMPUS

*W. A. Rouch*

His trainer, we know, looks upon him as a colt of distinct promise. A late May foal, little attempt was made to seriously key him up last year. As his photo depicts he was little more than a big overgrown "baby" with scant muscle on his powerful but unfurnished frame.

M.G.

April foal

**HULLABALOO**

ch. c. 3 years

**Fairhaven — Solid Wall**  
by *Soldennis*

*Owned*  
by

MR. W. PETRIE NICHOLLS

*Trainer*  
G. BEEBY  
*Compton*

THERE is the stamp of quality about this very good-looking colt. There is nothing in the form book that tells you much about him, and the reason for this is that in his first season



HULLABALOO

*W. A. Rouch*

he was too big to be hard trained. One would not expect a colt made as he is, and standing over so much ground, to be much of a two-year-old. I have come to the conclusion, after taking full stock of his make and shape, that he will do a lot better in his second season. He is also in the right place in handicaps to do well if only, as I expect he will be, he is kept to a modest programme. His trainer is too clever a man to put him in races above his class. It would not surprise the writer if Hullabaloo doesn't turn out another Ragamuffin for our readers and one day win at a long price.

M.G.

## W. SMYTH STABLE

**A**LTHOUGH the Arundel trainer did not have quite such a successful season last year as in 1945, he contrived to turn out twelve winners which didn't show a bad average considering his comparatively few runners. He is looking forward to an even better time in 1947.

February foal

**PRIME**

b. c. 3 years

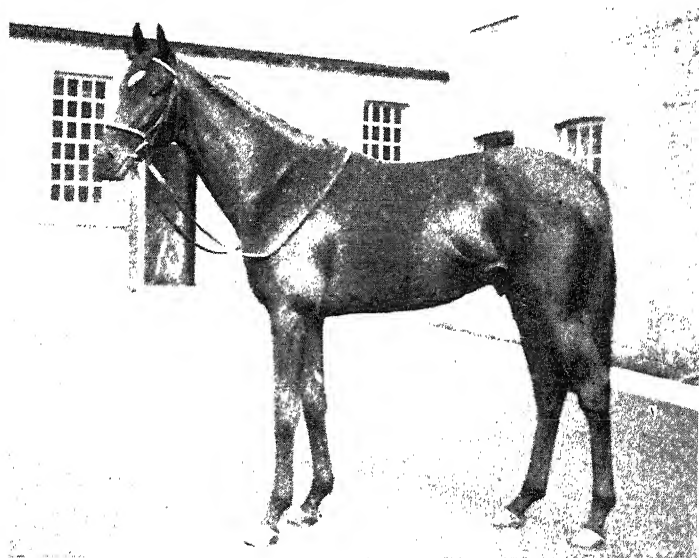
**Coup de Lyon — Celandine II**

*by Parth*

*Owned  
by*

**DUCHESS OF NORFOLK**

*Trainer  
W. SMYTH  
Arundel*



**PRIME**

*W. A. Rouch*

FROM his yearling days this colt was expected to grow and develop more than he did. Development is likely to be noted this season. That he possesses some racing ability was evinced when he got a good start, slipped away, and never looked like being caught in the Golden Gates Nursery in September. Incidentally, that success came as much as a surprise to his connections as it did to the majority of people. Bred as he is, he should in his second season be capable of getting a mile. Parth, the sire of his dam, got a mile and a quarter well, while Coup de Lyon, his sire, has given us a number of very stout distance performers. Prime may never reach very great heights but one day he will again display the same racing ability that carried him to his easy victory that day at Ascot. A great thing in his favour is that he may not be overdone in the matter of weight.

M.G.

March foal

SUNSHADE

b. f. 3 years

Hyperion — Miss Pinafore

*by Sir Cosmo*

*Owned*

*by*

DUKE OF NORFOLK

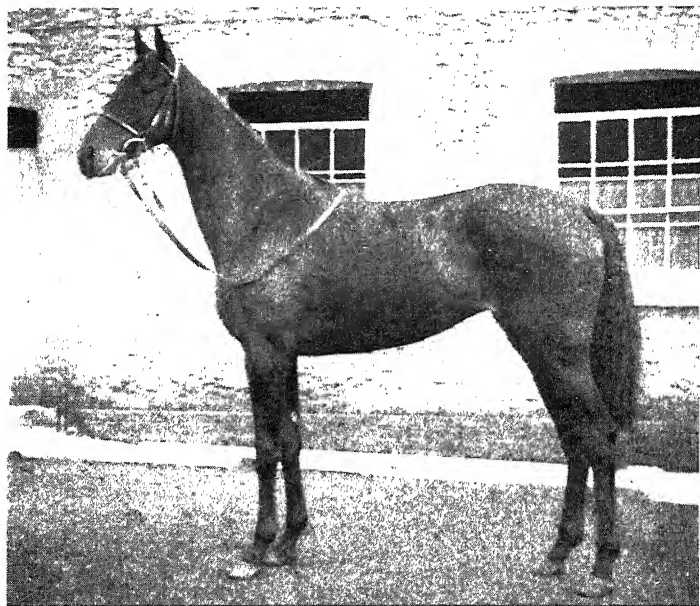
*Trainer*

W. SMYTH

*Arundel*

As her breeding suggests, this is an exceptionally fast filly. She has brilliant speed and I see not the slightest reason why she should not train on, even if she is always likely to be seen at her best on such fast tracks at Brighton, Epsom, and Lewes. Her photo shows her carrying her head a little high, but the way she is standing may account for that. A filly of intelligence, she appears interested in the person standing behind her attendant. It is very apparent that she is moulded on racing lines. Whatever her fate this season, and I am looking to her to win again, she should one day breed an animal for her owner in excess of her own ability.

M.G.



SUNSHADE

*W. A. Rouch*

April foal

**WATER BOY**

ch. g. 3 years

**River Prince — Slievenamon***by Trigo**Owned  
by*

DUCHESS OF NORFOLK

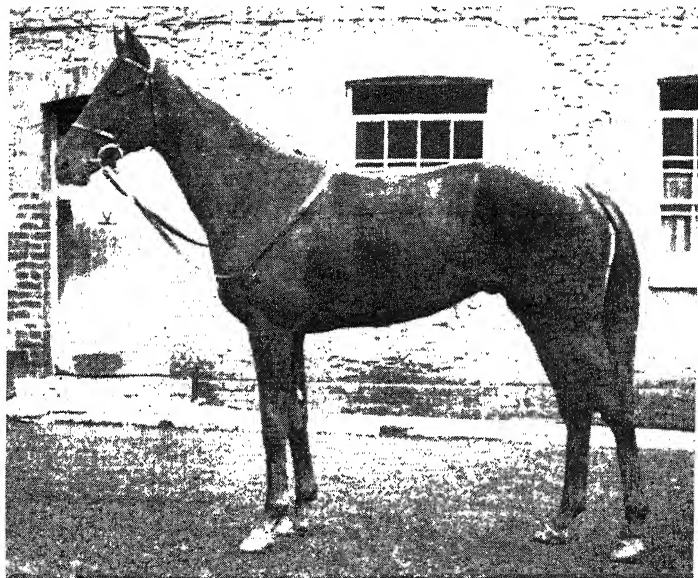
*Trainer  
W. SMYTH  
Arundel*

EVERYTHING about this gelding denotes toughness and stamina, though it cannot be expected that he will ever soar above a moderate plane. Kept to a modest programme it can safely be predicted that he will pay his way. Toughness is depicted by his portrait. Even if he is a little deficient in quality I see no reason why, in his class, he should not stay and turn out one of this sporting stable's winners in 1947. It



will be seen that he has not the biggest or boldest of eyes, yet he has a well arched supple neck and is broad of his hips. The latter point suggests that he will one day pay his way over hurdles if he does not contribute anything to his flat racing account, which in his class I expect him to do.

M.G.



WATER BOY

*W. A. Rouch*

## R. SWASH STABLE

April foal

**KOLPER**

ch. c. 4 years

**Columcille — Persist**

*by Galloper Light*

*Owned*

*by*

MR. J. HOCKMAN

*Trainer*

R. SWASH

Bingfield Grove

THE buying of this colt cheaply as a yearling goes to the credit of James Wood, who gave him every chance to furnish and mature to a well-knit frame. To have selected two such horses as Joan's Star and Kolper for trivial amounts in a small group of yearlings he bought for his patrons soon after setting up training again at Epsom, was something of which Wood can be justly proud. He was, I happen to know, more sorry to lose Kolper from his charge than any of those horses which were last autumn transferred to Swash. It did not surprise Wood in the least when Kolper won his first race at Wolverhampton in October, and again defeating some far more fancied animals at Leicester in November. Nor were the colt's connections at all surprised, for on each occasion a deal of money returned to the course through the "Blower" agency which pointed to Kolper being backed extensively at the offices at starting price—two very cleverly-worked coups. Both the races he won so comfortably showed this particularly handsome chestnut, who has power evenly distributed over a delightfully turned frame, to be a front runner and a stayer of no mean ability.

When he won his last race at Leicester there were connections of two stables in the race that were betting their maximum. This, in my view, adds to the merit of Kolper's victory. Ridden again in the same fashion this season, Kolper will win more races over a distance. My estimate of him is that he is something more than useful. I have not forgotten what a good horse his sire Columcille was when he won the Newbury Cup

under a very big weight; and weight in reason will not stop Kolper in 1947. He will always be seen at his best on soft going.

M.G.

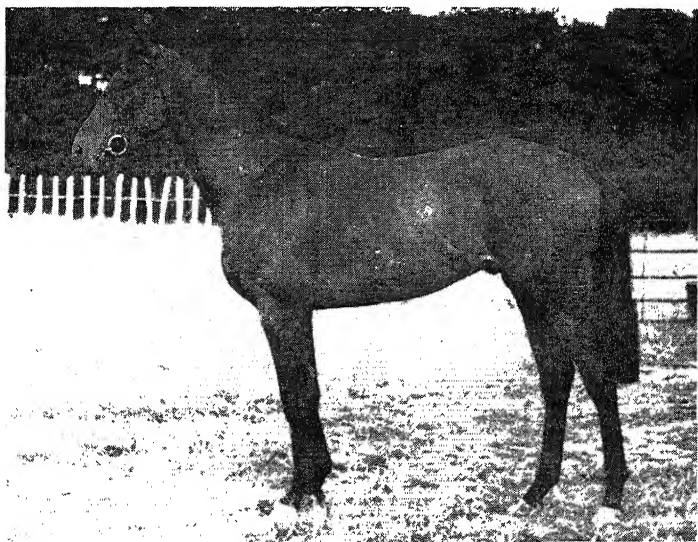
## HIGH BEAUTY

b. c. 3 years

His Highness — Village Beauty  
*by Winalot*

*Owned*  
*by*  
SQ.-LDR. H. AUSTIN

*Trainer*  
R. SWASH  
*Bingfield Grove*



HIGH BEAUTY

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

OWING to his size, very little attempt was made to train this big, backward colt as a two-year-old. Soon after he was broken he developed shin soreness which set him back a

couple of months or so. When the soft going came he was sent along and became straight enough in condition to run three times, but without his connections being able to form an opinion of his merit. He was originally trained at Epsom where J. Wood was hoping to have him to his liking by the back-end. Then he was transferred to Swash's charge under the surveillance of Miss Norah Wilmot who, in the last three months of last season, turned out no fewer than twelve winners, the best of whom, as I have hinted in a paragraph above, was without a doubt Kolper. Miss Wilmot tells me that she has not been able to accurately assess High Beauty's merit, but she is a little hopeful that he will win a race or two of a mile or over as a three-year-old. Judging him by his photo he looks to have the making of a jumper if he doesn't win on the Flat.

M.G.

### WILLICH

br. f. 3 years

William of Valence — Lichen

*by Manna*

*Owned*

*by*

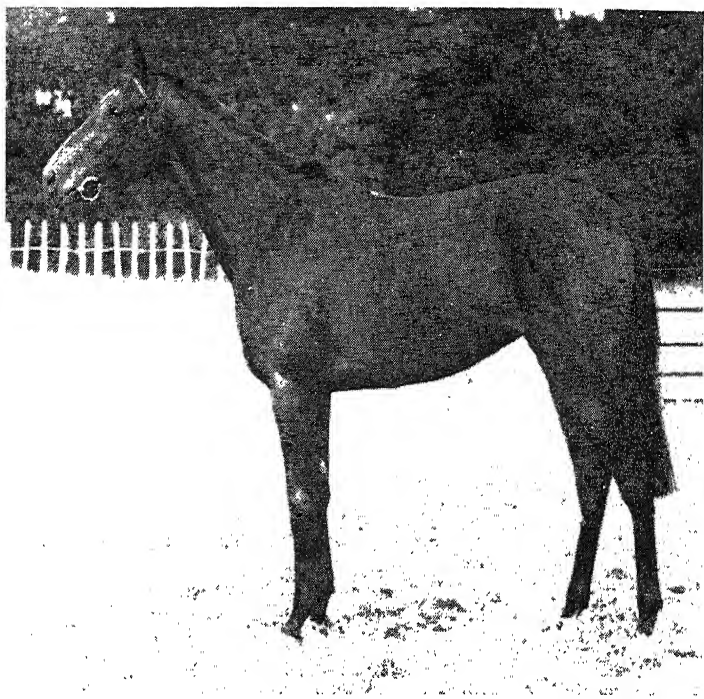
SQ.-LDR. H. AUSTIN

*Trainer*

R. SWASH

*Bingfield Grove*

WHEN this good-looking filly won at Newmarket in July she was backed for big money from 20 to 1 down to fours. She won then like a youngster somewhat better than a Selling Plater. Her looks appealed to many good judges, including Lord Rosebery who saw Stud value in her. Yet her connections did not stop bidding to buy her in until the hammer fell at 1,900 guineas. To have retained her at that price and to have made a profit on the race her owner must have had some useful bets about her. She didn't, as expected, train on after this, albeit in her last race at Windsor, in the race that Soupcon won, she was picking up ground so fast at the finish as to make one think she was coming back to form. In the



WILLICH

*Hooper, Good and Betts*

right place in the handicap to start next season it will be surprising if Miss Norah Wilmot, who manages Swash's stable, doesn't place her to win a race or two. You will see by her picture what a nice type of filly she is, and on the best racing lines. She should, as a three-year-old, get a mile, if not further. Her dam, a winner, is by a Derby winner, so there should be a bit of class about her. Yet she was risked in a seller for a gamble.

M.G.

## J. DINES STABLE

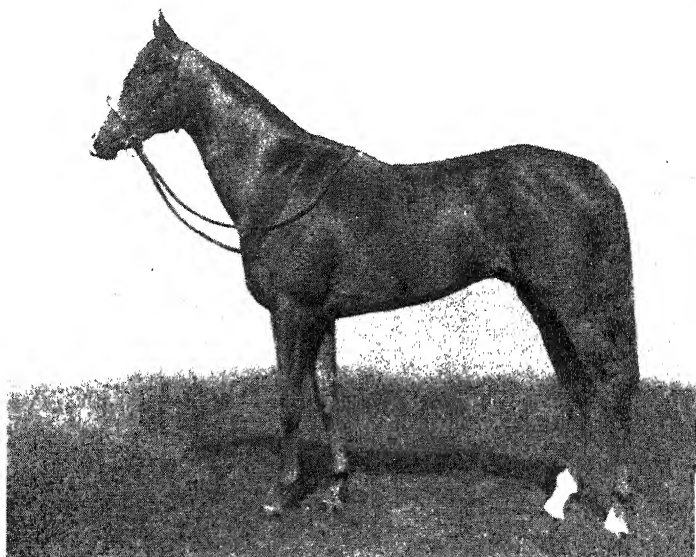
ADMIRAL'S YARN

ch. c. 4 years

Admiral's Walk — Penny Dreadful  
*by Milton*

*Owned  
by*  
MR. A. A. JACKSON

*Trainer*  
J. DINES  
*Epsom*



ADMIRAL'S YARN

*W. A. Rouch*

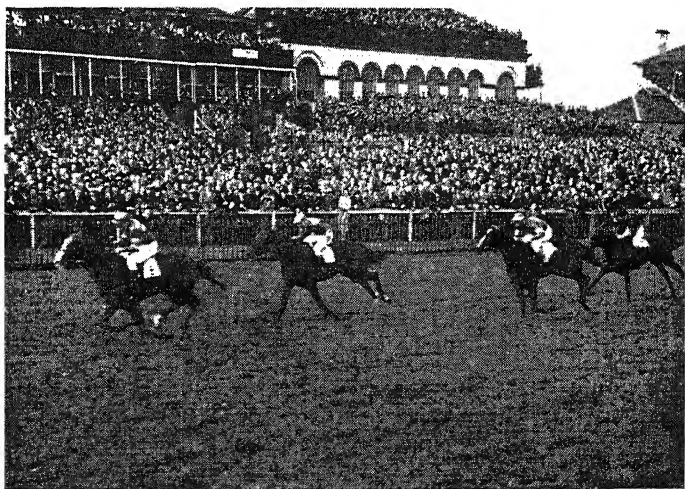
I FEEL somewhat confident in putting forward this 16-hands, four-year-old, second-class animal. Firstly, because Johnny Dines has a soft spot for Admiral's Yarn, and, secondly, because as a three-year-old he had not reached his ultimate strength. You will find that this season will see him collect a nice race or two. He is indeed a much better colt now than depicted in the photograph. He has strengthened up behind

the saddle. In other respects, he has accentuated his very nice limbs: I admire his pitch forward with strength enough to take the drive from his extra height behind. One could not say that Admiral's Yarn has a classic head, but there's nothing fiendish about it. On the contrary, it is a head that suggests docility. Johnny Dines took a fancy to him when he arrived from Ireland, presumably on his way abroad, and persuaded Mr. Jackson to give £1,000 for him. No regrets on either side.

Out of nine outings last season, Admiral's Yarn scored twice. He likes the top of the ground and, I should say, prefers a flat course or a good galloping one.

I gathered from Dines that he should excel from a mile to a mile and a quarter. I observed last season that this colt ran French Toy to a neck over a mile, giving him 3 lbs. Useful form, this.

J.B.



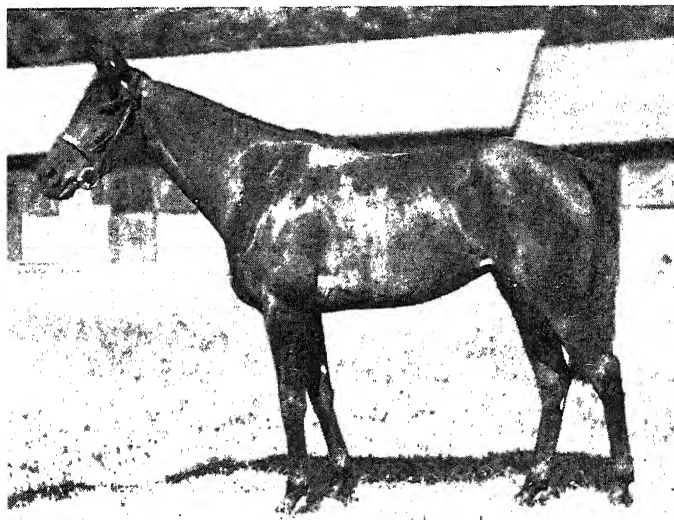
ADMIRAL'S YARN  
At Doncaster

*Good & Betts*

May foal

**SHADY SPOT**

br. f. 4 years

**Sir Cosmo — Miss Parasol**  
*by Soldennis**Owned*  
*by*  
**MR. J. DINES***Trainer*  
**J. DINES**  
*Epsom***SHADY SPOT***Hooper, Good & Betts*

HERE is another of Dines's animals that will improve as a four-year-old, and the trainer has a soft spot for her, as he has for Admiral's Yarn. In this instance it took the concrete form of £2,000 of the trainer's cash to purchase him from his previous owner, Mr. Stokes. Putting aside the probability of Shady Spot making some return from this season's racing, I venture to suggest that Dines and his wife, being successful breeders, were also influenced in the purchase of this beautiful



filly by the call of the paddock, and it was not a bad choice by the look of her.

At the moment, we are more concerned with the filly's racing ability of which I hold a high opinion, for I took more than a passing interest in her last year. Her ten races with two wins and five seconds when not fully matured suggest that the trainer has not seen the best of her. It would be hypercritical to try and fault her. Sprinting is her game and gameness is her chief asset. Shady Spot possesses the good height of 16-1 hands, and is strongly made all through. Note her strong forearm and lovely second thigh.

Her trainer thinks this honest mare will be just as good at six furlongs as she was at five last season.

J.B.

April foal

**CAPRICORN**

b. c. 4 years

**Mid-day Sun — Averil**  
*by Canon Law*

*Owned in Partnership*

*by*

COL. B. HARTLEY

*and*

MR. R. B. POTTER

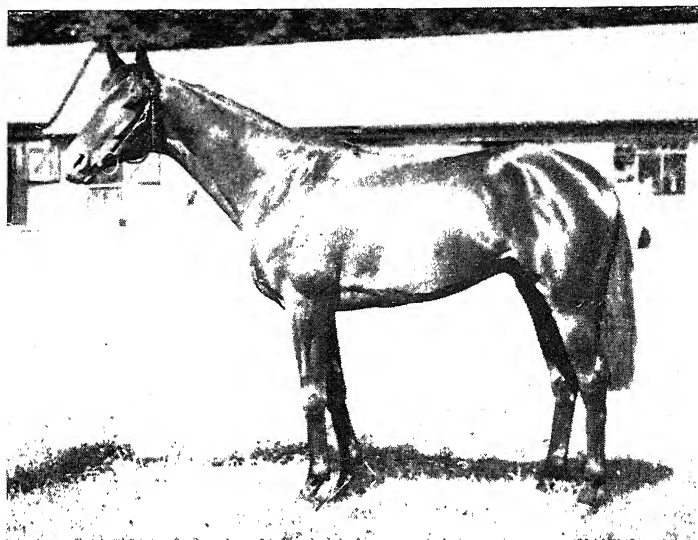
*Trainer*

J. DINES

*Epsom*

THIS very nice colt has never been hurried during his two seasons under colours. Capricorn is in the hands of a trainer who makes friends with most, especially time. His handling of such horses as Harroway and Star Lover was masterly. Although Capricorn ran in ten races, winning twice, I have the trainer's word for it that the best of this horse is yet to be seen.

As the photograph shows, the colt is a handsome individual and bears out the optimism of the stable for his future. He is a 16-hands, well-substanced animal with the one qualification that he would be better for a little more strength behind the saddle to match his other good points. I like his sound legs both fore and aft, particularly his straight hind legs with low hocks. His lovely head and neck, and his good deep



CAPRICORN

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

girth and beautifully moulded quarters are all suggestive of a racing-like, handy horse.

He doesn't mind what the going is. Have I said enough to convey to you that this rich bay colt may surprise you this season?

J.B.

February foal

**OUT OF THE BLUE**

gr. c. 4 years

**Sir Cosmo — Hazel**

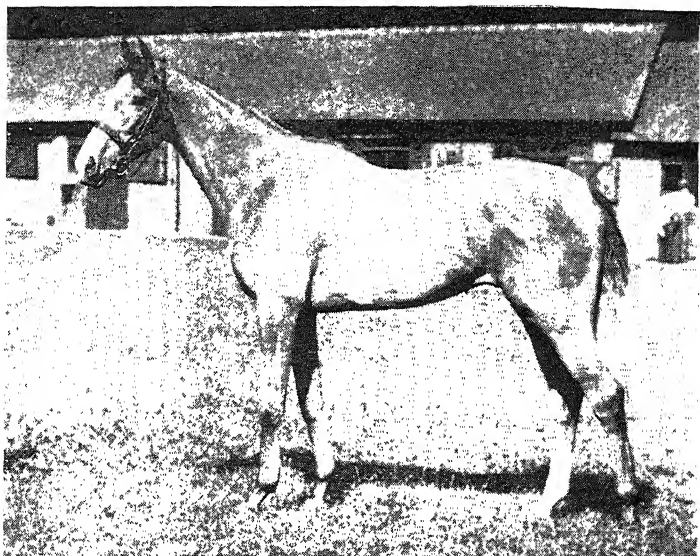
*by Reedsmouth*

*Owned  
by*

COL. B. C. HARTLEY

*Trainer  
J. DINES  
Epsom*

I OBSERVE this hefty, grey, sprinting colt has changed hands for the modest sum of £750 since he won at Windsor last season. I consider a bargain has been made, for a slight



OUT OF THE BLUE

*Hooper, Good & Betts*



OUT OF THE BLUE  
Beating a useful field at Windsor

*Good & Betts*

accident as a two-year-old prevented him finding his form last season, when he was quite raw to the game, with the exception of his fine win at Windsor. As shown below, this was quite a meritorious performance in the mud—the condition of the course that day. In all, Out of the Blue ran five times only, and it is up to this season to bear out his trainer's views that he will make a better horse this year.

On looks, he is certainly an animal that would be hard to fault. On breed, he is half-brother to Dona Ignacia, being bred by Mrs. J. Dines who possesses Hazel, the dam. Out of the Blue's sire was Sir Cosmo, which fact is a sure guarantee that we can expect some brilliance. This colt, with the nice head and eye, racing-like limbs, and good length of body, will not let the stable down in their confidence in him.

J.B.

May foal

**PRECEDE** . b. or br. c. 4 years

**Precipitation — Artistic**  
*by Gainsborough*

*Owned*  
*by*  
MR. V. LINDE

*Trainer*  
J. DINES  
*Epsom*

THE chief feature about this sensible looking horse is his breed, leaning as it does to prolific staying power. It should be noted that his trainer has given him a spell of hurdling during the winter months with a view to strengthening him up. As you see, Precede showed a little too much daylight and required to let down a trifle in keeping with his fine, strong limbs. He has long forearms, short cannon bones, and grandly made straight hind legs, with hocks set low—all going to make an ideal stayer. His six outings last season (with one win) I look upon as necessary for him to find himself, and you will find him essaying two-mile races this season to some purpose.

There is no waste in Precede's make-up and, while I was writing these notes in late December, Johnny Dines kindly



PRECEDE

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

informed me that he was more than pleased with, but not surprised at, his fine form over the sticks.

This one will appreciate good going, and will be fighting fit early on in the season.

J.B.

May foal

**BOSWAY**

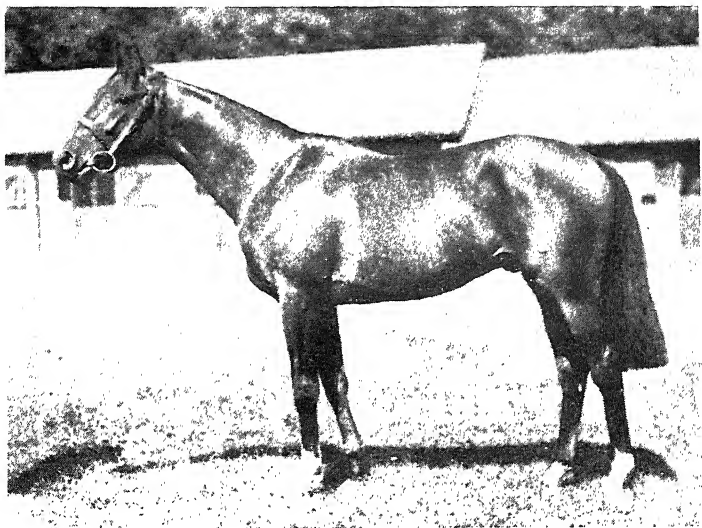
b. c. 3 years

**Bosworth — Wayfare**  
by *Fairway*

*Owned*  
by  
MR. A. J. REDMAN

*Trainer*  
J. DINES  
*Epsom*

NOTHING serious was entertained with this bonny, bay colt during his first season. In every way, Bosway is a very taking colt, grandly made, and his trainer made a very good buy



BOSWAY

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

when he purchased him for £1,000 on Mr. Redman's behalf.

If I am not mistaken this robust animal, when he has fined down, will be heard of. He looks at this time (August 1946), a backward horse, though his trainer allowed him to participate in eight races as a two-year-old when he showed reasonably good promise and action. He is a well balanced youngster of 15-3 hands, possessing a superb body and beautiful legs. He has decided power in front with a masculine head and strong neck. His quarters are faultless and supported by straight hind legs. In regard to his breed, I think it is a grand combination for a future stayer.

I gather that Bosway likes a bit of give in the ground to display his best, and I consider him one of Dines's specials for the future. It must be added that the batch of animals from this yard look as if they have a good stableman as well as a patient trainer.

J.B.

## MAJOR V. BEATTY STABLE

February foal

DONA IGNACIA

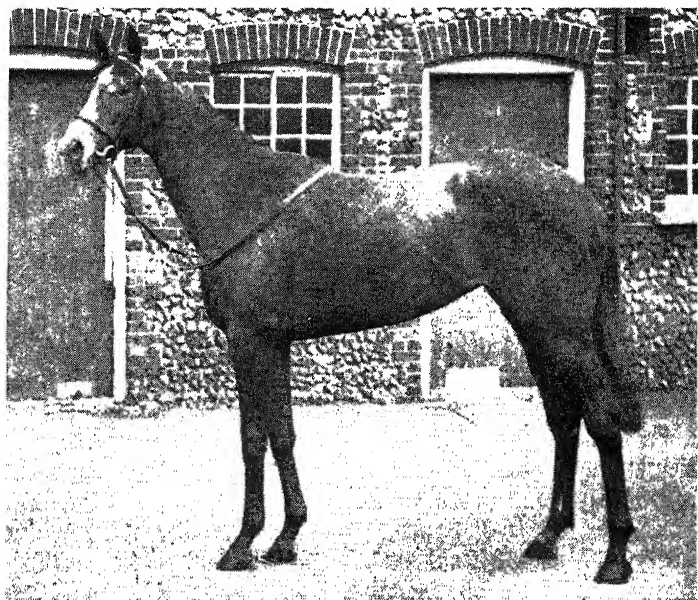
gr. f. 3 years

Casanova — Hazel  
*by Reedsmouth*

*Bred  
by*  
MRS. J. DINES

*Owned  
by*  
LADY WARD

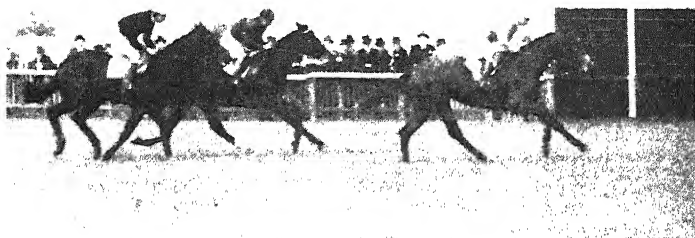
*Trainer*  
MAJOR V. BEATTY  
*Newmarket*



DONA IGNACIA

*W. A. Rouch*

WHEN a horse makes six appearances upon a Newmarket racecourse and wins three in clear-cut fashion, one may conclude that she is smart. And when one examines Dona Ignacia's winning races and notes the class of animal placed behind her the conclusion is well backed up. Moreover the three events were won off the reel.

*Good & Betts*

## DONA IGNACIA

Winning one of her many races, Newmarket

In her first race Orum Blaze and Empyrean were behind; Lucky Bag and Explorer were second and third in the next venture; and in the third, these places were filled by Miss Stripes and Maid of Merthyr. Quite a formidable array of high-class two-year-olds! Dona Ignacia looks the type to

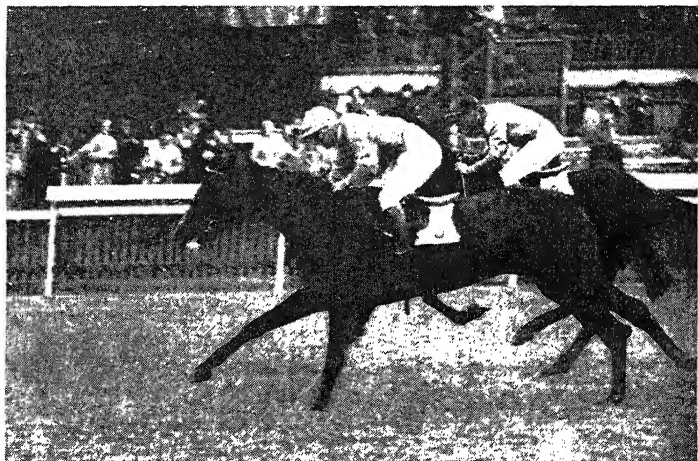
DONA IGNACIA (gr. f., 1944)	Casanova	Hyperion	Gainsborough	Bayardo	Bay Ronald
				Rosedrop	Galia
		Double Life	Selene	Chaucer	St. Frusquin
				Serenissima	Rosaline
				Tredennis	St. Simon
			Bachelor's Double	Lady Bawn	Canterbury Pilgrim
	Hazel	St. Joan		Willbrook	Minoru
				Flo Desmond	Gondollette
		Reedsmouth	Somme Kiss	Sunstar	Kendal
				Stolen Kiss	St. Marguerite
		Down Stream		Feather Bed	Le Noir
				Mersey Bank	Milady
	Stadacona	The Tetrarch or Tetratema		The Tetrarch	Grebe
				Scotch Gift	Norah Gough
		False Piety		Lemberg	Desmond
				St. Begoe	Flighty Flo
					Sundridge
					Doris



carry on the good work in short cuts during the coming season.

During the sales last year, a yearling half-sister was sold for nearly £4,000, a result, I should say, of this filly's upstanding performances upon the racecourse.

J.B.



*Good & Betts*

DONA IGNACIA  
Beating Lucky Bag. Newmarket July Course

## H. G. WALLINGTON STABLE

April foal

EASTERN LYRIC

gr. c. 4 years

Taj ud Din — Cossor Song  
*by Cameronian*

*Owned  
by*  
MR. W. SATINOFF

*Trainer*  
H. G. WALLINGTON  
*Epsom*



EASTERN LYRIC

*W. A. Rouch*

IF there's a gamer horse in training, I should like to know of it. Don't imagine that because Eastern Lyric is so thoroughly honest you have seen the best of him. I consider his third season will enhance his already reliable reputation.

When one contemplates him in his box, he strikes one as being of only medium height, so I was surprised to learn that

this grey colt was over 16 hands. He certainly carries very little flesh and, being lightly framed, gives the impression of lacking strength. This is not so. Eastern Lyric is all concentrated muscle. Especially is this noted in his short forearm. He is so perfectly made that there is nothing outstanding about his make and shape. He is a good horse because he couldn't be a bad one. Like his colour, steely-grey, he personifies grit, inheriting both these qualities from his sire, Taj ud Din.

Eastern Lyric is another case of a backward two-year-old. It was not until he entered upon his second season, 1946, that he asserted himself. Then he claimed four winning races. I can imagine that during his first season his owner looked askance at the £1,500 he paid for this colt as a yearling. But it has turned out to be a sound investment.

It may be well to know that this grey can act upon bone-hard ground and still put up a show upon other conditions. This stable is run by a trainer who makes few mistakes. His record in 1946 of fourteen winning races with eight horses should be borne in mind.

J.B.

### BRAMHALL PRINCE

gr. c. 4 years

**His Highness — Carnmid**

*by Umidwar*

*Owned*

*by*

MR. W. SATINOFF

*Trainer*

H. G. WALLINGTON

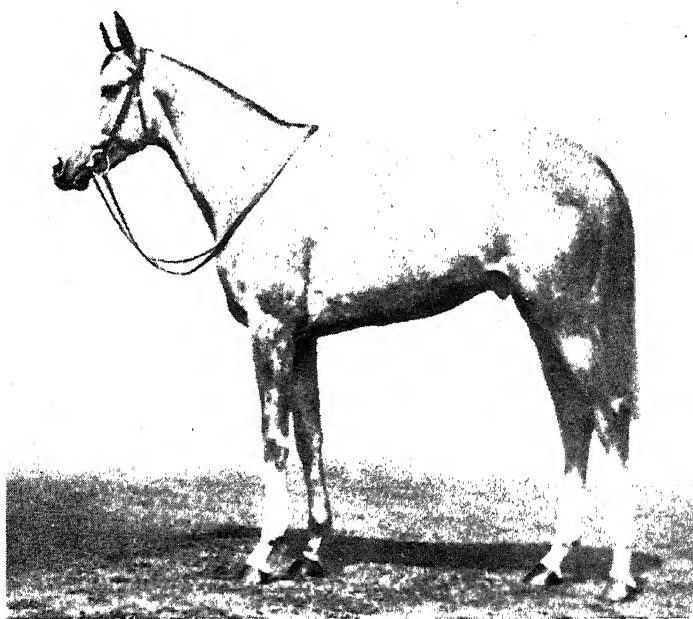
*Epsom*

WE are dealing with a six-furlong animal of generous proportions and a fair amount of ability. Bramhall Prince strikes me as being the type to be at his best this season, and one that requires a deal of work to get him up to concert pitch. It may be as well to bear this in mind if he should take

your fancy. I noticed that last season he took part in eleven races, scoring upon two occasions.

Mr. W. Satinoff secured this son of His Highness for £1,000. His Highness, a son of Hyperion, seems to be getting a fair amount of winners. Bramhall Prince is 15-3 hands and well down to the ground, built in the sprinter's mould. The fact that this colt is straight in front will be no disadvantage to him in his sprinting entries. I would expect him to put in a better show on top of the ground than upon yielding conditions.

J.B.



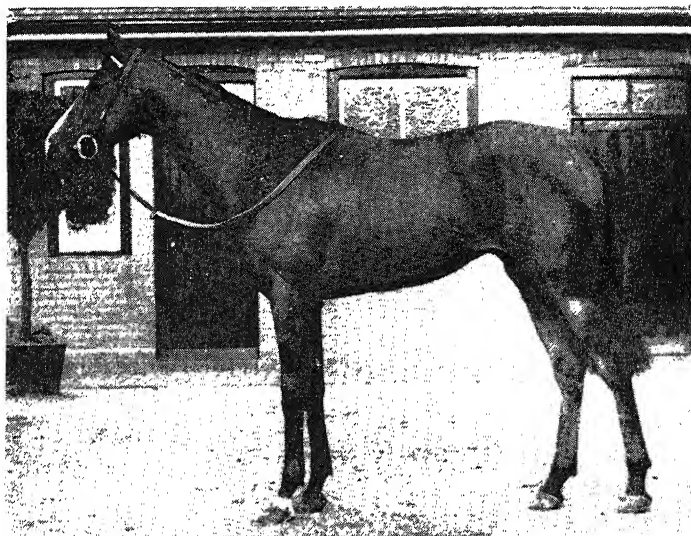
BRAMHALL PRINCE

*W. A. Rouch*

March Foal

**GOOD FELLA**

b. c. 3 years

**Felstead — Lady Bountiful**  
*by Sir Cosmo**Owned*  
*by*  
MR. B. SMEEDON*Trainer*  
H. G. WALLINGTON  
*Epsom***GOOD FELLA***Dews, Good & Betts*

IN submitting Good Fella I am rather influenced by the capabilities of his trainer. I am swayed by his masterly handling of Fragrant View with whom he won two races. This filly, due to causes of nature, could be caught right for only short periods. The timing here, to my mind, was outstanding. To complete the story, Fragrant View was then sold for £8,500 for the paddocks. Good Fella, being a colt, will not give his trainer trouble, other than the usual weighing up of any idiosyncracies. I thought at one time during his early

outings that Good Fella was destined to notch up many more wins than the one he scored. Possibly I was hasty, or perhaps his trainer hadn't quite fathomed his possibilities.

We observe a racing-like appearance in his photograph, with a particularly good length of rein and a body requiring a little more strength behind the saddle. He possesses business-like quarters and strength below, and rather straight forelegs. With another year over him, I can see this colt being able to negotiate seven furlongs to a mile in a moderate company.

J.B.

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If you should observe after a big race some of the racing fraternity with a peeky look as if they had just disembarked from an air cruise, don't be unduly worried. It is but a mild form of indigestion. They have just eaten their derogatory remarks about the winner.

## PAT DONOGHUE

*by*

JOHN BETTS



PAT DONOGHUE

**P**AT DONOGHUE, the son of the memorable Steve Donoghue whose deeds in the saddle made such Turf history that he will be referred to for many generations, has inherited something of his father's genius with horses. This takes the form of the art of training them. I have already sensed that something which young Donoghue radiates as one accompanies him around the stables and hears his slick summary of the various inmates. There is that certain touch which discerns the coming of a very useful trainer. To a certain extent, Pat has already borne this out in the field of

Pony racing at Northolt, where he established himself as the leading trainer, and prepared four Pony Derby winners. From 1925–1935 he proved very useful in the saddle under both rules of racing.

Now that he is out of the army, he has taken over his late father's establishment at Blewbury, and during his first season brought off eleven victories.

What struck me rather forcibly about this thirty-six-year-old newcomer to the ranks of trainers is his constant search for the right race for the right horse in his stable—no matter whether the meeting be in Scotland or at Newmarket. No journey is too far for him to let his animal have a run in company that will assist the gradual progress necessary to his maturity. His runners always seem to have a little in hand, which is the sign that a student is behind the making of the stable's future winners.

I could not help but notice that Blewbury—tucked away in Berkshire and with its own private gallops—is a happy establishment.

Here Pat lives for his job. But what I liked most about him is that he is not under the impression that his stable is full of future Derby winners—as yet.

### FIDONIA

ch. c. 3 years

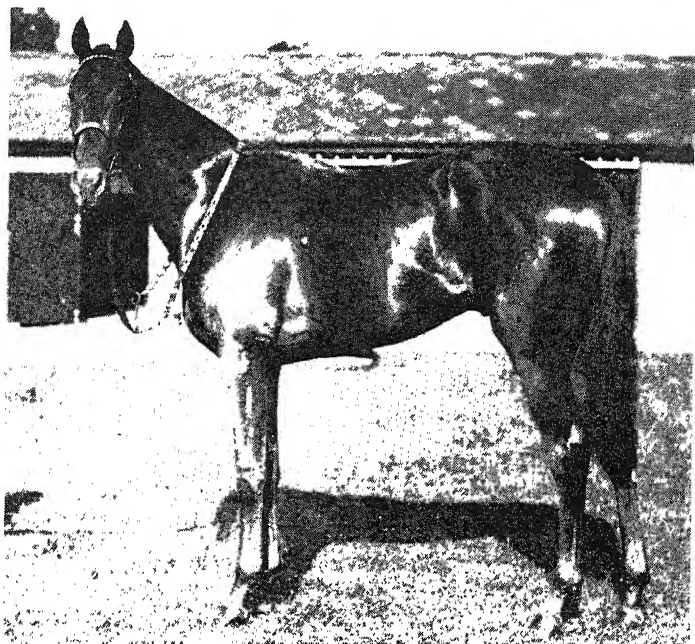
**Phideas — Corona Bay**  
*by Stratford*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
MR. JACK DEACON

*Trainer*  
PAT DONOGHUE  
*Blewbury*

FIDONIA was one of the biggest two-year-olds in training—16 hands and still growing. Naturally he was not expected to do much beyond get his eye in—only running twice, and placed on both occasions. One must admit he is a very taking colt with great scope. Phideas, his sire, was by the great horse, Pharos, and, on this side, Fidonia might be expected to stay.





FIDONIA

*Good & Betts*

But his dam, got by Stratford, rather suggests limitations. Be that as it may, for all his size he can go a bit and keeps nicely down, indicating that his action is going to be of the best. His trainer considers he will reach good second class, but, if looks are anything to go by, he may well reach a higher grade.

Although he may come to hand early this season, Pat has no intention of forcing him. He will hardly travel well unless the going is good, or even soft. Fidonia is rather straight in front and requires a flat course to give of his best. This big one is going to get careful handling and, I gather, his trainer expects something out of him.

J.B.

## GEORGE ARCHIBALD STABLE

April foal

SIRANOUSH

b. f. 3 years

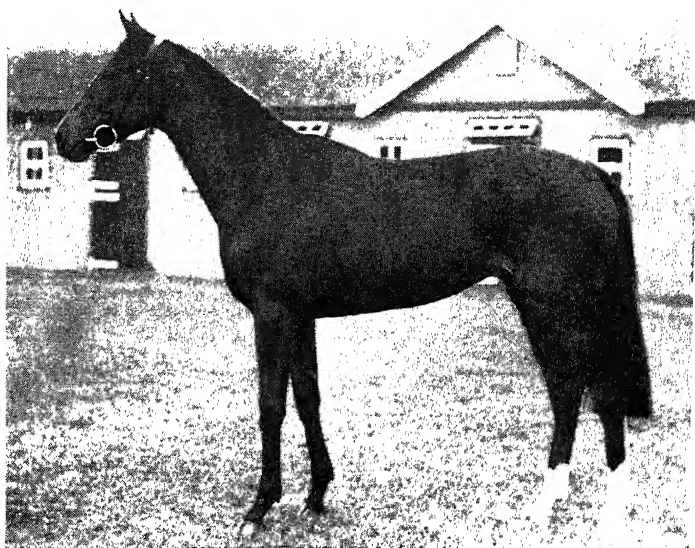
Lambert Simnel — Starry Sky  
*by Brantome*

*Owned  
by*

MR. H. KOUYOUMDJIAN

*Trainer*

GEORGE ARCHIBALD  
*Newmarket*



SIRANOUSH

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

THIS Irish-bred filly by a new sire, who has made his mark with his first stock, may well improve upon anything she has done so far. Two wins out of six races is very respectable. Taking her dam Starry Sky, by the great Brantome, who was by Blandford, and her sire, Lambert Simnel, a winner of the Two Thousand Guineas, we may assume we have a potential stayer in Siranoush, without her being in the first class.

I can visualize this honest filly thickening out during the interval. She was 15-1 when this photograph was taken and hardly likely to exceed 15-2 or so, but she covers a fair amount of ground. She has the easy action which is associated with heavy going, which she prefers. She shows a bit of temperament occasionally, but is the better for that.

Keep this sturdy filly in mind.

J.B.

May foal

MAGIC FAIR

gr. c. 3 years

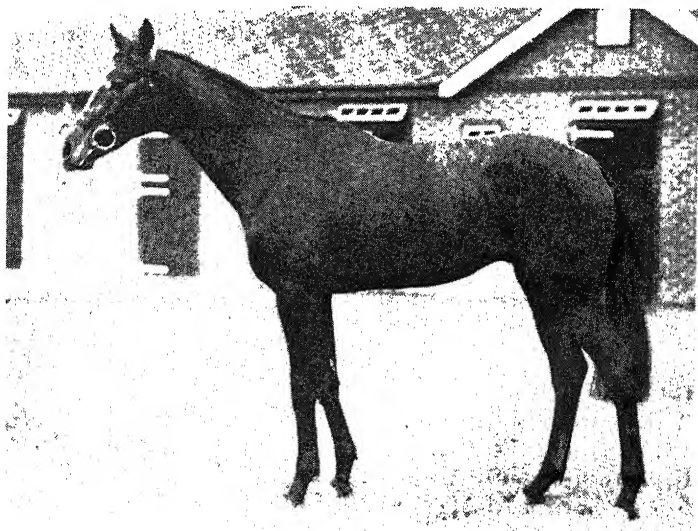
Fair Trial — Miraculous  
*by Miracle*

*Owned  
by*

MR. H. KOUYOUMDJIAN

*Trainer*

GEORGE ARCHIBALD  
*Newmarket*



MAGIC FAIR

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

THERE is a curious mixture of speed and stamina here. Magic Fair is by Fair Trial out of a mare by the staying Miracle, but I consider the speedy side of his nature will predominate. He is a steely-grey which, as a rule, denotes hardness. Like his breed, his form was a mixture, but I am aware that there was a cause. For some reason or other, he did not leave the gate or swerved away after the start, but I was pleased to observe at Newmarket that Pat Donoghue had eradicated the trouble and given him back his confidence, so that this season will see this 16-hands colt repay the £1,600 paid for him by his owner, Mr. Kouyoumdjian.

Magic Fair is a perfectly mannered colt and should train on up to about a mile. His trainer has not done too badly considering that the colt was once a weakling. He prefers good going, where his speed will tell.

J.B.

March Foal                      **PEG O' MY HEART**                      b. f. 3 years

**Colombo — Lovely Peg**  
*by Captain Cuttle*

*Owned  
by*

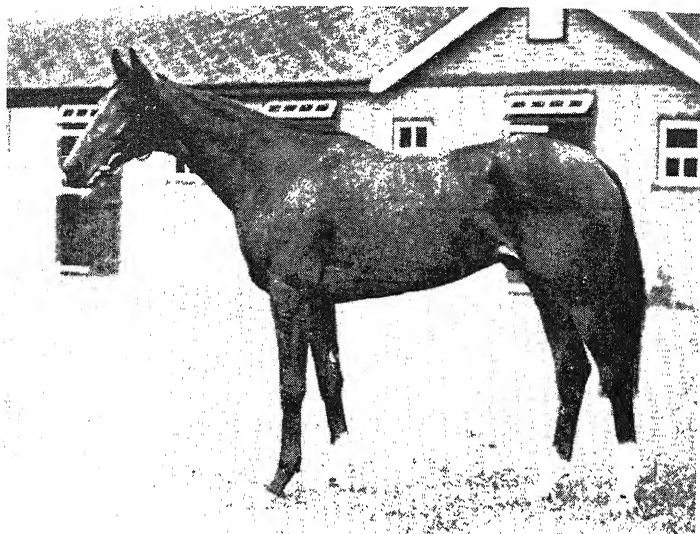
MR. H. KOUYOUMDJIAN

*Trainer*

GEORGE ARCHIBALD  
*Newmarket*

MR. KOUYOUMDJIAN secured this well bred filly for £1,600 and, as Colombo, her sire, is getting winners of class races, we may expect this rich dark bay to repay careful handling. She has been given plenty of time to mature. She ran in fair company last year, and though she appeared to be outclassed this was due to backwardness.

She will probably reach 15-3 hands and, as one observes, covers a deal of ground. She already delights the eye with her low, sweeping action and would probably shorten her stride were the ground too firm. She is of a kindly disposition and a mare of possibilities. When discussing her the



PEG O' MY HEART

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

trainer informed me that there was a lot to study about her before he asks a serious question.

Peg O' My Heart is a fitting name for this filly and easy to remember.

J.B.

**GILGAMESH**

b. g. 3 years

**Mr. Jinks — Aunt Kate**  
*by Coronach*

*Owned  
by*

MRS. H. KOUYOUMDJIAN

*Trainer*

GEORGE ARCHIBALD  
*Newmarket*

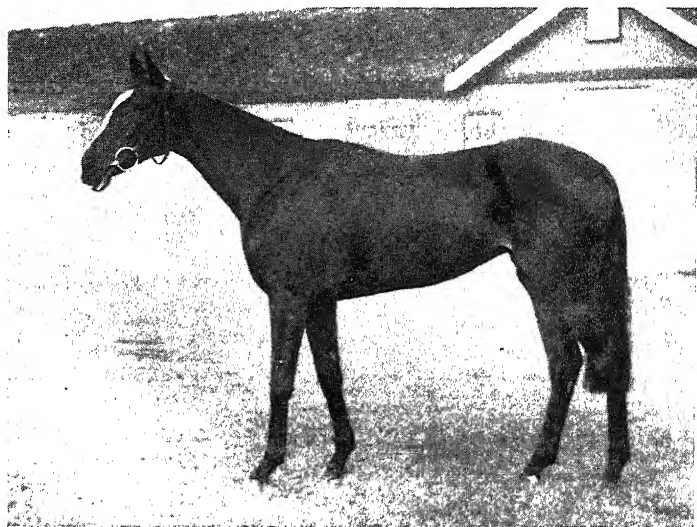
I AM not putting this moderate gelding as a world beater, nor am I decrying him because his owner managed to pick him up at the Newmarket Sales for the small sum of £270—remembering many good buys for smaller sums. For instance, Gilpin

purchasing for £25 Comrade, who went on to win the Grand Prix, and eventually selling half share for £30,000, I think. Anyway I am out to give winners, and here with full knowledge that the trainer will know how to place his animals and will not fly too high if the class does not warrant it.

In six outings last season he never ran one bad race—always bang on the premises and very much so when he picked up a small race at Haydock Park. Although he possesses speed, we consider that he will do reasonably well up to a mile and, taking into account that his dam was by Coronach, the Derby winner, I expect him to fill out his frame by the time he is ready for 1947 activities.

Gilgamesh is but 15-2 and not the type to grow much more. When he entered the stable he was a little above himself and had to be added to the list. Now his chief occupations are racing and eating. I like his general outline and feel sure he will pay to follow, particularly when it is soft under foot.

J.B.



GILGAMESH

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

## CHARLES H. PRATT



CHARLES H. PRATT

**A**MONG trainers there are certain established names that have held licences beyond the memory of most of this generation. The name of Pratt is one that has been familiar for many years.

The subject of these notes is the youngest brother of Fred, who has now retired, and Willie Pratt, now settled at Newmarket after training in France for most of his successful career. Charles, as was natural, was reared into the game and served his apprenticeship with J. F. Hallick, of past memory. He then proceeded to join his brother at Lambourn, and then he put in a spell of some years with H. L. Cottrill in the same district. In 1931 he was in France as trainer to Baron Edouard de Rothschild, with whom he is still associated. He is now established in the district he knows so well.

It has not taken him long to get into his stride, and last season found him winning his share of races, the most notable being with Fine Lad and Carassin. His principal owner still likes to see his animals race in France, so Charles has to divide his time and thoughts between the two countries. It's all part of the day's work with Pratt.

This season finds him with a string of twenty-five horses, the bulk being two-year-olds, some of which, I hope, will be featured in our *Winners for 1948*.

J.B.

April foal

**BENOITE**

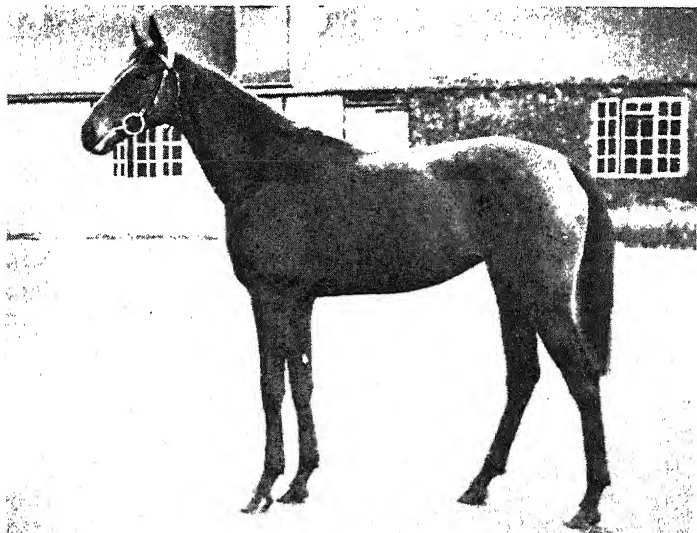
b. f. 3 years

**Chulmleigh — Coriandre**  
*by La Farina*

*Bred and Owned*  
*by*

**BARON EDOUARD DE ROTHSCHILD**

*Trainer*  
**C. PRATT**  
*Lambourn*



**BENOITE**

*Hooper, Good & Betts*



THIS tall, 16-1, filly ran upon three occasions last season and was second twice. Her last race at Doncaster was in a field of twenty-one runners. As the going was dead, this was a good performance for a somewhat backward animal.

There is a lot to like about this beautifully made mare who shows every indication of developing into a stayer, but whether she will justify her entries for the One Thousand Guineas, Oaks, and St. Leger, will be left to this season to decide, and will depend a lot on her progress during the close season. Perhaps one should allow something for the unknown quantity that might emerge from the French strain derived from Benoite's dam. Anyway, whatever the going, Benoite will make a show if forward enough. I gathered from her trainer that if she is half as good as her character, she will go one better this season and justify her entry in *Winners for 1947*.

J.B.

May foal

CARASSIN

ch. c. 4 years

**Signal Light — Calimande**

*by Ksar*

*Bred and Owned*

*by*

BARON EDOUARD DE ROTHSCHILD

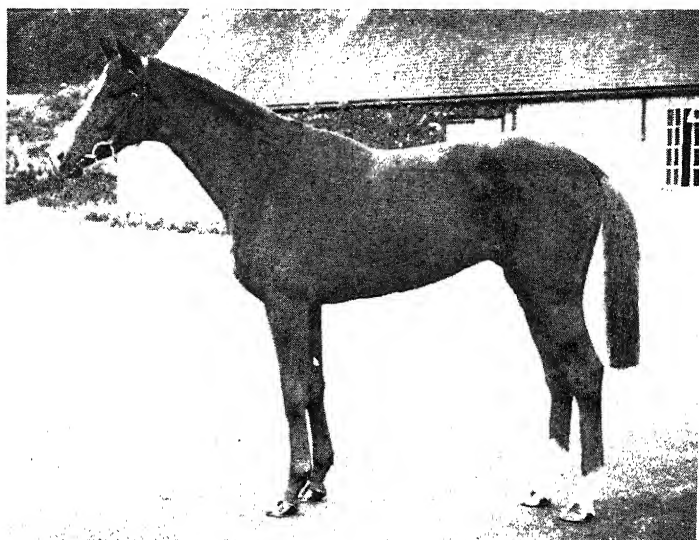
*Trainer*

C. H. PRATT

*Lambourn*

CONSIDERING that this upstanding colt only claimed one win out of four attempts last season, you may wonder why I am putting him up again. My main reason is that I don't think we saw the best of him due to his owner's preference to see his animal race in France. It is just possible that Carassin fell between two stools. Another reason that has influenced me is that he appears to be a Spring horse. If that should be the case, it will be nice to kick off with an early winner.

I see that he has reached 16-1 hands now and will probably stay put in regard to height; otherwise this season will see him at his prime. I observe he does best upon a course that



CARASSIN

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

gives him plenty of time to settle down. You can see this by his win at Newmarket in the Payne Stakes over  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles. He came late upon the scene and gathered strength up the rise. That drive of his told to some advantage.

Carassin still retains his excellent character, has lost none of his enthusiasm for racing, and likes any going.

J.B.

March foal

KNEE JOINT

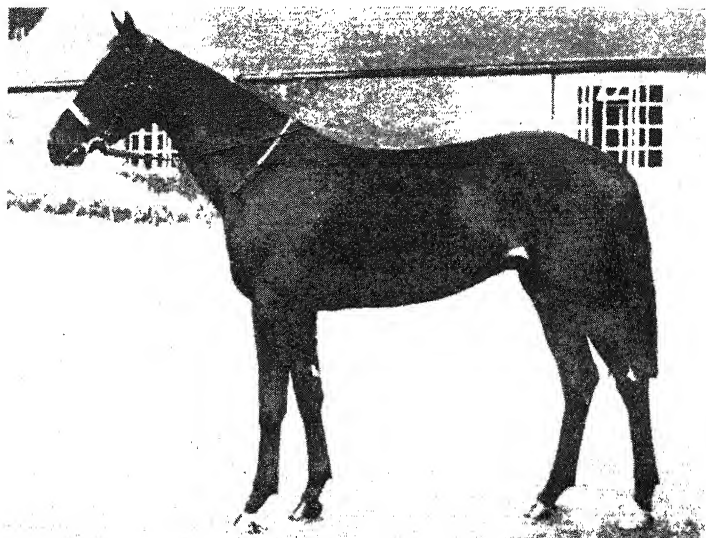
bl. c. 3 years

Nearco — Hyphon  
by Hyperion

*Bred and Owned*  
by  
MR. R. F. WATSON

*Trainer*  
C. H. PRATT  
*Lambourn*

THIS well-bred colt looks like making up into a good sprinter. He is a fine substantial horse, standing fully 16 hands, with



KNEE JOINT

*Hooper, Good & Betts*

some good quality. He knows what racing is all about, having been out in his first season on eight occasions. He won once and later was runner-up to that good animal Jambo at Newmarket. He strikes me as the type to do well on courses which are less severe than at Headquarters.

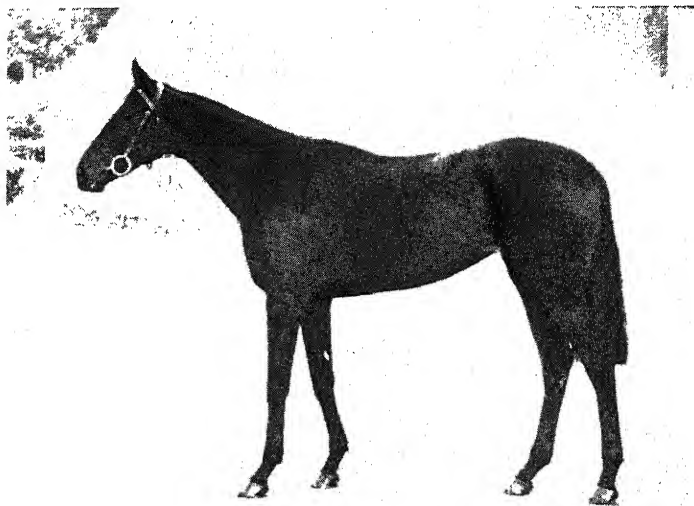
He impresses one as a handy sort of horse and seems to like the ground firm. His trainer has sized him up and will place him to win, and, what is more to the point, Knee Joint will do the necessary early on in the season.

J.B.

March Foal

**FAIRCHILD**

b. f. 3 years

**Fairway — Ayella**  
by *Epinard**Bred and Owned*  
by  
MR. R. F. WATSON*Trainer*  
C. H. PRATT  
*Lambourn***FAIRCHILD***Hooper, Good & Betts*

IN all her five outings during her first season, this long, rangy filly performed as if staying might be her game. She evidently had not built up her strength to hold her own over short cuts. Being entered for the One Thousand Guineas and the Oaks, she will have to furnish her nice frame during the winter recess. Her trainer is convinced that Fairchild will stay.

Being 16 hands, she was very much on the leg when this photograph was taken, but when she strengthens that middle piece to match her quarters we will be hearing of her, especially

when ground conditions are good enough to allow for her long reach.

With Fairway on one side and the Great Epinard on the other, there is a mixture of stamina and speed in this charmingly disposed filly.

J.B.

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Backing horses is the hardest way of making money. It is so easily lost.

Those that lay down the law about horses pass sentence upon themselves.

It is a minor tragedy when a sprinting jockey rides a stayer.

## GEORGE TODD STABLE

THIS YEAR marks a new era in the career of this successful trainer. He has taken over the famous Manton Stable with some forty horses, the majority of them two-year-olds. These youngsters we know nothing about, and will not before they have come under the light of public gaze. There are a few older horses which have shown winning form and three of these we have selected for inclusion in these pages.

April foal

**SHERBORNE**

b. h. 4 years

**Sir Walter Raleigh — Keen Air**

*by Coronach*

*Owned*

*by*

**MR. A. D'ARCY HALFORD**

*Trainer*

**G. TODD**

*Manton*

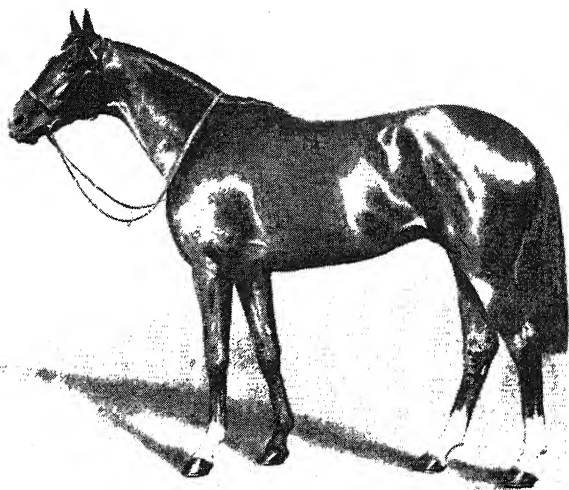
THIS useful horse, in the same ownership as Port Vista, boasts of far more enduring powers than the latter. He is decidedly useful, even if he hasn't been the easiest of horses to train. Had his owner not been possessed of an inordinate amount of patience this colt might easily have been ruined.

It was too late in the season to get a good photograph of the son of Sir Walter Raleigh. Therefore I must be content to give a short pen picture of his make and shape. He is a shapely and well-moulded bay. His fine depth of chest would appear to accommodate a great heart and good lungs. His shoulders are neatly sloped which ensures the utmost in resiliency. He was late maturing. George Todd could not get him to his liking until the back-end, when at Windsor in October he fairly ran away from a moderate opposition. The reason why he, on that occasion, started such a short-priced favourite was that Mr. Halford told a host of friends to back his horse who in 1947 may prove capable of winning over a longer distance than he covered that day.

M.G.

**HAPPY KNIGHT**

b. c. 4 years

**Colombo — Happy Morn**  
*by d'Orsay**Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
**SIR WILLIAM COOKE***Trainer*  
**G. E. TODD**  
*Manton***HAPPY KNIGHT***R. Anscomb*

I CAN feel the hush now that this grand looking colt made upon the vast crowd on Guineas' day last year as he streaked away from the field to win the first of the Classics. Naturally he was at once made favourite for the 1946 Derby, but I was doubtful whether that terrific speed would last out at Epsom. Anyway, Happy Knight went wrong prior to the race and couldn't be rightly tested. Jelliss, then his trainer, thought it advisable to treat him lightly for the rest of the year with a view to seeing his name prominent again this season. But I

have no doubt Happy Knight has shown enough to convince his trainer that speed is his forte.

He is a 17-hands big-topped one, full of substance and power, with great length and saddle room with it all. Happy Knight is a great, big, game baby, and will always remain so with no vice. Should he excel over short cuts, it may be difficult to find weight-for-age races that he could win; and should he descend to high-class handicaps he will probably create a stir. Even the layman must admire this handsome thoroughbred, and it would be a hard critic if he could fault him. It may not be advisable to interest yourselves in this colt should the going be soft. He prefers the top of the ground with his strong action and speed.

J.B.



*Sport & General*

**HAPPY KNIGHT** winning the Two Thousand Guineas

## **PORT VISTA**

b. c. 4 years

**Panorama — Outport**  
*by Portlaw*

*Owned  
by*  
**MR. A. D'ARCY HALFORD**

*Trainer*  
**G. TODD**  
*Manton*

FEW present-day owners have a better knowledge of racing than the owner of this speedy colt. He has had horses for the



best part of forty years. He knows that it pays to have patience with horses, and the sport of racing can in all truth be said to have been bred in him. His grandfather, as far back as 1853, bred that good horse Leamington, who won the Chester Cup. His grandfather also bred the celebrated Fisherman who ultimately went to Australia and was by way of being one of the world's great horses. He won sixty-nine races and then became a great stallion. Leamington became a famous sire in America, and Iroquois, our Derby winner, was one of his good sons. I have to thank Capt. "B", our breeding expert, for supplying me with these interesting details about Mr. Halford's grandfather. Another good horse that the latter bred and afterwards sold to Mr. Tom Parr was Clothworker, and the original oil painting of this animal now hangs in Mr. Halford's study.

Port Vista, the subject of these notes, is an exceptionally speedy animal, and I am hoping that he will gain strength and a little stamina now that he has another year over his head. With a little more luck he might have won the Stewards' Cup. As it was he was beaten only by a short head and a head in one of the closest finishes we have seen for that race for some years. Again he was beaten by only a narrow margin by Sugar Palm at a stone in the Great Eastern Handicap at



PORT VISTA  
Proving his mettle at Ascot

*Good & Betts*

Newmarket in October—a very good performance indeed for a three-year-old. Winding up the season he started a good favourite and won at Ascot in October, form which points to his winning more races for his thoroughly sporting owner and a friend of the writer of many years' standing.

M.G.

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The element of surprise in racing is often a turn up for the stay-at-home backers.

. . . . .

In horse racing, the greatest certainty is the uncertainty.

. . . . .

A horse may be fleet-of-foot but if he possesses a slow brain, then he must have a good jockey.

## G. ELWELL STABLE

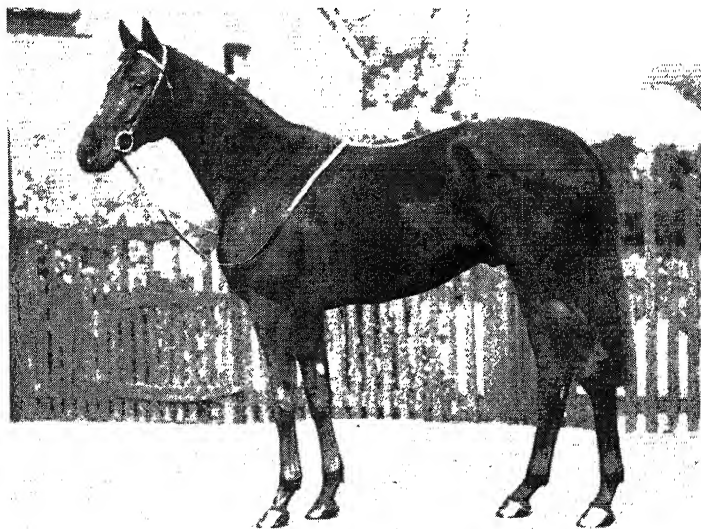
### TELEGRAPH

bl. c. 3 years

Epigram — Taurida  
by Teddy

Owned  
by  
MR. J. MARTIN

Trainer  
ELWELL  
Waltham



TELEGRAPH

*R. Anscomb*

BECAUSE a two-year-old has proved his ability to get a mile it cannot be taken as an accepted fact that he will stay later in life. Still I have pretty sound reason for thinking that this grandson of Son-in-Law, whom he takes after a lot in looks, will turn out a true stayer. I notice he is described as a black but when he came under my notice at Birmingham in November, where he won the Bromsgrove Nursery in the best

of styles, he did not strike me as of the "coal-black" order. He is more of a dark brown, the colour in fact of both Epigram, his sire, and his wonderful old grandsire that I have already named. A more perfectly proportioned colt I have seldom come across, with his short back, correct length of rein and the right length from hip to hock, to say nothing of his strong gaskins. His shoulders and humerus are set at the right angle, while he has a most sensible and well-set-on head and neck. His well-knit frame is typical of his sire's stock and it has to be noticed that there is some little resemblance between him and Merry Quip, by the same progenitor, though Telegraph may never quite reach Merry Quip's class.

So charming a colt as Telegraph must, with ordinary luck, train on and go far.

It is all in his favour that he made a deal of improvement at the back-end and he impresses one as the type to continue to progress.

His owner was probably right last autumn in turning down an offer for him that ran into several thousands of pounds. In a sentence, this is a charming colt. His trainer, Elwell, is to be congratulated upon having handled him with such exemplary patience, letting him come to himself by easy stages.

M.G.

## NOEL CANNON STABLE

THE Druids Lodge trainer had quite a good 1946 season with twenty-one races won with only twelve horses to represent the stable. He had a number of backward youngsters which he did not attempt to train seriously. Moreover, his chief patron's stallions, Scottish Union and Epigram, can be said to have done well and are likely to continue to do so. If he can sire more like Merry Quip, Distinctive, and Telegraph, Epigram will worthily carry on the great tradition of the Son-in-Law line.

March foal

**MERRY QUIP**

b. c. 3 years

**Epigram — Buoyant**  
*by Fairway*

*Owned  
by*

MR. JAMES V. RANK

*Trainer*

NOEL CANNON  
*Druids Lodge*



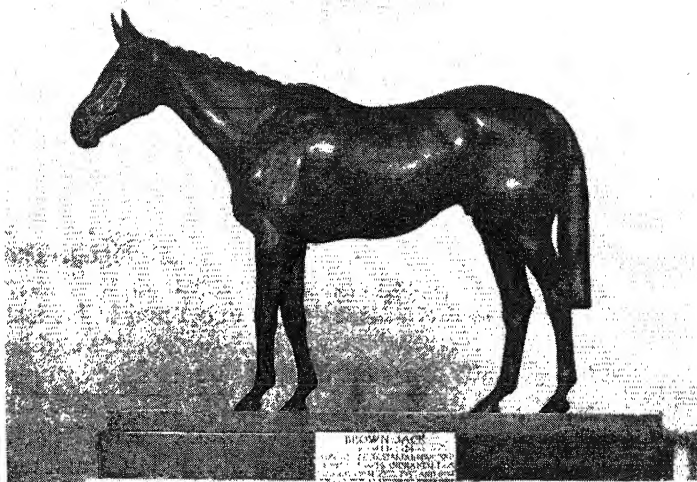
*Good & Betts*

**MERRY QUIP**

Out on his own in the Autumn Produce Stakes at Newmarket

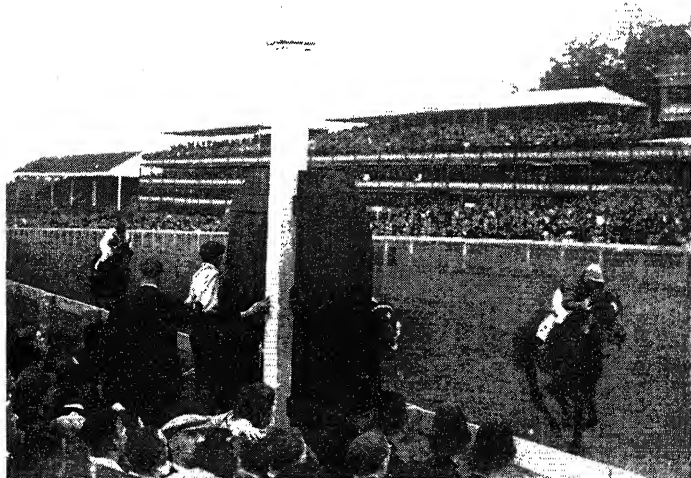
IN his early days so much was thought of this colt that he was not permitted to run until near the middle of July when at his stable's home meeting at Salisbury he, in his palpably backward state, ran Combat to a neck and finished five lengths in advance of the well-backed Rare Gem. He didn't run again until September when, though beaten a neck by Solpax in the Doncaster Produce Stakes, he finished two lengths in front of the 28,000 guineas Sayajirao, Rattlesnake, and Migoli. The latter pair won their subsequent races. Next time out Merry Quip scored without a semblance of an effort and in his last race would no doubt have won the Middle Park Stakes had he made a more sprightly start. As it was he went under by only a neck to Saravan after a strenuous finish. If that hard race has not left its mark, Merry Quip is going to make good in 1947. He boasts good looks, excellent form, fine breeding, and a big dash of class.

M.G.



*Good & Betts*

**BROWN JACK MEMORIAL  
Royal Enclosure, Ascot**



*Good & Betts*

**ACCELERATION**

Winning the Brown Jack Handicap Stakes at Ascot, 2 miles 6 furlongs  
75 yards

## BLOOD WILL TELL

by

CAPT. "B"

IN this department of *Winners for 1946* the suggestion was made that the season might produce an exceptional three-year-old because the best horses of each decade in more than a century have nearly always come in its sixth year. "Superstition," said the higher-browed critics! But the sequence of the sixes was not broken, and the season produced not one but three three-year-olds who in their respective departments were far above the mean of their age. No one questions the superiority of The Bug, Souverain, and Sayani to everything they met last year. As Sayani has gone to the stud he no longer concerns us, but Souverain will be contesting the Cups, and The Bug the sprints, with possibly longer excursions, so their ancestry is worth examination.

When a colt beats the Derby and St. Leger winner by five lengths and a neck as *Souverain* beat Airborne, with the Irish Derby winner, Bright News, intervening, he shows himself far in front of the best of his year, and in the nature of a phenomenon. Ormonde was a phenomenon which he could easily be on his breeding (by Bend Or—Lily Agnes), but no one buying a yearling with a pedigree like Souverain's would expect him to prove any more than a decent handicap horse. He is by Maravedis, who was by the Ascot Gold Cup winner Massine, by Consols, son of the moderate St. Leger winner Doricles. Massine has been a successful, but not a great sire, his best son being the Grand Prix winner Mieuxce. Maravedis, his other son, was in handicap class, and the other horses he has sired in France have been in his own category.

Does then the excellence Souverain has shown both in England and in France come from his dam, Jolie Reine? There is not much justification for this assumption. She was by the Cambridgeshire winner Palais Royal (well trounced by Fairway in the St. Leger) out of the Irish mare Dolores,



who was by Diligence from Orris, by Orby out of Aroon, by Uncle Mac, a respectable staying handicapper in the last century. Dolores won a couple of races as a two-year-old in Ireland for Countess MacCormack. Then she trained off, went to the stud, and was thought so little of that when put up at the Newmarket December sales as a seven-year-old she made only 120 guineas to a Paris dealing agency. The dam of Dolores bred some winners, as did her dam, Aroon, but nothing within measurable distance of classic form. They were in fact a very ordinary workaday family. In view of this lineage it can be asked "How has Souverain come to reach the highest peaks of classic form?" The answer has to be the one the impertinent schoolboy wrote on his examination paper: "I don't know."

*The Bug* is easier to explain. Although he has not an orthodox pedigree, there are enough tremendously speedy elements to account for his astonishing turn of foot. He is by Signal Light out of Flying Meteor, by Flying Orb, son of Orby, whose descendants have been among the fastest horses of modern times. Her dam, Reformation, was by The Convert (a name seldom met in good pedigrees), who never left Ireland where he won two races. He was by Desmond, a flying two-year-old in his time. Reformation was the dam of Cymrummin and some years ago she produced a brilliantly speedy two-year-old, Druid's Orb, who was carrying everything before him until he went wrong of his wind. This is a better female line than it perhaps looks at first sight.

The interesting point about *The Bug*, however, is how far will he stay this year! Signal Light was the discovery of last year among the young sires, and this son of Pharos and a Sunstar mare seems to transmit a good deal of stamina. One of his sons, Look Ahead, won the Ascot Gold Vase (2 miles), and another, Carassin, was third to him. The probabilities are that *The Bug* will stay a mile well in the best company and possibly 10 furlongs, which is the distance of the Champion Stakes. Great horses are not anchored to specified distances, and last season *The Bug* showed himself great. High courage is one of the constituents of greatness, and the Irish colt has all this.

As the Gold Cup will attract world interest next June some of Souverain's rivals can be mentioned. First and foremost—we hope foremost—will be our own champion, *Airborne*, a far far better bred colt than Souverain. Though he was eclipsed at Ascot he was a winner of the Derby and St. Leger on merit, and with half a mile further to go than when they last met, the French colt will not find him such easy money again. There are the clearest indications that *Airborne* will stay the 2½ miles, and well. His sire, *Precipitation*, won an Ascot Gold Cup, and his dam's sire, *Buchan*, lost one but only on an objection for bumping. *Precipitation* would have won the St. Leger the year before had not an ailment prevented his starting. His stable companion, *Boswell*, won it with the Derby winner, *Mahmoud*, third. *Buchan* was a fine stayer and sire of stayers. *Precipitation* has been only a few years at the stud but is the sire already of one winner of the Derby, two of the St. Leger, and one of the Oaks. Like so many of the best horses of the Matchem-Melbourne line to which he belongs *Airborne's* development has been rather slow but very sure. Unless he belies his tribe he should be relatively better in his third season than in his second.

The French filly *Pirette*, now at Newmarket with F. Armstrong, could easily be a dangerous Gold Cup contender, though this is not a fillies' race. The last to win it was *Quashed*, in 1936, and she, like *Pirette*, was not in the Stud Book. *Pirette* is by *Deiri*, winner of the French St. Leger and by *Aethelstan*, son of *Teddy*, who was by *Flying Fox's* son, *Ajax*. Her dam, *Pimpette*, was by *Town Guard*, a *Hurry On* horse with whom the late Mr. Gilpin much expected to win the Derby until the colt got a leg not long before Epsom. *Pimpette's* dam, *Arpette*, was by *Pharos* from *Arnodiana*, a daughter of St. Simon's famous son *Rabelais*, a name by which French breeders set great store. Though *Pirette's* pedigree does not indicate abounding stamina, and though the *Teddy* family have not had striking success here, she must be a filly of the highest class, for she was only a length or so off in the Grand Prix behind *Souverain* who beat *Prince Chevalier* a neck. She had previously won the French Oaks but was only third in the Guineas,

the mile not being nearly far enough for her. In the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe she was only  $1\frac{1}{2}$  lengths behind Caracalla, runaway winner of the Gold Cup.

When the two-year-olds of 1946 had finished their season there were few of whom a man would say unhesitatingly "There goes the winner of the Derby". Stamina doubts tempered enthusiasm. Tudor Minstrel, the best of them by general consent (the Free handicapper concurring), would not have been on offer through the winter at 8 to 1 for the Derby had there not been a suspicion about his getting  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles. He is by Owen Tudor out of Sansonnet, and the catch is not in his sire but in his dam. Sansonnet produced in the two previous seasons two superlative fillies, Neola and Neolight (both by Nearco). Neola never got more than five furlongs, Neolight just failed to win the One Thousand Guineas, but did win at Ascot over the easy Old Mile, which was possibly her absolute limit.

Sansonnet is a half sister to Fair Trial whose stock is not distinguished by stamina. All this is a little curious because Fair Trial is by Fairway, and Sansonnet is by the Derby winner Sansovino, whose line goes—Swynford (St. Leger), John o' Gaunt (second in the Derby)—Isinglass (Triple Crown and Gold Cup). Furthermore Sansonnet's dam, Lady Juror, was by Son-in-Law. There is a non-staying nigger active somewhere in this wood pile, and probably it is the American horse, Americus, sire of Sansonnet's fourth dam, Americus Girl. Some people say Americus should never have been admitted to our Stud Book, but this must be granted him that he did bring speed, and great speed, which has been dominant in his descendants for generation after generation. Tudor Minstrel has come five generations after Americus: will he be true to type, and have nothing much beyond the speed he has shown at two? One prefers to think the other way—that the influence of Owen Tudor will be decisive. This young sire has made a wonderful start to his stud career with such a two-year-old in his first season. He is by Hyperion whose great line of great stayers—Gainsborough—Bayardo—

Bay Ronald—Hampton—need not be enlarged on. Owen Tudor's dam, Mary Tudor, comes of another great line—Pharos—Phalaris—Polymelus—Cyllene—while her dam is by Teddy, and she has Carbine at the bottom of her pedigree. Can all these factors master the influence of Americus? If they do, which is highly possible, Tudor Minstrel can win the Derby.

Some of this comment applies also to Petition, for he is by Fair Trial, and his pedigree has several points in common with Tudor Minstrel. The top line of Petition's dam, Art Paper, has the same names as that of Tudor Minstrel's sire—Gainsborough—Bayardo—Bay Ronald—Hampton. The difference is that Art Paper was by Gainsborough's son, Artist's Proof, and not his greater son, Hyperion—which is a difference. Art Paper's second dam, Queen Carbine, was by Carbine from Sceptre, and one could not have anything better than this on paper. On the racecourse it has not worked out so well. Petition's half-brother, Paper Weight (by Colorado Kid), though a brilliant two-year-old, lost his form in his second season, regaining part of it in his third. This is not a strong female line, and we can assume that Fair Trial has the greater claim to the fine form of Petition. If this assumption is right, Petition is not likely to stay  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles, which does not mean that he is not likely to win the Two Thousand Guineas—quite the contrary.

There is not a suspicion of a question mark about the pedigree of Blue Train—by Blue Peter, the best Derby winner of his decade or many decades, out of Sun Chariot, the most brilliant filly the Turf has known for many a year. This *is* breeding. But—and here is a curious circumstance—the union of a great horse and a great mare seldom produces one as good as either, or in concrete terms, a Derby winner. Not one for generations has had a Derby winner and an Oaks winner as his sire and dam. Blair Athol's dam, Blink Bonny, won the Derby and Oaks but his sire, the great Stockwell, was amiss when he ran at Epsom though he beat the winner, Daniel O'Rourke, by 12 lengths when they met in the St. Leger. All this, however, is a coincidence and not a law, and

Blue Train can change the losing sequence. He is in the same stable as Tudor Minstrel, and Petition also has a side-kicker, Migoli.

Migoli, a grey like Airborne (can two Derbies in succession be won by greys?), is by the Derby winner Bois Roussel, from Mah Iran, daughter of the Triple Crown winner Bahram. Mah Iran goes back through Mumtaz Mahal to Americus Girl, and here the same problem confronts us as with Tudor Minstrel. Has Bois Roussel, a fine and genuine stayer, introduced enough stamina to the speed from Americus, and incidentally from Mumtaz Mahal's sire, The Tetrarch? Mah Iran is a three parts sister to Mahmoud, but although the other grey won the Derby he was never a real stayer, and his limitations were exposed in the St. Leger. Bois Roussel has already proven himself as a sire of stayers, and stamina more than speed has marked nearly all his stock. The prepondering elements in the pedigree of Migoli suggest his staying.

Ranjit occupies a high place, third, in the Free Handicap, and is by great old Fairway, who is twenty-two. Horses so old do not usually sire classic winners, but they can, and that Fairway has kept his vitality is shown by his third place in the 1946 list of winning sires with forty-four races credited to his offspring, or more than went to any other horse except his son, Fair Trial, and Hyperion. Ranjit's dam, Epona, is no sure indication of stamina for she is by Portlaw, a sprinter, like his sire, Beresford, who was by a sire of sprinters, Friar Marcus. Epona's dam, Jury, was by Hurry On out of Trustful, by Bachelor's Double out of Credenda. This is the female line that produced the St. Leger winner, Scottish Union. Perhaps the best indication of the stamina possibilities of Ranjit can be found in the record of his year-older brother, The Yuvaraj, whose best performances have been at five furlongs, and who was in front at half way in the Two Thousand Guineas but finished a dozen lengths behind the winner.

If we take an elder brother's efforts as a guide to a younger's possibilities, Sayajirao can be swallowed hook-line-and-sinker for this colt has the same parents as Dante, 1945 Derby winner—Nearco and Rosy Legend—but here again tradition

confronts us: own brothers rarely win the Derby. Persimmon and Diamond Jubilee in the last century were the last, and they had few counterparts in the previous hundred years.

The pedigree of Saravan is not spangled with classic winners. In fact there is only one in the first four removes and only two in the fifth. His sire, Legend of France (by Dark Legend, sire of Dante's dam), was a good winner in both France and England, but his dam May Wong was not a distinguished mare. She is by Rustom Pasha (by Son-in-Law out of Flying Orb's daughter, Cos) while her dam was a Friar Marcus mare whose dam was by Desmond's son Stornoway. This colt is almost bound to stay well for there are some good French staying elements in his pedigree as well as the two crosses of Dark Ronald, one through Dark Legend, and the other through Son-in-Law. Friar Marcus and Flying Orb bring in speed, but the pedigree generally suggests handicaps rather than classic races.

Elsewhere in this book you will have read about the eyesight of Tite Street, a colt who might have great possibilities. He is by the war Derby winner Watling Street (by Fairway from the now famous French mare Ranai). Tite Street's dam, Great Tit, is by The Tetrarch's son Stefan the Great, so he is bred on much the same lines as great Blue Peter who is by Fairway, from Stefan the Great's daughter Fancy Free. Great Tit's dam Canary Seed was by Coriander, half-brother by Spear-mint to Pretty Polly. The Gallinule blood that made Pretty Polly what she was comes in now, for his son, White Eagle, sired Canary Seed's dam. Ormonde's splendid son, Orme, is in the bottom line of this pedigree which is balanced by a combination of the best blood lines. Tite Street could be anything.

The classic colts of the war years have made great starts at the stud—Watling Street, Owen Tudor, and Big Game—and the last named has a two-year-old son with possibilities, unbeaten Combat. Big Game was by Bahram from flying Myrobella and he could fly too, but not much more than the mile of the Two Thousand Guineas. Combat's dam Commotion was also a war classic winner, for she took the Oaks of

1941. She is by the Grand Prix winner Mieuxce, from Riot, by Colorado (2,000 Gns.) out of Lady Juror who brings in the Americus strain again. The pedigree of Combat does not suggest more than fine speed.

Among the fillies His Majesty's Calash has ancestral and historical claims to be mentioned first, although she did not exactly show herself the best of her sex last year. The first Calash, who was a daughter of immortal Herod, and was foaled in 1775, carried Royal colours too, and won five races for the Prince of Wales who later became George IV. At the stud she became the dam of one of the greatest of the old sires, Whiskey. If there is nothing in a name, there is something in breeding, and this Calash is by Hyperion out of Clarence, and so a full sister to Sun Chariot. She has therefore a great deal to live up to.

In the Free Handicap Missolonghi is ranked the best of a none too brilliant batch of fillies. She is by the champion Hyperion from Beausite by Bold Archer (a successful but not a great son of Phalaris), from Orama by Diophon (2,000 Gns.) out of Cantelupe by Amadis. A lot of good winners have come from this line over many generations, but none of them have been particularly distinguished ones, Hyperion could easily lift the family up. Her sire, Precipitation, could also give a lift to the family of Rainbow Room, whose stout dam, Albany Girl, won six races. She was by Pommern's son Duncan Grey, from a daughter of Roi Herode from Vestalia by Abbot's Trace, and a succession of mares who could win races and breed winners. Nearco fillies are not so prominent as in the previous year when Neolight was the best two-year-old of her sex. Netherton Maid is one of them with an attractive female line, for her dam, Phase, is by the Derby winner Windsor Lad, out of Lost Soul by Solario from the well-known Orby mare, Orlass. The family of Orlass has not been noted for stamina.

There are some jewels in the pedigree of Solpax. By Hyperion from Grand Peace, by the Derby winner, Grand Parade out of Placidia, by Valens out of Red Heart's Pride. This is a well-known Irish line that has produced many

winners, and goes back to Over-reach, a half-sister to one of the most famous mares of all time, Virago. There are even more jewels in her stable companion Didima (another daughter of Nearco) and one of them is her grandam, illustrious Double Life, dam of Precipitation, and many other good ones. Big Game has a good two-year-old daughter, Benane, who is from Theresina who was by Diophon, from that splendid mare Teresina who after finishing third in the St. Leger only lost the Cesarewitch by the narrowest margin.

*Prediction:* That 1947 will be a great year for the produce of the young sires who were running during the war—Owen Tudor, Watling Street, and Big Game.



## REFLECTIONS AROUND A SALE Paddock

*by*

JOHN BETTS

THE air becomes electric these days whenever bloodstock is offered for sale, for prices reach staggering proportions, records are broken, and the effects on the man with the small purse are devastating. The higher the eventual price, the quicker the stock is disposed of.

I follow a likely looking well-bred yearling to the sale ring. His well-fed appearance and size give the impression that he could pass for a two-year-old.

As he comes within the auctioneer's gaze, the latter gives a brief résumé of the youngster's antecedents, placing particular stress on the dam's qualification to breed a likely winner. He then proceeds with the often-heard formula: "Well, gentlemen, what can I start him at? He is a good-looking, well-bred colt. May I say a thousand? No offers? Shall we say five hundred? Somebody start him! I'm here to sell him. Is that a bid, sir? Five hundred I'm bid! Against you at the gate. Seven hundred, seven hundred, I'm bid! Come, gentlemen, that's no price for this high-class yearling!" The reluctance of the buyers to bid is not due so much to financial shyness as to the knowledge that some of the strain have not lived up to their high tradition or their looks.

The metallic voice of the auctioneer continues: "Eight hundred! A fresh bidder there. Nine hundred against you in front. Any advance on nine hundred? Come, gentlemen, that's no price for this well-made son of a Derby winner. He's worth ten times that amount!"

As I move away and observe the many thoroughbreds circling the paddock awaiting their turn to walk round the sale ring, I ponder upon the words of the auctioneer. A son of a Derby winner! As I gaze on this array of what should be racing talent, I cannot help recalling that many stallions have failed to reproduce their characters and quality in their off-

spring, despite the help of proven high-class matrons. My mind seeks a likely explanation of, and possible remedy for, this variability in the inheritance of racing merit. It is with some temerity that I approach this theme, and I am under no illusion that these reflections will go unchallenged, for the subject of genetics and the principles of heredity as applied to the racehorse have been fully dealt with by, amongst others, Julian Huxley and J. B. Robertson. But in the contributions of these investigators I have failed to detect any allusion to the weakening of the reproductive cells by the excessive physical exertion undergone by the modern racehorse or to the necessity of nurturing these cells in preparation for the career of the potential stallion.

Students of breeding are thoroughly conversant with the fact that fillies who have been excessively raced, or kept in training over-long, have been below the average both as foal producers and in the quality of their stock. In many cases, they have proved to be barren. My experience tends to show that four-year-old classic fillies are the most "liable to be unreliable".

That great breeder Lord Derby has recognized this for a long time. He consistently produces some of the world's best thoroughbreds, and most of them are from mares who were retired quite early in their second season, a fact which rather bears out my theory that "nature created the female to be a generation's rest for the production of the coming male".

My observations have led me to believe that nature, when it is sapped in the colt's active racing-days, must have time to regenerate in the reproductive cells.

There cannot be any doubt that the commercialization, or shall I say intensifying, of bloodstock breeding is the cause. The insistence that the worthy entrant to the ranks of stallions should begin his stud duties with laurels fresh upon him disregards the possibility that nature demands a lengthy period to build up the inner batteries of nervous energy so lavishly drawn upon by the demands of racing. This spark in the blood stream is not guaranteed by the exterior well-being of weight and sheen. Time, plus oats, is the deciding factor.

The period required for this fundamental recuperation should be varied in relation to whether the colt ended his career on the racecourse as a three- or four-year-old.

Let me suppose there are two colts about to retire to stud life, one at the end of his second and the other after his third season. I find some proof that the elder of the two animals, although reproductive, does not transmit such a vital spark, and, moreover, that his percentage of foals is slightly lower than that of the younger recruit—at least, during the earlier periods of service. What they do later on when they have built up inwardly is a matter of natural quality or inherited fertility.

A stallion need not be lethargic with his services or coverings. He may be quick and sure in his methods and a delight to his studgroom, but there can still be that lack of nick in the germ. The fact of his being a foal-getter may merely indicate the ability to transmit life. But “life” without the quality and elusive ability which can sponsor the horse of the even, effortless manner and natural rhythm of the champion would be mediocre life indeed.

This elusive quality—a gift from the gods—is more likely to come from the younger sire (himself of outstanding merit) and from a horse that has not extended his racing activities to his third season when he would probably participate in strenuous Cup events.

There are few Cup winners who have placed their names on the scroll of successful sires. An exception is Fairway, who at four years won the Jockey Club Cup and followed it up with the Champion Stakes, and, at the moment, Precipitation can claim this honour. The names emblazoned thereon are mostly those of sires who were sparingly raced and who retired early with a vigorous sex urge.

It has been urged that the fundamental reason for this is that Cup winners generally lack that turn of speed necessary to make a successful sire. Surely this could soon be remedied by careful mating with speedier middle-distance mares. Again, it is claimed that the sparingly-raced sire does not readily produce two-year-old winners. More to the good, surely, with the dearth of stayers at the moment.

There is nothing startlingly novel in these ponderings beyond a small seed of an idea; but I am none the less disposed to enlarge on this theme in the hope that the students of blood-stock may pause to consider the time element and its adoption. Later on I will endeavour to substantiate my theory by a table setting out details of the crop of eight successful sires in their first six years as stallions.

Meanwhile, it may be worth noticing that the yearling colt that started these reflections left the sale ring having fetched 8,000 guineas. I hope he will reward his plucky purchaser, who had nothing to go on but the sire's reputation on the racecourse, and the colt's good looks. But, as I have said in another part of this volume, there are good-looking bad horses and bad-looking good horses.

It requires but a superficial knowledge of breeding to realize that in general stallions transmit the energy. The dams in quite fifty to sixty per cent of cases throw off the make and shape. There is nothing surprising about this considering the fact that the female contains the mould. Naturally, the mares have been known to dominate both conformation and the character of the offspring, due probably either to the recessive nature of the stallion's gene or germ plasm, or to the extra strength of the mare's dominant factor. An outstanding example was the small, very small filly, Selene—a bare fifteen hands—who was mated with the most elegant stallion of my time, Gainsborough—a pillar of the Turf in his own right, both in his racing career and stud life. His stock has adequately proved this, yet in his marriage to Selene, he decidedly took second place in the formation of the make, shape, and character of their offspring—no other than the small but electrical Hyperion. It was obvious that the atomic energy of this short-legged and, for his size, long-barrelled colt, was entirely derived from his dam. Yes, an exception to the general rule.

So much for the known rules as applied to stallions. But it is not mere supposition, though it is very rarely acknowledged, that nature finds it impossible to restore full productive vitality in the time usually allotted between a colt's



GAINSBOROUGH

retirement from the racecourse and his taking up of stud duties—a matter of months instead of the full year or more that should lapse. The amount of time allowed must depend on the calls that have been made upon the colt when he was building up his reputation on the Turf.

On the surface, this would appear to entail a financial loss, but in fact it would be but a temporary one as I will endeavour to show. A greater gain would occur from the enforced wait for the necessary recuperation, not that finance is the be-all and end-all of the big breeder's undertakings. In any case the stallion's stock takes three or four years for the racecourse test which may herald him to the skies or damn him to second-rate mares.

It needs no more than a whisper for the big breeders to shy off, and should the produce turn out to be mediocre they will quickly look elsewhere for the covering of their high-class mares with the chance of more fruitful produce.

For the sake of argument let me contend that a young sire has not the capacity to fructify to full advantage owing to run-down "batteries", and that his recovery to full vitality would be timed by nature to take place just when his first stock were condemning him to second-rate and handicap mares or maidens. In these circumstances the young sire would have little chance of showing his real merit except to a discriminating stud-groom, who might well be a voice in the wilderness as far as the big breeders are concerned. A favourable opinion from him would be put down to loyalty to his employer or to his charge. It is easy to slide down from a height that has been difficult to reach.

Quite apart from finance, however, in this impatient age there is always a hurry to get results and to save time. Naturally time is important to breeders, for once lost it cannot be replaced. The duration of a matron's activities, her allotted span, is short in comparison with a stallion's life. Again, there is a great amount of uncertainty with a brood mare. She may be barren for a period, or periods, slip a dead foal, produce twins, or suffer mutilation at foal-birth, and she is certainly more prone to ailments. Another important point is that once a mare, especially a young mare, has been delivered of a second or third-rate foal, particularly if it is her first offspring, a doubt may remain as to her quality, or, if she is barren afterwards, as to her consistency.

So the loss of time involved in a stallion's losing one year at the beginning of his career to aid nature in the building-up process is comparatively unimportant. We remove the possible chance of the stigma attaching itself to a young sire that his blood does not possess the necessary nick. And, moreover, his first stock could then be judged with more certainty and accuracy.

It must be borne in mind that the breeding industry is a small vicious circle, and once a sire is open to the slightest criticism, plenary indulgence is not easily obtained. He then becomes a might-have-been and bears some relation to the old soldier who never dies but only fades away, being relegated to minor activities whereby his stock may be

seen adorning the show ring or adding to the glories of the chase.

The following table is set out to show that my reflections do bear some relation to facts. As can be observed, the established sires were slow to get going, and the figures are out of all proportion to the fact that the first season's allocation of mares is half of the number eventually put to them.

In most cases, two or three years were necessary before they fulfilled their destiny and began to throw off stock that lived up to, and sometimes surpassed, their ancestry. One should note that both in class and quality the difference between the early offspring and the later offspring is more pronounced in the case of the sire who carried on with his third season than in that of the one who retired from routine training at the end of his second season.

POLYMELUS (Ran in Cup events). First runners 1911.

<i>Year</i>	<i>Winners</i>	<i>No. of Races</i>	<i>Value £</i>
1911	4	8	1,437
1912	7	12	7,302
1913	9	17	9,809
1914	17	34	29,607
1915	10	16	17,738
1916	9	15	16,031

Head of sires' list in 1914, 1915, and 1916. Also in 1920 and 1921.

SWYNFORD (Ran in Cup events). First runners 1916.

1916	2	4	1,952
1917	5	9½	2,002
1918	8	11	7,016
1919	16	29	14,829
1920	16	27	8,911
1921	22	32	28,322

SON-IN-LAW (Ran in Cup events). First runners 1920.

<i>Year</i>	<i>Winners</i>	<i>No. of Races</i>	<i>Value £</i>
1920	2	2	1,182
1921	15	23	11,008 $\frac{1}{2}$
1922	20	30 $\frac{1}{2}$	18,949 $\frac{1}{2}$
1923	24	41	25,393 $\frac{1}{2}$
1924	21	33 $\frac{1}{2}$	32,008
1925	22	40	19,627 $\frac{1}{2}$

Head of sires' list in 1924; also in 1930.

SOLARIO (Ran in Cup events). First runners 1930.

1930	1	2	1,347
1931	6	18	26,865
1932	19	29	27,904 $\frac{1}{2}$
1933	24	36	22,484 $\frac{1}{4}$
1934	17	29	12,729 $\frac{1}{4}$
1935	12	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	6,004 $\frac{1}{2}$

FAIRWAY (Ran in Cup events). First runners 1934.

1934	4	9	6,595
1935	14	26	24,757 $\frac{3}{4}$
1936	24	38	57,931 $\frac{3}{4}$
1937	14	24 $\frac{1}{2}$	27,712 $\frac{1}{4}$
1938	21	30	20,186 $\frac{3}{4}$
1939	20	35	53,481 $\frac{3}{4}$

Head of sires' list in 1936 and 1939.

HYPERION (Ran in Cup events). First runners 1938.

1938	5	4 $\frac{1}{2}$	11,175 $\frac{1}{2}$
1939	16	25	35,734
1940	20	25	13,407 $\frac{3}{4}$
1941	20	37 $\frac{1}{2}$	25,837 $\frac{1}{2}$
1942	20	30	13,801 $\frac{1}{4}$
1943	19	27	8,411 $\frac{3}{4}$

Head of sires' list in 1940, 1941, and 1942.



## FAIR TRIAL. First runners 1940.

<i>Year</i>	<i>Winners</i>	<i>No. of Races</i>	<i>Value £</i>
1940	8	24	5,606 $\frac{3}{4}$
1941	8	14	5,089 $\frac{3}{4}$
1942	10	14	3,215 $\frac{3}{4}$
1943	10	21	5,720 $\frac{1}{2}$
1944	16	27	9,607
1945	30	50	24,037 $\frac{1}{2}$

## NEARCO. First runners 1942.

1942	6	17	6,637 $\frac{1}{2}$
1943	7	17	6,918 $\frac{1}{4}$
1944	16	29	11,160 $\frac{1}{4}$
1945	18	39	24,020 $\frac{1}{4}$

At first glance the above record of the eight chosen stallions appears to set out convincingly my assertions that stallions at the beginning of their career are not fortified to give of their best as they do three or four years later, or when they are more mature. That this is so bears of no argument, but certain considerations have to be taken into account as to why these figures cannot be taken entirely on their face value.

Firstly, the number of mares put to a stallion during his first season, averaging about fifteen to twenty, is only half of what it will reach eventually.

Secondly, most of his first year's crop of two-year-olds may not have been raced.

Thirdly, he will, in the third year, have two crops in action—two-year-olds and three-year-olds. It is also possible that the three-year-olds are raking in the larger amounts by winning the senior classic events.

Despite these considerations, there still remains a big margin to favour my views that nature requires time to stimulate the productive organism. It must be remembered, too, that I have only chosen successful stallions, both classic and handicappers, charitably leaving out the least successful sires who may yet prove their worth with time and nature's help.

A most intriguing and interesting feature of the table is the uniformity of Fair Trial's stock. He began well (he is by Fairway out of Lady Juror), and kept a fair level. This is understandable. Being a handicapper he begat handicappers, who come to hand early, and he still shows a large percentage of winning two-year-olds, though the races won by his stock are not of classic value with the exception of Court Martial and Lambert Simnel, winners of the Two Thousand Guineas—a mile event.

Still his consistency is most marked. But now note, in the fifth year of his stock, the total was £9,607, then in 1945 it jumped to £24,037, mostly due to his second classic winner, Court Martial, who won the Two Thousand Guineas, following it up with the Champion Stakes. This was due to the fact that Lord Astor secured a nomination to his high-class mare Instantaneous, by Hurry On.

Fair Trial is consistent in another direction in that he stamps his stock, colts and fillies, with his own personality. Court Martial is no exception to this rule, but his dam evidently transferred that bit of extra class.

Going deeper into Fair Trial's proficiency as a stallion I should like to put it down to his careful handling by his clever trainer, Fred Darling, who considered it was not to the horse's advantage to race him during his first season. No doubt this early build-up stimulated his three-year-old career when he won four out of his five races, totalling £5,100 in value.

This relaxation as a two-year-old may be an example of problematical winnings lost one year doubling themselves the next year, and if it has anything to do with the extra nick in his blood, which I think may well be, then the financial gain was enormous.

If it is at all necessary to demonstrate further that these theories hold water I will add one of the greatest stallions of our time, Blandford.

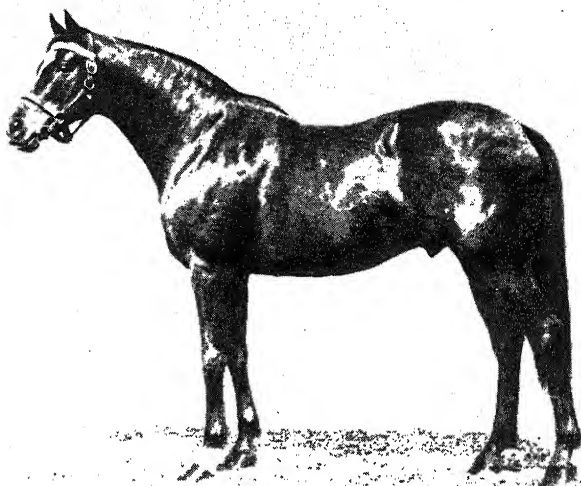
#### BLANDFORD

Swynford — Blanche

John o' Gaunt — Canterbury

White Eagle — Black Cherry

Pilgrim



BLANDFORD

*W. A. Rouch*

BLANDFORD. First runners 1927.

<i>Year</i>	<i>Winners</i>	<i>No. of Races</i>	<i>Value £</i>
1927	5	10	8,631 $\frac{1}{4}$
1928	8	15	6,453
1929	15	30	40,246 $\frac{1}{8}$
1930	6	10	12,335 $\frac{3}{4}$
1931	14	19 $\frac{1}{2}$	7,380
1932	13	21	23,080 $\frac{1}{4}$

Later, head of sires' list in 1934, 1935, and 1938.

There is no telling what further heights he would have reached had he not died at the early age of sixteen. He was never a robust animal and it is on record that he was bought for 730 guineas as a yearling by the great trainer and breeder R. C. Dawson, in partnership with his brother, the late Mr. S. C. Dawson, who ran their stud in Ireland. This low price for a Swynford son was because of the colt's frail appearance, which

was the consequence of an accident in his early foal days. A cart horse got into the paddock and badly injured him. It is believed that Sir Henry Greer thought Blandford, prior to his accident, one of the best youngsters that had come under his notice. But Dawson realized the colt's possibilities if he could be built up. That he was rewarded for his care and attention is past history. Blandford's first season was naturally retarded, but his trainer managed to win one race with him and he ran second in another. This showed decided promise for his three-year-old career and he duly obliged by going through his second season unbeaten and winning stakes to the value of £3,668, which included the Princess of Wales's Stakes (1½ miles) and the Paradise Stakes (1¼ miles) at Hurst Park. I have R. C. Dawson's word for it that he tried Blandford well enough to win the Derby, won that year by Captain Cuttle. His trainer attempted to train him for his four-year-old career but a tendon gave way, thereby giving him a year's compulsory rest before beginning stud duties. A light shineth in the darkness! Was it that nature, aided to the full by this year's rest from any racing activities, enabled Blandford to register an instantaneous success at the stud?

When he entered upon his stud duties he was not what might be termed a fashionable stallion, his fee being but £149 inclusive. But as soon as his stock made their appearance they were stamped with a shapeliness that indicated class. This was amply confirmed as soon as they got into action on the racecourse—with such sons as Trigo, Blenheim, Windsor Lad, and Bahram (four Derby winners), Athford, Buland, Buland Bala, and the great French horse Brantome, to name but a few. It was no wonder that his fee jumped to £400—a high figure in those days—and that he became “fashionable”, with the leading breeders lining up for his services as the following unique photograph goes to show. Here we have six brood mares that have previously bred a Derby winner awaiting service.

A fitting example of success breeding success.

If these reflections bear any relation to fact, then the exhibition of gleeful triumph by the breeders who acquire first

*Good & Betts*

#### SIX BROOD MARES

All Derby Matrons on a visit to Blandford

nomination to the leading, or would-be leading, sires by right and virtue of a fact that they have possession of high-class brood mares may easily turn to mournful lamentation. It would seem, then, that the small or discerning breeder appears to have quite a good chance of acquiring high-class stock for second-rate fees. Perchance this a pointer to the reason why such a small percentage of high-priced yearlings ever achieve fame. Anyway, that elusive formula for the breeding of high-class winners may be brought nearer if, in conjunction with nature, the breeders endeavour to understand the correct handling of time.

#### Breeding is no Lottery

The great point to my mind about breeding, and one which is not widely recognized, is that nature rarely produces the same abundant crops every year whether it be wheat, apples, or horses. After a full year, a lean one generally follows.

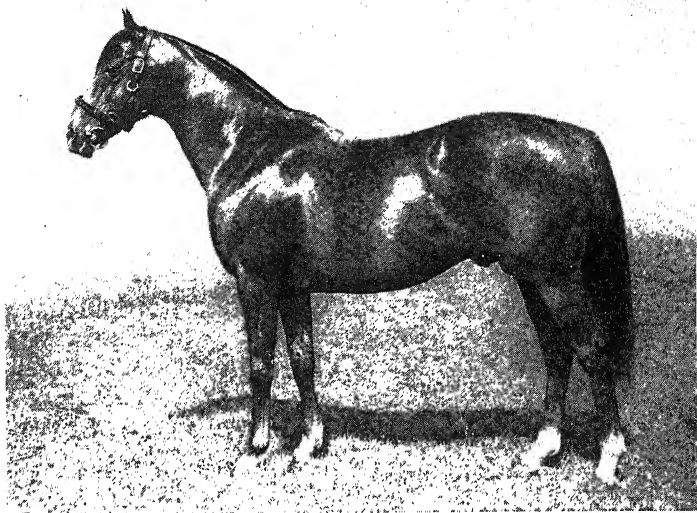
This fundamental law operates to a great extent in blood-stock breeding, especially in regard to a stallion's crop. For though he may have excelled himself upon the racecourse it does not necessarily follow that he will transmit direct his excellent qualities. I find that the average stallion will pass his class on through the female line, provided, of course, that he has been mated with a worthy mare.

It was this which prompted me to remark earlier that the female of the species is a generation's rest for the coming male if, in her turn, she has been mated with a high-class sire, who has the right nick.

Stud records provide ample data to bear this out. They show that the great sires are reproducing to a large extent their ancestry in excess of that of their own ability. Naturally there are stallions of the genius of Hyperion who fire the blood of most of their descendants. But Hyperion is the exception and it is more than probable that his strain will burn itself out like the intense glow of a magnesium flare. I find support for this opinion in the fact that Hyperion colts are no great shakes as sires of class animals and his mares are not exceptional as matrons, even though brilliant up to a point on the racecourse, with the probable exception of Sun Chariot, the dam of Blue Train. After all, he himself was a little good 'un lacking the scope that one looks for in fashionable stallions.

That the strain will become active again through other channels there is little doubt, but we cannot shut our eyes to the fact that the Hyperion type is a fluke, or a fault in the seam of breeding. Maybe this fault can be traced in his breeding to rather too close a cross of St. Simon, who appears on both sides of his pedigree. Hyperion strikes me as being a speed transmitter. I have never been sanguine of his ability to breed a stayer in the shape of a Cup horse. I consider that here there is an analogy with human genius, which is a law unto itself and rarely passes on its qualities. I cannot recollect any of our geniuses begetting geniuses. On the contrary, the spark usually dies with them: in most cases burnt out.

Of Hyperion's sons who have achieved some success at the stud the most prominent are Stardust, Casanova, Owen Tudor,



HYPERION

*R. Anscomb*

and Admiral's Walk. Taking them in order, Stardust stamps his stock with a deal of quality and fighting-spirit, but appears limited in transferring stamina—if the first three seasons are anything to go by. Casanova, likewise, is just holding his own with a certain class of stock.

Probably the best of Hyperion's sons is Owen Tudor who, as well as being a good horse in himself, has the ability to pass on some of his greatness. The student will agree with me that this could be and is very likely due to his dam, Mary Tudor, who was bred in France and went back to Flying Fox and Carbine. A stayer from this strain has yet to make an appearance. Up to the present, Owen Tudor's stock has shown a flair for speed, for we have yet to see whether his son Tudor Minstrel will prove himself as a three-year-old. The latter's fleetness of foot as a two-year-old rather inclined many to think that he may lack staying qualities, and this view is reinforced by the fact that he has the same dam, Sansonnet, as Neola and Neolight.

But in make, shape, and action, Tudor Minstrel strikes me as making the grade for supreme honours. If so, he will be throwing back further than to his grandsire Hyperion.

There are many as great as Hyperion who have not passed on their ability direct to their sons; in fact, they are in the majority. But daughters of many great stallions are in demand as brood mares because of this very fact that they are reproducing their kind through a generation's rest. There was probably much heartbreaking before this was discovered. Once again the time factor dominates. The great breeders can afford to wait, carrying on meanwhile by selling the stock on the sire's racing reputation. Stallions that come readily to mind belonging to this category are Chaucer, whose chief son was Stedfast, and Buchan. Both these have produced nothing very startling in the colt line, but their daughters are priceless to breeders at the moment. Who are the contemporary sires that have made themselves famous? Polymelus, Son-in-Law, Blandford, Swynford, Fairway, and Fair Trial, to name those that have figured most prominently in our time. Not one of these can claim the Derby honours direct, but they were the channels through which the strain of greatness was passed on. I touch only briefly upon the whys and wherefores. It would require a book with Coussell's name attached to probe deeper, but these passing reflections do show how important is the time factor.

### Final Note

During the past year, British bloodstock breeders received a blow in the solar plexus from overseas breeders of stayers. A great many heart-rending lamentations were heard, and, in an effort to shake our industry out of its alleged lethargy, all manner of advice was offered. Some thought that the law of supply and demand for speedy animals was at the bottom of the trouble. It was even suggested that our failure was due to lack of food.

Then it was remembered that Marsyas II, winner of our longest flat race, the Queen Alexandra Stakes, of 2 miles 6 furlongs 75 yards, was sired by the English stallion Trimdon,

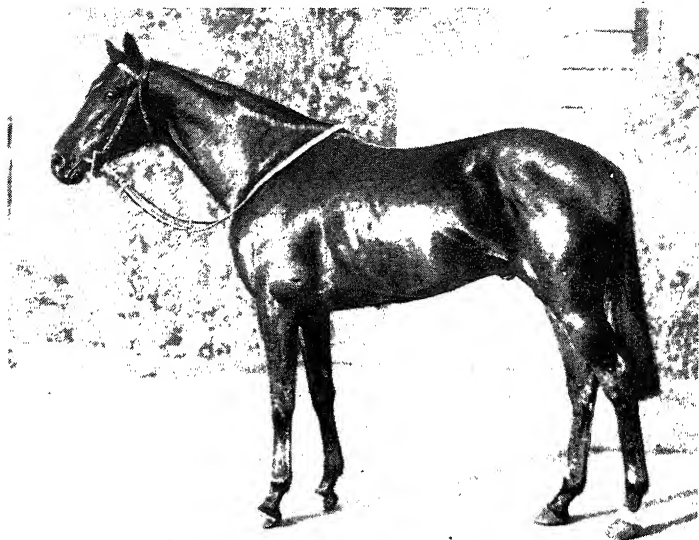


and that the Ascot Gold Cup winner, Caracalla II, was sired by Tourbillon, a stallion not in the stud book. This seemed to lead nowhere. Then it was pointed out that these two gallant horses had not been raced as two-year-olds, and herein was supposed to lay the secret of their success as stayers. I feel that all the people who advanced these explanations did not probe deep enough—in two respects.

Investigations should have been made to find out whether or not the worthy French horses were broken in as yearlings. A great deal more damage is done by tackling yearlings than people realize. The amount of injury to soft bone done by this questionable practice and by that of giving them too early canters with seven- or eight-stone boys on their backs is bad enough, but more serious to my way of thinking is the practice of bringing soft young stock in from the pastures and submitting them to artificial feeding with a gradual increase of corn, followed by the necessary doses of Black Jack to enable the stomach to function.

It is said that all this is very necessary to imbue the youngsters with an early sense of discipline. In these enlightened days of early man-handling from birth, this statement is out-of-date. An extra year or six months in the paddocks either at the stud or with the owner would save them from a minor form of disciplinary treatment. After all, Ireland still leads with great stayers and animals destined for the chase, and they are not got at until they are three or four years of age. Naturally, flat race stayers can be brought to hand much earlier than this without ill effects.

No, I consider the superior quality of the French stock is much more likely to be due to an important factor in their breeding, namely, the choice of their mares. This was very noticeable to me when scrutinizing them at Ascot and Goodwood. It was generally remarked that they possessed a very pronounced, elegant, Arab head, with the full eye, fine tapering nostrils and broad brow that goes with it. It was their chief feature and one not derived from their sires. By the less discerning they were acclaimed as "pretty" heads. This was far from the truth. They had noble heads, and not the small



SAYANI

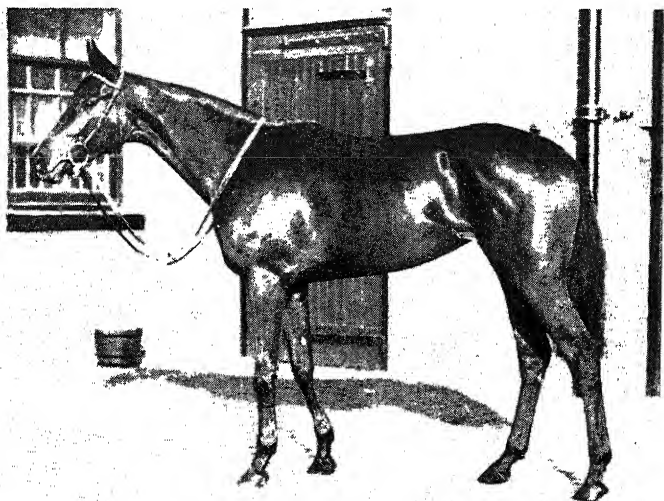
*R. Anscomb*

pretty heads that one associates with too much in-breeding. No, the French winners were strikingly handsome, a feature handed down, for a certainty, from the female line of high-class stock. So I would rather seek a remedy for our own lack of class stayers with this line of thought, than base it on the view that our own sires are responsible. It is no coincidence that whenever the French entries were parading, before their jockeys had mounted, they were more quickly spotted by their bearing and quality heads, whether it was a Cup horse, or a three-year-old, such as Sayani, the elegant winner of the Cambridge-shire and other races, or such two-year-olds as Djelal, Sandjar (the supposed best two-year-old of France, fortunately beaten by our own Migoli), Windoran, Djerba, and Montenica. They all possess this noble head, or, as I heard a woman describe it, a head "like a stag". To me these French horses look as if they could put their noses into a pint pot. Evidently the process of elimination is far stricter on the Continent. But I am not

blind to the fact that France sends only her best to compete against us.

I am afraid we must dig deeper and seek beyond the question of food as being the primary cause of French superiority. Although I have no wish to wave aside the influence of better rations, it is nothing like as important as the difference in breeding methods.

It makes one realize that breeding is not such a lottery as is generally believed, and this may be a consoling thought to unsuccessful breeders.



DJERBA

*R. Anscomb*

## NORTHERN STABLES

by

CLAUDE HARRISON of the *Daily Dispatch*

LAST season was the first complete one since the war was hanging over our heads, and it was nice to have the Lincolnshire Handicap run on its natural soil and the Manchester Handicap at Castle Irwell in accordance with immemorial custom.

Unfortunately, we had not another Dante in the North, but that is not to be expected every year. Who knows but there may be another one in the offing?

The racing generally was very good, except for one extremely lean period during which at Manchester one race had to be declared void because not a single runner could be mustered for it, while at the same meeting there were a walk-over and three two-horse races. Liverpool had a fixture which was nearly as thin.

But taking everything together, the season was a good one. Stockton showed their usual initiative by putting up some high stakes, and in consequence they received entries worthy of them and drew deservedly big crowds.

Speaking of crowds, who will ever forget those three days at Lincoln, starting on April 1st, when it was boiling hot and many men were walking about in their shirt sleeves with their coats on their arms, and coatless bookmakers were limp at their "joints" with the heat, their "runners" running for cooling drinks between the races?

And that extraordinarily big crowd on Lincolnshire Handicap day, when the police had occasionally to close the gates until a few more had made their way through the turnstiles. Many people were glad to get away before racing had finished, so uncomfortable was it trying to move about, while some were constantly and unpleasantly reminded of the Bolton cup-tie disaster as the crowds fought their way on to the stands.

It seems as though we left the summer at Lincoln, for thereafter little of it was seen, and we were frequently reminded of this absurdly early summer when we shivered during periods known to the calendar as summer.

For the North the season was also noteworthy for the number of successful raids made on the South, the brothers Matt and Harry Peacock each bringing a prize from Ascot, and Noel Murless and "Rufus" Beasley made frequent skirmishes to Newmarket and brought back trophies. In many ways it was like the old days—and it is very likely that those raids will be repeated on quite a number of occasions this year.

Harry Wragg will recall the close of his riding career with particular affection for Manchester, for it was on November Handicap day that he wound up his career by riding three winners, including the big race winner, Las Vegas, trained by that young but capable Scottish trainer, Alec Boyd.

Second in the race also came from the North, that very good and consistent horse Delville Wood, who had previously run a great race in the Cesarewitch with a high weight. Altogether it was a season to look back upon with satisfaction.

## MATT PEACOCK STABLE

I FIRST became well acquainted with Matt Peacock through the late Professor J. B. Robertson, who wrote such erudite articles under the name of Mankato for the *Sporting Chronicle*, and with whom I was proud to sit at the Doncaster Sales. What hints one could learn from sitting by his side during sale times! And I vividly remember the morning at those sales when we heard of the death of his old friend Dobson Peacock. I heard the news first, and as I was writing I kept glancing out of the corner of my eye to see if I could detect whether he knew or not. Knowing how it would affect him I dreaded to convey the news.

On another occasion in the early days of this acquaintance-ship I travelled from Stockton to Manchester with the famous trainer and his jockey Joe Taylor; they were going to Ireland and I was pressed to go with them. I wished I could have done so, but other commitments prevented this, so after taking them for a "quiet one" as they were changing stations I wished them "bon voyage".

So you can imagine how delighted I was the following day to hear that the mission had been crowned with success—Bower of Roses had won the Irish Cesarewitch.

Throughout last season Matt was not always on the top of his form, and all too frequently I had to ask him: "How's the leg?" But he rarely missed a meeting where he had a runner, and, in spite of often being below par, never failed to give me a minute or two of his time no matter how busy he was.

But I enjoy him best when the day's work is over and he is relaxed. It is a real treat to get him talking about some of the horses which had passed through the Manor House stable, and some of the stories connected with them. It was my good fortune to have such an hour on the eve of last season's Cambridgeshire—sitting on the stairs of his very crowded hotel!

He has behind him a capable and loyal staff (from "Swank" Smith downwards) and some of the success of the stable is no

doubt due to this. The stable jockey, W. Nevett, also continues to render good and loyal service. When last I spoke to the trainer for any length of time, his son Dick was still serving in Germany, but probably before the season is far advanced he will be out and able to take some of his responsibility from the broad shoulders of his father.

March foal

**WOODCHAT**

b. f. 3 years

**Bois Roussel — Wakeful**

*by Beresford*

*Bred and Owned*

*by*

LORD ELLESMERE

*Trainer*

M. J. PEACOCK

*Middleham*

WOODCHAT is a bay filly by Bois Roussel out of Wakeful, a family that has won many races for Lord Ellesmere and his father. Matt Peacock has a good opinion of this filly, and don't be flabbergasted if she runs very well in the One Thousand Guineas. Her record as a two-year-old was good enough. Four races, and she won two of them. She opened with a fair race when third at Edinburgh, and then was absent for a long time, not appearing on a racecourse again until September when, giving over a stone, she finished second to British Lion.

By this time the trainer was getting Woodchat to his liking and when he saddled her next she won over six furlongs at Thirsk in the most pleasing style imaginable. Matt Peacock was equally confident about her when he sent her out for the Askham Stakes at the York Autumn meeting, and he had the satisfaction of seeing her win in a canter.

Those who keep a select few in their "horses to follow" notebook could do a lot worse than include the name of Woodchat.

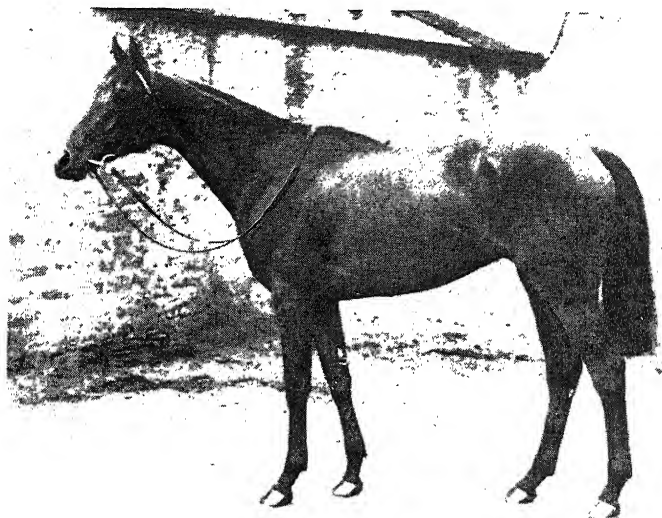
## WET BOB

b. c. 3 years

**Bobsleigh — Yellow Dun**  
*by Orpheus*

*Owned and Bred*  
*by*  
LT.-COL. R. STRAKER

*Trainer*  
M. J. PEACOCK  
*Middleham*



WET BOB

*R. Anscomb*

WET BOB is of a real Straker breeding. He is by Bobsleigh out of Yellow Dun, by Orpheus out of Blue Dun, by Corcyra out of Blue Tit, by Wildfowler. Those who recall racing just after the First World War will bring to mind the success of Blue Dun in the Manchester November Handicap.

A very good colt, Wet Bob has no fads or peculiarities, or any of the nonsense described in modern jargon as "temperament", which is often nothing more than petulance or mulishness. This colt has a delightfully equable nature, and one good thing about him is that he is a very good "do-er".



I cannot remember whether it was his trainer or head lad who put it this way: "He never has his head out of the manger." Which is a good sign, as those who look after him never have to worry about his not eating up. A little boy could "do" him, so placid is the colt.

Wet Bob's record shows that there cannot be much wrong with his "temperament", for he had seven races and won six of them. So many supposedly good horses are constantly being forgiven failures which are attributed to temperament. We had heard what a useful sort he was even before the season started, yet we were hardly prepared to see him win as he did when making his first appearance at Thirsk in May.

And to think that the colt started third favourite at 7 to 2! He won in a canter, and he gave a similar exhibition in his race at York later in the month, but here he started an 11 to 8 on chance. A week or two later he ran at Stockton, and, lo and behold, he was a 5 to 4 chance, thanks to the backing of Phareham, who ran well without threatening serious danger.



*Good & Betts*

WET BOB'S  
Comfortable win at Ascot in the Chesham Stakes

"And next it will be Ascot," Matt told me after that race. The Royal Meeting duly came along and Wet Bob gave another smashing display when winning the Chesham Stakes by three lengths.

At Redcar in August Wet Bob pleased the crowd, even though they could not back him, by the manner in which he won his race, and it was after that that he met his only defeat. But as that was at the hands of Petition and Sayajirao it was no humiliation. Then he wound up his activities for the season by slamming Bhishma in a two-horse race at Hamilton Park.

And what of this three-year-old career? Well, the trainer is most hopeful that he will prove a good one, and that he will be found capable of staying in good company. Long may the violet and white hoops prosper.

WET BOB (b. c., 1944)	Bobsleigh	Gainsborough	Bayardo	Bay Ronald	Hampton
			Rosedrop	Galicla	Black Duchess
		Toboggan	Hurry On	St. Frusquin	Galopin
			Glacier	Rosaline	Isoletta
				Marcovil	St. Simon
				Tout Suite	Isabel
	Yellow Dun	Orpheus	Orby	St. Simon	Trenton
			Electra	Glasalt	Rosalys
		Blue Dun	Corcyra	Orme	Marco
			Blue Tit	Rhoda B.	Lady Villikins
				Eager	Sainfoin
				Sirenla	Star
				Polymelus	Galopin
				Pearmain	St. Angela
				Wildfowler	Isinglass
				Petit Bleu	Broad Corrie
					Ormonde
					Angelica
					Hanover
					Margerine
					Enthusiast
					Greeba
					Gallinule
					Concussion
					Cyllene
					Maid Marian
					Persimmon
					Nenemoosha
					Gallinule
					Tragedy
					Eager
					Letterewe

April foal

**WHITEHALL**

b. c. 4 years

**Admiral's Walk — White Lady**  
*by Caerleon**Bred and Owned*  
*by*  
**LORD ELLESMERE***Trainer*  
**M. J. PEACOCK**  
*Middleham***WHITEHALL***R. Anscomb*

WHITEHALL is a colt by Admiral's Walk out of White Lady, by Caerleon out of White Folly, by Swynford out of White Lie, by White Eagle. Had his opening form read: Whitehall 1212 it would have been good, but it was better still and read: Whitehall 1111.

Then followed a second, another win, and a third, this to Wayward Belle and Aldis Lamp at York, and next he was unplaced. Yet this last was one of the best races that Whitehall

ran, and, with better luck in running he would assuredly have been placed.

You will remember that he was right up with the leaders at the Bushes in the Cambridgeshire but had the misfortune to be edged out of his course by a horse that was tiring. It is no exaggeration to say that if the race had been over a round course Whitehall may have won.

Anyway, the colt confirmed this opinion near the end of the season when winning the Grosvenor Cup at Liverpool, showing the utmost courage to win that race in a terrific finish. I fancy there is another good season for him.

There are others in the stable who promise to do very well this season, and one I am very fond of is *Kingside*, whom the famous trainer bred himself and who won two races for him. He is by King Legend and looks certain to make a stayer. I thought he was rather unlucky to be beaten in a 6-furlong race at Redcar in August, he won over that distance at Hamilton Park next time out, and in his final race at Stockton he won very easily over 7 furlongs, from one much fancied from the Boyd-Rochfort stable. I feel confident that *Kingside* will do his owner-trainer much credit.

Another whom the trainer believes will make a stayer is Capt. R. Scrope's *Lilliesleaf*, bred by her owner from his mare Gentle Lily, a name that has been associated with Manor House for years. She is by Trimdon, so there is ample reason for stamina expectations. She finished first twice last season, but on the first occasion the race was taken from her on an objection. But she made no mistake next time out at Catterick.

Mr. J. Hamer has a nice three-year-old in the stable and one who has wintered well and looks like having a successful second season. One refers to *Turton Fair*, by Fairway out of Surbine and thus a half-brother to that very speedy filly Akkaraje. There was a lot to like about the way the colt won the Nottinghamshire Breeders' Foal Plate, and as he has gone on so well during the winter that triumph should be followed by others this 1947 season.

Now a four-year-old, the Duke of Roxburghe's *Find the Lady* has big possibilities. He has the breeding to stay, being

by the Gold Vase winner Atout Maitre out of Dame Fairy, and I remember being quite impressed by the manner in which he won a mile-and-a-half race over the searching Newcastle course last season. I shall be surprised and disappointed if Find the Lady does not do really well for the Duke of Roxburghe.

### GERALD ARMSTRONG STABLE

CAPT. GERALD ARMSTRONG, ex-Lancers officer and a captain in the local Home Guard when the other trouble arose with Hitler some years ago, carries on his training from his delightful house Thorngill, Middleham, and is fortunate in having a wife who is an enormous help to him in the management of the stable and the riding of the horses. He is also lucky in still having his father, the evergreen R.W., near at hand. I had very many pleasant chats with "the guvnor" last season and enjoyed every one of them. One always feels one is going to learn something or hear of an incident that one has never heard of before when having a crack with "Bob" Armstrong.

When writing the notes for this section last year, my friend, Jack Taylor, in whose shoes I am trying painfully to follow, told the long and very interesting story of Como, so there is no point in going over it again. All I can say is that the horse is very rightly and deservedly the pride of the stable, that he has wintered exceptionally well and that he is to have one more season of racing before retiring to stud. May he do as well for his sporting owner, Capt. J. Fielden, as he has done in the past.

The chief patron of the stable this season will be another fine sportsman in Col. B. C. Fairfax, and the one of his about whom the brightest hopes are entertained is Floriam, a nice-sized colt by Orthodox out of Miss Freeman. On his breeding he ought to stay, and it is hoped that he will be found to do so. Already there have been encouraging signs in that direction.

Some years ago it was thought the stable had a Derby winner in Thankerton. What if there *should* be one this time in Floriam? I recall having a long conversation with the Colonel at Stockton Sales last Autumn and he was quite enthusiastic about his colt.

Although Floriam is a long striding horse his trainer believes him to be the handy sort and just the kind to get round the corners of Epsom.

I am not being over optimistic about him, but I do suggest that a little each way interest in him at a long price should not take any harm.

The book of form shows that Floriam ran four times as a two-year-old without winning, but that must not be treated too seriously. The colt was never quite as he might have been and obviously needed time to mature. In the last race he had, behind Red Flag at Birmingham in November, he showed a bright turn of speed and was going well for over half way.

Prior to that he had taken on the great Wet Bob at Redcar, and, of course, had no pretensions to beating him, though he finished second. In his previous race at Ripon I thought he shaped with particular promise behind Mighty Maharatta, and his first outing when unplaced to Robert at Pontefract bore a promising aspect. And, as I have said, all these performances have to be taken in conjunction with the fact that he was never really right. This extra year over his shoulders will make an enormous difference with him.

Bhamo is another three-year-old in the ownership of Col. Fairfax. By Donatello II out of Ming, he is nothing out of the ordinary, but, being sure to be low in the handicap, his trainer is hopeful of getting an early race out of him.

Of the other three-year-olds I mark Navigate as one likely to lose his maiden certificate in the early part of the season, for he is quite a good-looking Fairway colt and has come on appreciably since last season. He was placed twice in his four outings, once to Julius at Manchester.

Another in the maiden category called Quick Trick should also remove herself from this lowly estate in the opening weeks. With Fred Templeman last year, her best performance

was when finishing third in a field of twenty-six in a seven-furlongs nursery handicap at Birmingham. It is worth pointing out that she ran at Ascot, being unplaced to Coup Napoleon.

The Pompadour is a more or less unknown quantity, but she shapes well and like one with the ability to win a race, as does Thyme, who won a modest race last season and was placed twice.

Eastern View is exceptionally fast but is addicted to the habit of stopping and does not stay. He is now somewhat improved in this direction, and that is all that is required for him to win a race or two. That is the hope behind him.

The stable is quite rich in two-year-olds, and it seems extremely probable that the first season horses will bring in the majority of the prizes. One I like particularly is a Stardust colt called R.B.B. These are the initials of the late Capt. R. B. Brassey, who was an old friend of Col. Fairfax. This colt has size and quality, the right temperament, and the confidence either to lead the string or go by himself. R.B.B. is just the one to make some £s.d.

George Cobb is quite a different type, but particularly well grown and well in his coat. He strikes one as more the type of a stayer, and it is probable that it will be in this department that he will make his name. The King Legends have had a good start with King High and Kingside, and my view is that he will maintain that standard.

Freda Allen is the tall type, a tall dark-grey filly who promises to race, as one might expect seeing that she is by Portlaw from that very speedy mare Devachon.

Another who shapes as though she will hop along all right is Jean Huggins, a half-sister to China and Narva, both winners, and there is unquestioned promise about Kathleen Reilly, a sister to Bhamo. She looks built for speed.

Then there is one who is full of quality and substance, a filly glorying in the name of Ravens Locks, and one called Lady Stephanie will surprise all concerned if failing to win races.

The two-year-old colts contain one who is quite striking,

and though it may be a little time before he finds his best I feel certain that Viscount Valence will win a nice race or two before the season is out. He is a very big colt related to Tudor Minstrel, being out of Dissenter, a daughter of Lady Juror, and whatever he does this season he will probably eclipse next year.

Ashover is a fine thick-set Denturius colt who shows much of his grandsire Gold Bridge and should make a sprinter.

This stable controlled by Gerald Armstrong had a good time last season, winning twenty-one races, and there were never more than eighteen horses in training during the year. With ordinary luck the stable should do even better this time. May it do so.

### P. BEASLEY STABLE

**I** THINK the one adjective that described Rufus Beasley perfectly is "imperturbable". Nothing seems to ruffle the placidity of his nature, and it was that quality which stood him in such good stead when he was riding. What an attribute it was, especially on two-year-olds. You never saw arms and legs and whips flying when Rufus was on a horse; he and the horse seemed to be one. Do you remember the races he used to ride on Panorama? I shall never forget him winning the "Champagne" at Doncaster on the colt. It was a very narrow margin, but Rufus's riding, in my opinion, disguised the little bit that was up his sleeve.

After his very successful career as a jockey he had his first season as a trainer last year, and what was the result? An eminently successful and creditable one. He won twelve races to the value of £5,407—a record of which anybody might be proud in his first season, especially when it is remembered that he started at the very difficult period when labour was a serious handicap even to trainers who were well established.

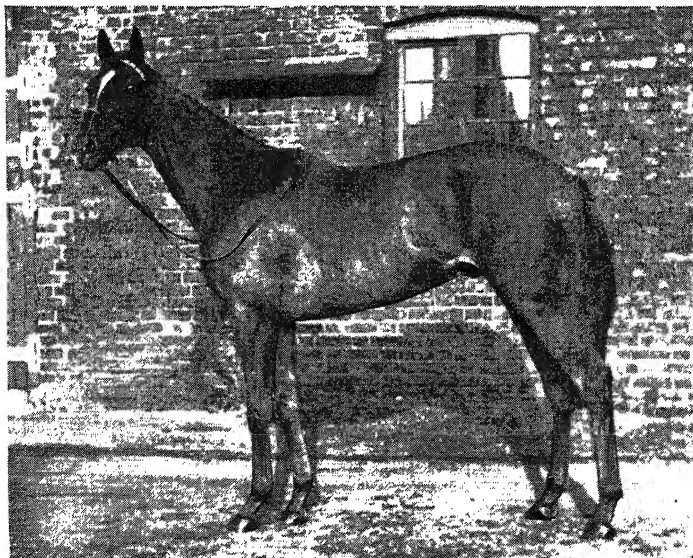
It was in July, at Lanark, that Rufus saddled his first winner, and what a happy scene it was at the unsaddling



afterwards! Even the imperturbable one had to exhibit a countenance all smiles, and Mrs. Beasley was tremendously excited. So were the owner and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bradshaw, and for some time afterwards congratulations were being showered on the young trainer and his wife.

There was quite a little romance around the triumph. The Bradshaws were newcomers to racing, and Mrs. Bradshaw bought *Ground Bait* and gave him to her husband, who is a stockbroker at Barnsley, for a birthday present. Perhaps one day Mr. Bradshaw will return the compliment by buying a horse for his wife, and if he does then I hope it will turn out even better than *Ground Bait*.

It was something of a coincidence that on the same afternoon that *Ground Bait* was successful a race was won by Barr Hill, who is an own brother to Panorama, for whom the trainer had such a natural affection.



BYRON

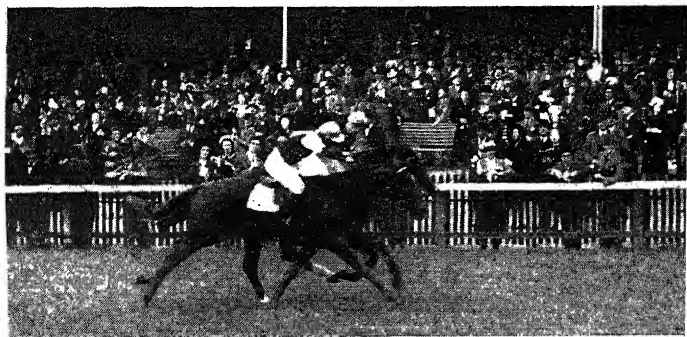
R. Anscomb

Ten days after this came another success—that of the two-year-old *Byron*, who won a six-furlong race at Newcastle in a canter from *Tahmina* and *Kingside*. Here was quite patently an exceptionally useful colt. This winner was owned by Mr. H. Adlestone, a Manchester man whose brother also had horses in the stable.

In fact, it was Mr. M. Adlestone who gave something around £4,000 for six *Panorama* colts, so one can readily imagine what pleasure it gave this newcomer to training to look after them—and win races with them, as he did. *Deemster*, I recall, was a very popular winner for the party when he short-headed *Phantom Bridge* at *Doncaster*.

Another interesting little story about this stable is that it had three successes at *Newmarket* in three attempts—*Ground Bait* winning the *Chesterton Nursery Handicap*, and *Byron* the *Boscawen Stakes* and *Houghton Stakes*.

What grand races were both these victories of *Byron*! On the first occasion it was the last race of the day, a six-furlongs event, and visitors were thrilled to the marrow. *Byron* had looked an easy winner in the *Dip*, but *Oros*, who had started tardily, got at him, and for the last 150 yards it was a most tense struggle. Eventually *Byron* won by a short head, and I believe as the two horses went past the post both *Gordon*



*Good & Belts*

BYRON

Fighting it out with *Oros* at *Newmarket*

and Harry Wragg wanted to bet half-a-crown that each had won. Dare one suggest that as Byron had been narrowly beaten on the previous occasion it was only poetic justice that he should win this time?

The next time at headquarters was almost as thrilling, for at the finish of the mile of the Houghton Stakes there was only a head between Byron and Parker's Peace.

Altogether Byron won five races, and he has shown that he has a natural aptitude for staying, as is only becoming in a son of Noble Star. He has wintered well and he will do for me in the new season.

Ground Bait had three to his credit, and this son of Admiral's Walk promises to do further very good service for the stable. *Protector* won only one race, but this daughter of Light-house II was recording steady improvement all the season and it is hoped she will have a profitable second season.

Among the three-year-olds is one, *Terrier*, a Gold Bridge



GROUND BAIT

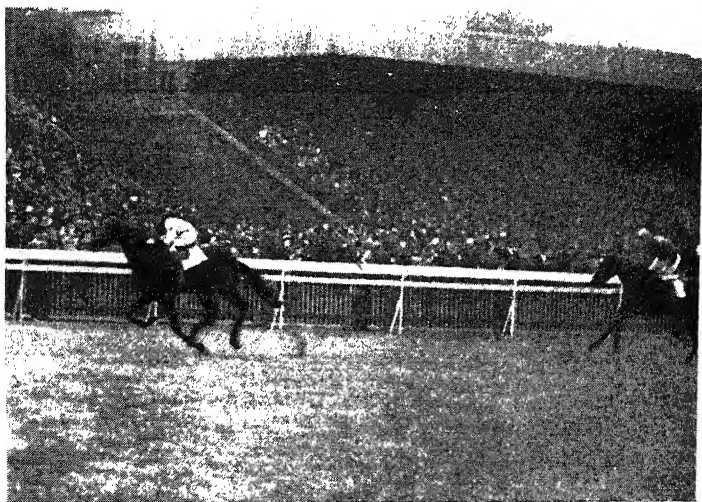
R. Anscomb

gelding out of Miss Tilly, who was too backward to run last season but who has made nice progress. Terrier looks like one who will take some shaking off if it comes to a fight.

Although *Pyrope* ran three times and was unplaced, her running was not so bad as that sounds, for on one occasion in particular she showed real promise. She is a half-sister to Omar Khayyam, and it will surprise me (and others) if the season goes far before she has hoisted a winning flag.

I have a feeling that *Northern News* will also show improvement on his form of last season. He ran well on occasion without quite getting there. He has made nice headway since those days and it is very probable that something will be heard of him very soon.

Quite an interesting character among the two-year-olds is one named *Virginia Grey*, owned by Mr. Victor Stout, who will be remembered as the owner of that exceedingly good filly Silver Strap. *Virginia Grey* is a half-sister to that well-known steeplechaser Coloured School Boy, being the third



*Good & Betts*

GROUND BAIT  
Winning at Newmarket

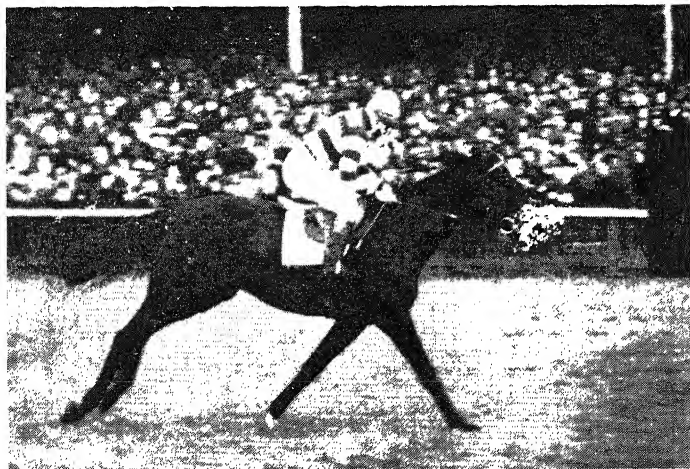
foal of Alpha Virginis, who was trained by Tabor but could not be raced owing to hard ground and was eventually sold to Mrs. Norah Duke, who has bred from her.

The colt called *Admiral's Folly*, by Admiral's Walk out of Book Debt, looks like racing, and there is quite a lot to like about *Despoina*, the Tai-yang filly out of Ionia.

This young but virile stable starts off with thirty-three horses for the 1947 season, which I predict will be another good one for it.

### MURLESS STABLE

NOEL MURLESS is one of the younger school of trainers, so it was all the more creditable that he should finish up as leading trainer in the North last season. He trained thirty-four winners, who won between them £15,337, a result which was thoroughly deserved for all the care and attention he lavished on his horses.



SEJANUS

In action, winning at Newmarket

Good & Betts

I was very pleased to hear that the Grand Old Men of the stable, Aprolon and Sejanus, are to remain in the stable to do battle for another season, and I am certain this will be good news for many more people. What a consistent pair Aprolon and Sejanus were! They had a big and loyal following, and their supporters were well rewarded.

Aprolon, or "Ap" as the boys in the stable call him, is a bit playful but there is no vice in him. He likes the boy who "does" him to talk to him—and then he is happy. He is six years old this season but there is nothing of the old man about him. In the words of their trainer to me: "Both Sejanus and Aprolon remain in training for the coming season, as both of them show improvement each year they race, and I shall expect every bit as much from them again. These two old men just love racing." What a nice compliment to them—and what a good character to have.

Aprolon won three races last season and was unlucky not to win one or two more. And have you ever seen a race won under more difficult conditions than the one he won at Manchester on the closing day of the season? Two or three times he was baulked in the straight, and how Harry Wragg



SEJANUS

*Good & Betts.*

Placing much good daylight between himself and Prince Peto and Gaekwar's Pride.

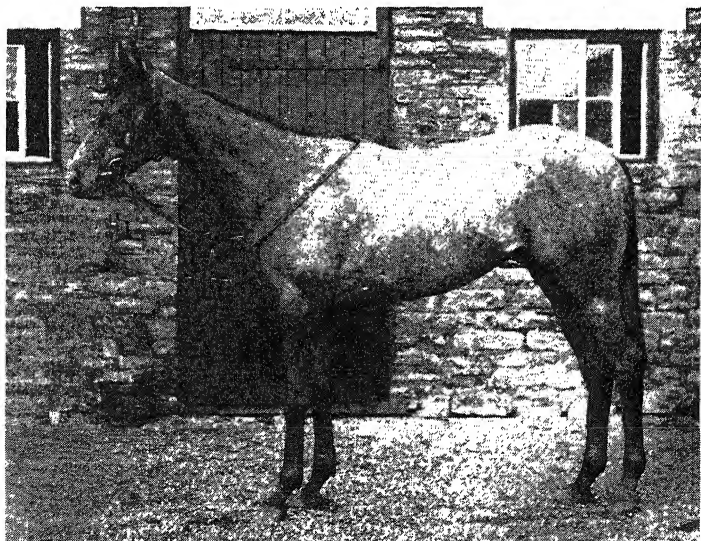
got him there eventually to win by a short head I shall never know.

Sejanus, now a seven-year-old, also won two races, the second at Newmarket, a course he seems to like very much. Once or twice he was beaten when with ordinary luck he would have won.

Now for the younger members. What a good set of two-year-olds adorned the stable last season! Julius, Oros, and Closeburn, to name only three, won nice races between them, and Julius was rated the best at the end of the season and was given 8 st. 8 lbs. in the Free Handicap—only 13 lbs. behind the very best in the land.

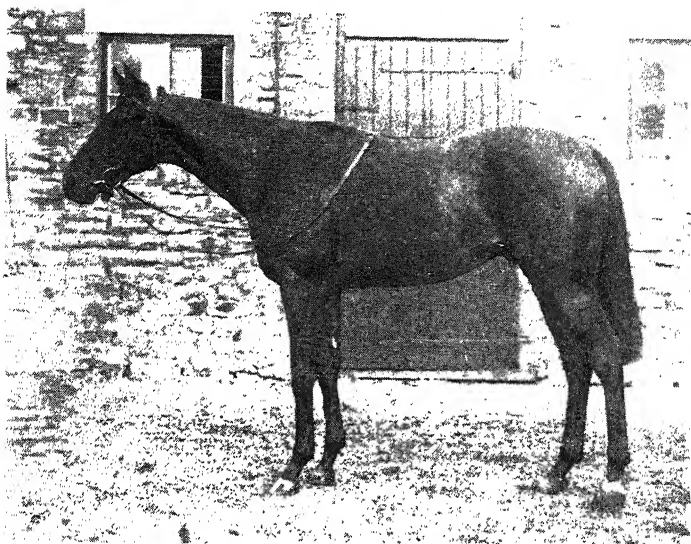
Oros was assessed 8 st. 3 lbs., 5 lbs. below Julius, and Closeburn at 7 st. 13 lbs. During the close season three more three-year-olds joined the stable—Swift Card, Iran Shah, and Amour d'Or.

Mrs. Murless is herself an excellent rider and has a particular



JULIUS

*W. A. Rouch*



CLOSEBURN

*W. A. Rouch*

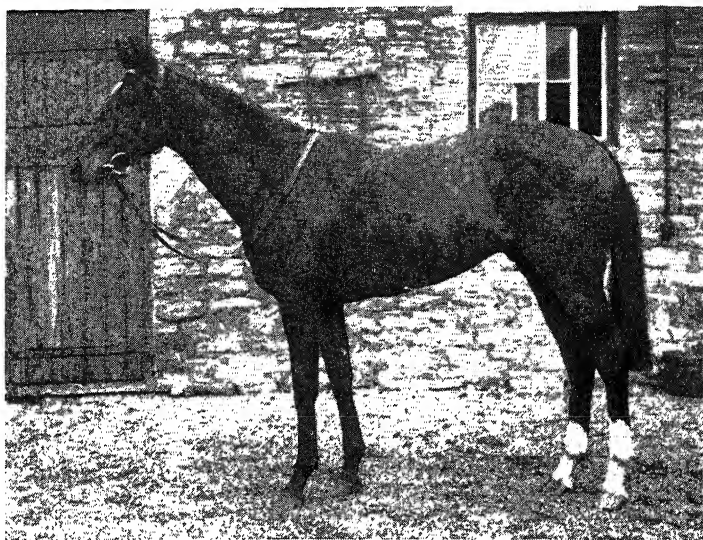
affection for old Sejanus, whom she rides frequently at exercise. It was she who bred Closeburn and Julius, and they were both foaled on the same day. And then, here's a remarkable coincidence, they both won a race on the same day—at Stockton on July 6, Closeburn the first race and Julius the second.

When the horses were yearlings Mrs. Murless sold them privately to Mr. R. White, who has since had full reason to thank his lucky stars that he got them. So Noel, knowing that his wife likes to have a horse in training, bought Oros for her when he was in Ireland.

It so happened that the day Oros arrived in the yard from Ireland Major Newland Hillas was paying a visit to the stable. He was so prepossessed with the appearance of the youngster that he begged the trainer to sell him the horse.

Well, to cut a long story short, after much persuasion Major Hillas got the horse—and he had no reason to regret





OROS

*W. A. Rouch*

the purchase. The colt won a race for him on his second appearance—and what a thrill he gave him. In a terrific finish at Redcar he won by a short head.

Then he was placed twice and came out again at Doncaster the day after the St. Leger and won the Rous Stakes easily from Winter Crop, a race worth just over £500. About this time the stable were “having it off” with a vengeance, for Delville Wood had won the Great Yorkshire Handicap on the opening afternoon, and Lady Dandy won the Princess Mary Nursery Handicap the day Oros won.

Lady Dandy was ridden by young A. Carson, Mr. Peacock’s apprentice, who was sharing in the stable’s successes quite conspicuously. It was just prior to this period that Joe Taylor had to lay up, so that Harry Wragg had quite a few successes for the stable. It is very nice to know that a good rest and a trip to Switzerland put Joe in form again and he will be resuming his happy association with the stable this season.

Another three-year-old that must be mentioned is San Fairy Anne, owned by Capt. Riley Lord, who has been a supporter of racing for a good many years. It was in the race after the Ayr Gold Cup, the Land o' Burns Nursery Handicap, that San Fairy Anne provided such a thrill when getting home by a short head after a duel with Miraculous Atom over this mile test.

The three-year-olds may not be up to classic standard but in any other company they will not be found lagging behind, and it seems tolerably safe to say that they will have another good season.

The notes on this stable cannot be completed without a reference to one or two of the other older horses. Well-known ones like Sheperdine (a half-brother to Aprolon), Black Moon, The Judge, and Starstone will be popular members again this season, and there is a four-year-old I like very much. This is Prefabricated, a colt by Precipitation out of Uags who looks like having a very good season. He had only one race as a two-year-old, and two last season, and one of which he won. This was the Lendal Maiden Stakes at York, which he won in a canter from Fairground and Mubarak. My prediction is that he will leave this form well behind this season.

### HARRY PEACOCK STABLE

It is always a source of great satisfaction to any trainer to have a really good and consistent horse in the stable, and I know that *Diredawa* gladdened the heart of Harry Peacock last season. Horses like *Diredawa* are not met with every day. No wonder the trainer was so proud of him. So was the owner, Mr. Len Mortimer, who had his business and lived in Darlington for many years, but recently migrated to a village near Newmarket.

The popular Richmond trainer won twenty-five races worth over £14,000, and *Diredawa* won three of them. The last of

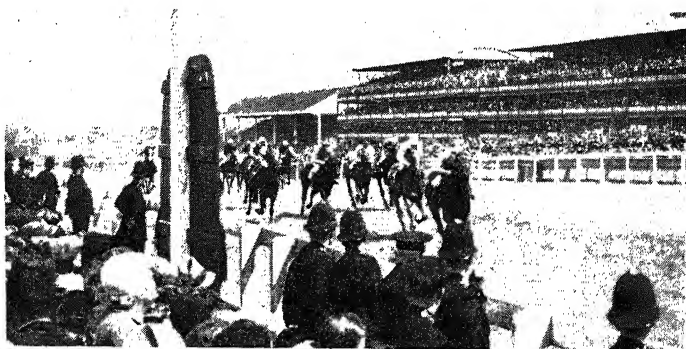
these, the Stockton Handicap, he won in tremendous style, carrying 9 st. 7 lbs. It's no exaggeration to say that Diredawa was one of the most popular horses in the North last season. Now that he has retired from the stage may he produce an offspring as good as himself.

And what of the others? Well, the event of the season, of course, was the success of *Coup Napoleon* in the Granville Stakes at Ascot.

The colt's victory was as clear cut as that of Wet Bob on the previous day; in fact each scored by a margin of three lengths. Harry was very proud of Coup Napoleon's success, as he had every right to be, for I think that was the first time he had had a runner on the Royal Heath.

I met him just after the weigh-in, and during a most enjoyable chat over a drink in the paddock bar, he told me the story of how he bought the colt for Lord Rosebery. It was towards the close of the "session" that Meyrick came along and joined in the felicitations. Coup Napoleon is by Coup de Lyon out of Sweet Ceylonese, by Colombo out of Sweet Olive, by Solario out of Sweet Thyme, by Friar Rock.

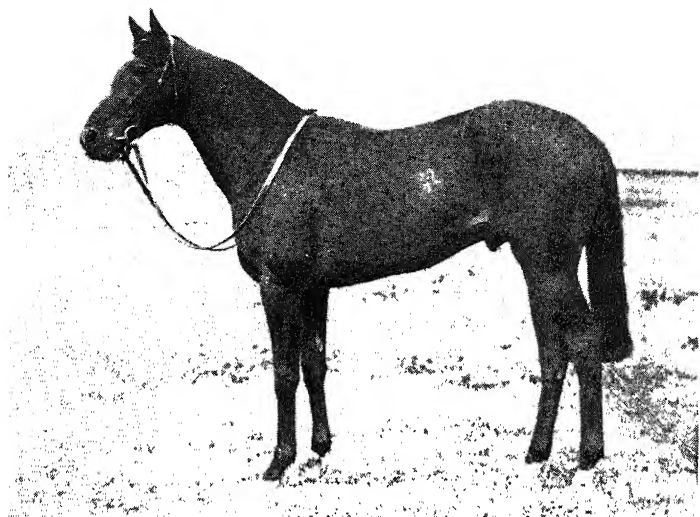
The Hurgill Lodge trainer believes that Lord Rosebery's colt will stay right enough and he has been entered for the classic races. If Coup Napoleon proved good enough to win one of



*Good & Betts*

#### COUP NAPOLEON

Brilliant win at Ascot with Greek Justice and Saravan, second and third.



COUP NAPOLEON.

*R. Anscomb*

the Classics I can imagine few victories that would be more acclaimed.

Another who promises to have a good second season is *Dowry*, owned by Lord Zetland, one of the finest sportsmen in the country and one who races only for the pleasure of seeing in action the horses he has bred himself. In *Dowry* he has one well worthy of carrying the famous Zetland colours, as he showed by winning two races last season.

I know what great pleasure it gave both owner and trainer when the colt won the Knavesmire Stakes at York in the Spring, and a few weeks later he was sent to Hurst Park, and won easily over the six furlongs of the Chelsea Plate. Next he was pitted against *Wet Bob* at Redcar and showed up very well for about five furlongs.

*Dowry's* last race was at Newmarket, when he ran very well against the French filly *Windorah*. His record is such as to suggest that he will do his share for the stable this season.

After *Coup Napoleon* had won at Ascot on the Thursday, the trainer was quite hopeful about the prospects of *Peterloo* in the Windsor Castle Stakes on the closing day. The colt had improved quite noticeably since his first race at York and it was thought, even against *Combat*, he had a chance.

But he did not seem really at home and was never a serious factor in the race. Nor did he make much of a show in his final race behind *Chipchase* at York's autumn meeting, but I am standing on the trainer's belief that the colt has the makings of a good horse, and that this son of *Blue Peter* and *Kettle of Fish* may well leave all his juvenile form behind in the current season.

Another in the same ownership who looks certain to become a good three-year-old is *Moderation*, a very nice sort of colt by *Precipitation* out of *Madder*, by *Pomme de Terre* out of *Dynamic*, by *Turbine* out of *Amore*.

The colt had four outings last season, and it was obvious that he was improving fast as the season went along, for it was in his final race that he showed to the most advantage. It was in the *Middleham Nursery* at York over a mile that he ran second to *Solar System*.

There was much to admire about him that day, and, apart from his obvious well-being, the manner in which he was staying on in the closing phases of the race was pleasing. There seems no doubt that he will develop into a decidedly useful staying colt. If you keep backing *Moderation*, reasonably and in moderation, I think you will end the season with a nice bit, I don't say an immoderate amount, in hand.

What an unlucky horse *Cassio* was last season? He did not have any of the luck that was going when third to *Protector* at Stockton in October, but later at Doncaster was dreadfully unlucky when beaten a head in the *Hopeful Nursery Handicap* over a mile. If that race had been run ten times I should say he would have won it nine.

And so this son of *Casanova* and *Grass Widow* went into winter retirement a maiden, but I suggest to you, as the barristers say, that he will not remain long in that category in the new season. He has wintered well, and, in the words of his trainer to me, has done very well in every way.

Then there is a filly called Phroso, a grey by Pherozshah out of Primrose who ran quite a nice race behind Child of Dawn in the Richmond Nursery Handicap at Newmarket. The progress she has made leaves the impression that she will make a nice filly this year.

Do you remember a filly called Galatea II winning the Oaks in 1939? She was owned by Mr. R. S. Clark, an American and a splendid sportsman for whom Harry Peacock trained one or two horses around the same time. I dare say you remember that he won a few races with a mare called Saint Anne II. You do? Well, he has now got a filly out of this mare by Rosemont and she is named Balkis II.

Two others also from the same source have also joined the team: Singing Grass, a chestnut filly by War Admiral out of Boreala, and Eric B, a bay colt by Jamestown out of Nasca. This trio are a good looking lot, and I have good reason for hoping that they will do well for the Hurgill Lodge stable and their American owner.

Of the older horses the most important at the moment is Whistling Wind because of his candidature in the Lincolnshire Handicap. He is also owned by Mr. Clark, for whom he won four races last season. What a pleasant start for him if he could win our first big handicap! Many more unlikely things, for Whistling Wind has come through the winter well and has been prepared for the race. Harry has already two "Lincolns" to his credit. What about a third?

### M. EVERITT STABLE

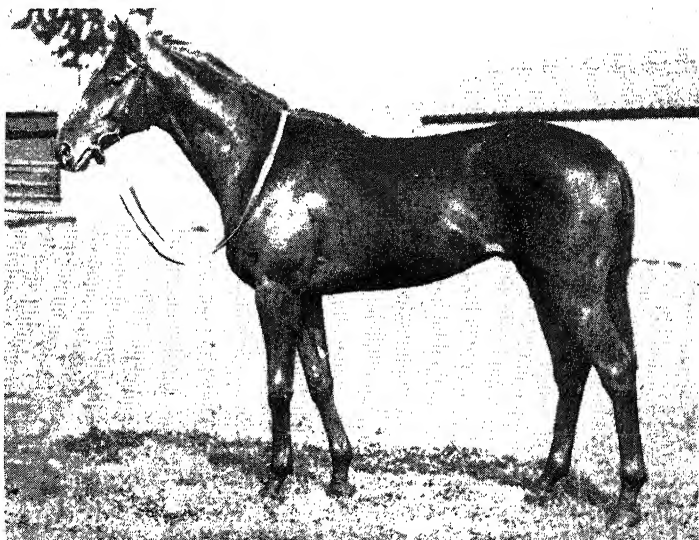
**P**ROBABLY the youngest trainer in the north, M. A. H. Everitt was by no means the least successful; in fact he had a conspicuously successful season, winning twenty-one races to the value of over £6,800. Nor was he afraid to go south and take on the cracks when he thought he had a reasonable chance.

One of his best performers was the Turkhan colt, Turkaris, whom he bought most reasonably at the Sales for Mr. H. Firth, mine host at a hostelry in the suburbs of Leeds who made a most happy start to racing. Turkaris was certainly a most judicious "buy", and the colt shows tremendous promise.

He had shown form and won a race at Ayr in the spring to give some measure of his ability, and the trainer was so pleased with the colt and his general well-being that he took him to Ascot (the real Ascot) for the Windsor Castle Stakes. He was not without friends in the market and actually started at 10-1.

I watched the race alongside the trainer and shared his feelings when the colt was so slowly away that he did not seem to have the remotest chance. Yet such was his accelerative power that soon after half-way he was well up with them, even with a chance!

That effort, however, had taken too much out of him and he was out of it at the finish. But it was not long before he



TURKARIS

*R. Anscomb*

showed that he was not sent to the Royal meeting without good reason. He next appeared at Doncaster and ran away with the Vyner Stakes of six furlongs. His most doughty rival that afternoon was Closeburn, whom he beat by three lengths.

Then came an unlucky race behind Saravan at Newmarket, in which Turkaris was shut out at a crucial stage. Nothing daunted by this ill luck, the trainer sent the colt again for the Second October Meeting to run over the seven furlongs of the Histon Stakes.

Here he seemed to have them all tacked down when nicely in the lead going into the Dip, but going up the hill a stern struggle started between him and the French filly Montenica, a daughter of the 1940 "Guineas" winner Djebel.

Slowly but surely the filly wore the colt down to win a good race by half a length. This was at the time the invaders were on the crest of the wave, and only the previous day her compatriot Monsieur l'Amiral had won the Cesarewitch.

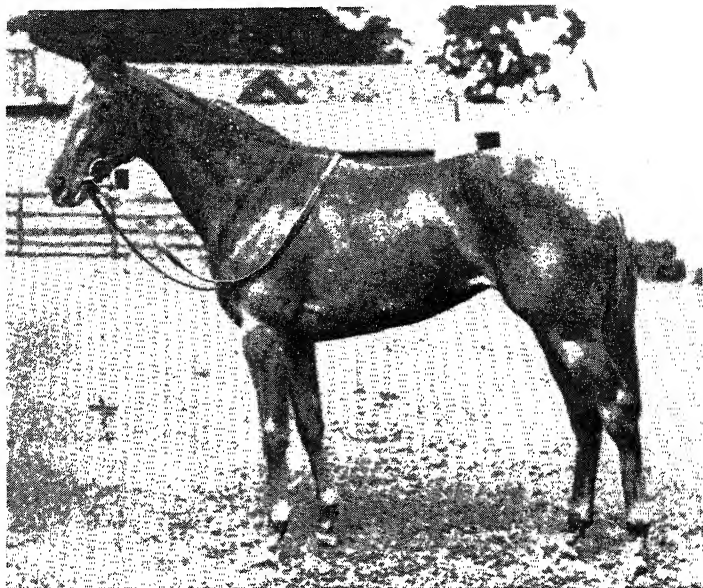
If any doubts lingered anywhere as to the merits of Turkaris they were set at rest when he romped away with the Zetland Stakes at Doncaster. Three races to his credit was a good start to his career—and there seems sure to be more to follow during this season. In the Free Handicap he was rated at 8 st. 9 lbs.

Miss Mabel also had three successes in her first season, and this daughter of Admiral's Walk looks sure to train on. After a minor win in Scotland she was sent to Ascot for the Princess Elizabeth Stakes which opened racing on the second afternoon.

Drawn on the stands side, she kept a bold place throughout eventually to finish third to Neocracy and Miss Stripes. The stable, always so fond of having a tilt at headquarters sent her next for the Princess Stakes at the First July Meeting, a race which she won most decisively. Later she was sent to one of the "ordinary" meetings at Ascot and finished second to Orum Blaze, whom she was giving a stone.

The filly was apparently feeling the effects somewhat, for at Catterick some time later she had quite a race to land the





MISS MABEL

*R. Anscomb*

long odds laid on her, and she was wisely retired for the season. But I have no hesitation in suggesting her as one well worth following.

King High won only one race but he did so in approved style, and he was placed in two of his others. He is a nice looking sort, and he appears to have the makings of a stayer, as befitting a son of King Legend. The race he won was a six furlongs event at Thirsk—and he won it most impressively. He will assuredly pull his weight for the stable in the new season.

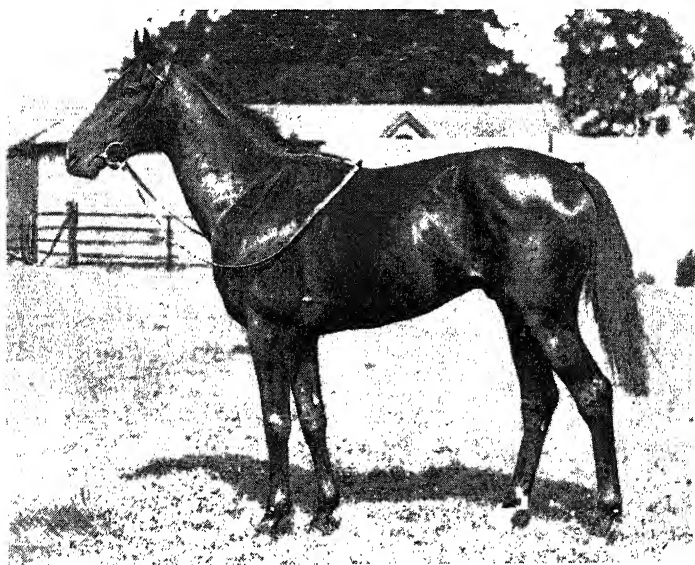
As I have tried to indicate, a feature of this stable's activities was its predilection for an invasion of the quarters of the "enemy". On a bright Saturday early in June it was decided to try a two-pronged attack, Hurst Park being one objective and Stockton the other.

The sortie was brilliantly successful, for No Orchids

"trotted up" for the Valiant Stakes at Hampton Court and Riponian duly carried off the Hutton Rudby Handicap at Stockton. As both started at 10-1 a nice little coup was pulled off. This was the second race No Orchids had won.

After that, however, his luck was atrocious. He had four races and was second every time. The last of these exasperating defeats was at Manchester, where, in the Little St. Leger, he was beaten a head by his mortal rival Auralia. What a terrific struggle it was! I was certain that No Orchids had won, but Willie Nevett told me afterwards that he was beaten fairly and squarely—though so narrowly. The strange thing is that only a few weeks earlier the pair had met at Stockton and Auralia had won by a neck.

These older members of the team also include Pamphilos, once thought to be a champion sprinter in embryo, and Game Kid, who showed particular qualities of gameness when winning the opening "seller" at Doncaster last September.



NO ORCHIDS

*R. Anscomb*

Taking them all round the youngsters are a nice lot, and if I singled one or two out for mention they would be Flag of Araby, the Atout Maitre colt out of Painted Cloud, and Casanova Gal.

### P. VASEY STABLE

WHAT was the outstanding achievement of Percy Vasey's stable last season? I should say that it was the notable successes brought off with what were for the most part a moderate lot of horses. Another bright feather in its cap was to provide the leading owner in the North in Mrs. F. Senior, who won sixteen races with eight horses, winning in stake money over £5,000. It was a record of which the trainer had every reason to be proud. And from what I hear the boys in the stable were not forgotten in those triumphs.

And what were the horses that provided so much success? None other than the Grand Old Gentlemen of the Stable, Seringhi and Trimbush. And Seringhi, pulling his weight like this when most horses have retired from the scene of battle, sprightly as a two-year-old at eight years. He's no time for that nonsense about too old an age.

Though now almost white, white as the driven snow as the old-time writers used to say, he does not show his years in his behaviour, and is always ready to fight out a battle if and when the pinch comes near the winning post. He had four wins to his name last season.

He has a weakness which is not unknown among old gentlemen of the human species—a sweet tooth. Whenever he wins a race he always looks for a sweet or some little dainty from his owner, Mrs. Senior.

After one of his successes last season (at Manchester, I think), Mrs. Senior was horrified to discover that she had not anything for him. There was a big crowd round the unsaddling enclosure. She appealed to them. "Has anybody got a sweet or a bit of sugar to spare?" she asked.

One man dived into his pockets and produced a bag of sweets, which he handed to Mrs. Senior. Seringhi surveyed all this quite unemotionally, but seemed to appreciate all the trouble that had been taken on his behalf as he placidly disposed of the toothsome dainty.

It would be difficult to say which was the greater favourite with the public, Seringhi or Trimbush, though their walks of life were entirely different. The latter is a stayer and always figured in those races—and quite frequently was fighting out a desperate encounter at the end of them.

What a thrill he provided the crowd at Doncaster in the Great Yorkshire Handicap the day before the St. Leger, when he was beaten a short head by another never-say-die horse in Delville Wood. But he had his compensation for that and other defeats, for during the season he gladdened his owner's (and trainer's) heart by winning five races. He proved himself a very worthy son of Trimdon and Embuche.

I was talking about him to his owner on the stands during one of the jumping meetings at Doncaster, and she was telling me how Trimbush had been to the Newmarket Sales and had not been sold, and I could not help feeling that she was really pleased that he had not been sold.

"He might become another Brown Jack," she remarked. He is certainly as good now as ever he was and there is no telling what he might do. He's won nine races for the stable.

And by the way, speaking of races won, Seringhi has altogether polished off eleven—not bad for a horse that cost 60 gns.? Percy Vasey has good reason to be proud of some of his purchases for his patrons, for Staplegrove, who won five races, cost only 65 gns., and Mad Carew, who won twice (including a substitute Manchester November Handicap) only 160 gns., while Prince Merlin, who cost a mere 35 gns., pulled off three triumphs for this Wetherby stable.

The stable's three-year-olds are nothing out of the ordinary—but doubtless they will make their contribution in their different ways—notably in the main through selling events. But in Noble Pathy, Mr. Sam Morris, who was connected

for so many years with the civic life of Doncaster, should have the winner of a handicap, for as a youngster he won once and ran very well on other occasions.

Of the two-year-olds I like one called Erisil, owned by Mr. E. Slater. This colt by Epigram out of Tonsil is quite a nice looking youngster, and Mrs. Senior has quite an attractive filly named Turkish Blend, by Sir Walter Raleigh out of Lady Turk, and thus a half sister to Sultana and Dardanella, both winners last season.

And so once again, with Seringhi and Trimbush, now nine years old and seven years, to lead them, the youngsters have a fine example to live up to, and with ordinary luck another good season should be enjoyed.

The stable has a very good jockey in Harry Blackshaw, and now that the promising apprentice G. Mook has gone to the Forces E. Walton is filling the breach very nicely.

## B. BULLOCK STABLE

**W**HENEVER Bert Bullock trains a winner you can be sure that the congratulations will come from all sides, for he is universally popular—and that applies when he goes South just as much as when he is “playing at home”. I shall never forget his success in the Stewards’ Cup at Goodwood with Harmachis just before the war. Felicitations were showered on him from owners and trainers from all parts—and especially those whom he had beaten in that particular race.

He nearly pulled off that big sprint again last season with The Shah, who fairly flew and looked “home and dried” at five furlongs and then stopped to nothing. Bert is never averse to sending a horse to the best meetings if he thinks he has a chance. And he knows when he has a chance and when he hasn’t; he was brought up in a school that knew racing inside out.

The family is a real sporting one. One brother is W. Bullock, known for all time as the rider of Signorinetta, the filly on

whom he won the Derby and Oaks. Another brother, Tom, is a well-known slipper of greyhounds in the North-East, and a third brother, Ralph, is a noted painter and an R.A.

Reverting to The Shah, this grey suffered bad luck after the Goodwood race, but eventually at Doncaster, the day after the St. Leger, he made no mistake in the Portland Handicap. Out like a flash, he streaked through to win easily from Val de Grace and Golden Cloud. Anyway, the point is that The Shah remains in training for another season and looks certain to do the stable further service. He has wintered exceptionally well and thickened out. The grey was an extraordinary bargain to his owner, Mr. D. A. Scott, who paid just over 200 gns. for him.

Mr. Scott, a charming personality who farms near Pontefract, has two other horses and they are also winners. They are all named "the" something. The Shah, The Plait and The Valentine. The Plait, another cheap "buy", won two races for him last season as a two-year-old, and it is hoped that this son of Diplomat will do his share again this season. And I think he *will* do in the class he will be pitted against.

The Valentine is a son of William of Valence and Heavenly Breeze who won once and was placed twice last season. He has come through the winter as well as anything in the team, has done well in himself, and looks tolerably certain to bring further grist to the mill.

Another of the second season horses I must bring to notice is Dotan, a nicely bred filly by Furrokh Siyar out of Abbeylex. This filly is a nice lengthy sort with some scope about her and she looks sure to stay. In her right class she should do further splendid service. She won over six furlongs and was placed.

Verbascum went through his first season without a win, but it is hoped he will say good-bye to all that. He was never really forward enough last season to do himself justice, but it is good to know that he now looks like making a really nice colt—and over a distance of ground. He has filled out considerably. Should not be long winning one of those maiden races.

The name of Lady Solace may not strike a responsive chord in many minds, for the filly ran only twice and was not placed. The trouble was that this daughter of Sol Oriens was too overgrown and backward ever to do herself proper justice. Yet if I am not much mistaken she will have to be taken seriously this season. She has grown and developed in proportion.

Of the youngsters a note might be made of Foreign Minister, a Diplomat colt out of Cortederas who looks like being in the limelight early in the season. Is rather on the small side but is no worse for that.

There are undoubted possibilities about Gracevender, a filly of real quality who has big potentialities. She is by His Grace out of Wild Lavender II, who is a half sister in blood to Perfume, the dam of Sayani. Gracevender is a tall but racing-like filly who should do well, though she may require a little time to reach her best.

There is quite a lot to like about Bironia Bay, a son of Birikan and Devonian—a winner. He is a fine upstanding colt and a particularly good mover. This applies also to Colbert, who is by that good stayer Mazarin from Increased Production (by Taj ud Din). Colbert is a really nice type, well made to the point of burliness, and looks sure to go.

The Tonton colt out of Shot Tower is also nicely developed, though somewhat backward, but should be well worth following. Moves like one with something about him.

Dealing with the older ones again, Whitby Light has done really well and may be better at four years than he was at three. Mowbray won for the stable last season, providing something of a surprise at Manchester, and I suggest he will win again this time—and before the season has advanced far. He has done very well.

Then there is Kilbelin, the Lincolnshire Handicap candidate. He is now nicely matured, and is a good honest sort who may improve on last season's form. On several occasions he seemed to be given rather a lot to do. He won the Salford Borough Handicap at Manchester with a light weight and later at Newcastle was lucky to beat Whitehall, who was

almost on his knees soon after the start of the race. Like most horses in the "Lincoln", was held up on account of the weather, but is exceptionally well in himself and will give those who support him a honest run for their money.

Mademoiselle Mars met with a mishap early last season and never found her best form. Won twice as a two-year-old, and as she is now back to her best it is thought she will well pay her way.

Bert Bullock is fortunate to have two daughters who help considerably with the horses, and Vera, who is at home with him, rides out every day. You will remember Vera as the winner of the Town Plate at Newmarket on Contrevent. Best of luck to this small sporting stable.

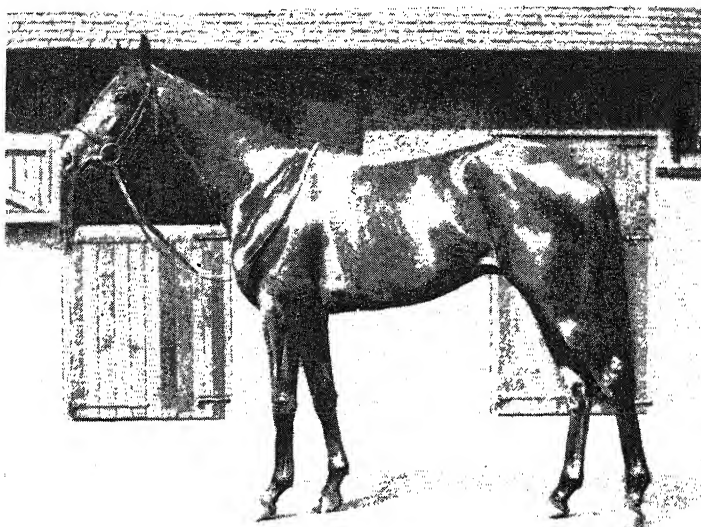
### A. COOPER STABLE

THE outstanding equine personality in Albert Cooper's Doncaster stable is the three-year-old Monte Christo, a colt by Cillas out of Madam Jitters, and everybody will be much disappointed if he does not bring some nice stakes this season. The colt won four races out of his six efforts last season. He was fourth in the first race he ran in, and the other in which he was unplaced was the Gimcrack Stakes.

Monte Christo is owned by two Manchester men, Mr. Peter Levy and Mr. Sam Mason, and they are justifiably proud of him. Their enthusiasm is infectious, and they are always extolling the merits of their colt to their friends. At the end of the season Monte Christo was rated a stone and a half behind the best; doubtless he will show that the official handicapper did not take an exalted view of his abilities.

The only time the colt was out of his class was in the Gimcrack Stakes won by Petition. Previously he had won over six furlongs at Ripon, and it was over the same course that he had won a little earlier. This race established him as a very useful two-year-old, for here he beat the runaway Woodcote Stakes winner Bhishma. The finish was a good one





MONTE CHRISTO

*R. Anscomb*

and Monte Christo ran on strongly in the sixth furlong to gain the spoils.

That effort had been preceded by a good one at York when the colt scored a clear-cut victory in the Dringhouses Sweepstakes, which had followed a triumph at Ayr. His first outing at Catterick in the opening weeks had been one of much promise—an indication of things to come.

I feel confident that the Manchester owners of this genuine and consistent colt will have the pleasure of seeing him enter the winning enclosure on more than one occasion this term.

Of the less distinguished three-year-olds I put forward Wine Taster as one well worth following. This Fair Trial colt with the delightful name got his head in front twice last season, and with just ordinary luck would have had it in the same enviable place at other times.

In the later stages of last season he was second on three successive occasions, the last one being at Stockton when

beaten by Bathing Beauty. An eight to one chance, he would have pleased many followers of the stable if he had "connected" that day. He was placed in three earlier races on successive occasions, so it will be seen that for consistency his record takes some beating.

Doalot had only one triumph to her credit but the probability is that this Winalot filly will win a lot more this time. She, too, was of the consistent sort, and if only the handicappers will give her a fair crack of the whip she will be ready to take advantage of it.

The winner of three races in her first season, Bathing Beauty has come on so much in the interim that there are hopes she will even surpass this feat in 1947. She is quite a nice looking sort and is always prepared to put her best foot forward.

MONTE CHRISTO (b. or br. c., 1944)	Cillas	Tourbillon	{ Ksar	{ Bruleur	{ Chouberski
		{ Durban	{ Kizil Kourgan	{ Durbar	{ Basse Terre
	Orlanda	{ Craig an Eran	{ Banshee	{ Sunstar	{ Omnium II
		{ Frizelle	{ Maid of the Mist	{ Cyllene	{ Kasbah
	Madam Jitters	{ Orpheus	{ Electra	{ Orby	{ Rabelais
		{ Constellation	{ Stop Her	{ Sunstar	{ Armenia
		{ Spearmint	{ Carbine	{ Maid of the Mint	{ Irish Lad
		{ Guisel	{ Cyllene	{ Jenny Geddes	{ Frizette
	Madam Spear-mint	{ Guisel	{ Jenny Geddes	{ Sundridge	{ Doris

Felwort did not manage to hoist a flag as a juvenile but the filly is thought capable of doing better things this season. She is a well-made daughter of Felstead and she will quite likely be seen to advantage early in the season—and on yielding going. On her last appearance she ran a good race when third to the highly appraised Middleham filly Woodchat. She has been rather a long time finding her form but once she does so she may take some stopping.

Towards the end of the season Cato was showing marked improvement, being placed in his last two races, and it is not likely to be long before he is lifting himself out of the maiden category.

Coming to the older horses first and foremost is Toronto. This four-year-old grey son of Pherozshah had a good record last season, culminating with a great race in the Cambridge-shire, in which he was third.

That was the best race of his career, and many thought he would win the Grosvenor Cup a week before the season's end but he was third again—to Whitehall. Earlier he had run away with the August Cup over the same course and had two earlier successes to his credit. So the colt certainly did not waste his time.

He must have a very good chance in the Lincolnshire Handicap, and those who take him for the first big handicap will not be disappointed with him. The bad weather kept him out of action for a long time but that, of course, applied to all the others.

The stable has two others in the Lincoln race, Clever Lad and Round Table, but the former was not too reliable at the gate last season and the other had little form to his credit. Of the trio Toronto is much preferred.

Blithe Spirit, a four-year-old, has done nicely and as she will not be high in the handicap there ought to be winning opportunities for her, and in spite of his six years Frosty Moon is a probable money spinner.

Of the two-year-olds I like one called King's River, a River Prince colt out of Birchfield. Another to appeal is the Casanova colt out of Recompense, a nicely proportioned youngster who looks certain to race.

### W. BELLERBY STABLE

**I**T was nice to see Billy Bellerby more like his old self again last season, for, at least for some of the time, he was able to discard the crutches on which he had leant for support for so long. It is now over two years since he was thrown from a horse and broke a leg in the fall.

His daughter is a great help to him in the management of the stable, and was nearly always to be seen with him at the North-country meetings last season. The stable did not enjoy a great deal of luck, but it is hoped that better things are in store this time. The stable sets off with a string of sixteen, included in which is the colt Loucose.

This three-year-old is thought quite a lot about, but last season he never seemed able to find his true form and he failed in his three efforts. On his last appearance, at Thirsk in August, he did not get off at all well and never had a chance.

In his previous race at Catterick he had never held out winning hopes, but his first outing in the Little John Plate at Nottingham had shown distinct promise. But if he gets the good going that he requires this Spring it should not be long before he is among the winners. He is a half brother to that well-known performer Tony.

A filly called Winnie did the stable a turn last season and she remains to fight another period. She had revealed promise in her early races and she showed her fighting qualities when winning by a head over the stiff Newcastle course. A daughter of Nitakrit II she shapes as though she will be successful over longer distances than sprints.

Quite a good looking filly, Arch Design failed in the only two races she had, but was not seen out after the Spring of the year. She has come through the winter very well and it is thought that it should not take her long to win a maiden race, and then probably go on to better things.

Taken all round the eleven two-year-olds are a very promising

lot. A filly by Bellacose out of Rose of Margate named Carol's Lady looks a likely proposition for an early race, and Devon Lady, a Devonian filly, will surprise and disappoint if failing to get among the winners. She is quite a taking filly.

There are only two seniors in the stable, Speeder, now a six-year-old, and the four-year-old Rivdun. Speeder did not manage to get his head in front last season, but generally the going was never as he wanted it. With yielding going he ought to pick up one or two modest stayers' events, for he has undoubtedly the ability.

Rivdun did the stable a couple of turns last season, once over a mile and a half and the other over a furlong shorter. This daughter of River Prince has wintered nicely and further successes over a distance of ground are expected to come her way.

### W. HAMMETT STABLE

**W** HAMMETT was a fine jumping jockey a few years before the war, and most people will remember his many successes on that very fine hurdler White Mountain. His record at Haydock Park was a great one.

"Bill" as he is usually called, has nineteen to look after this season, and they still include that grand old man Ghar Ullin, who was winning races as far back as 1937. The old gentleman still has a nice turn of foot, and, if he gets the conditions he wants, don't be surprised to see him winning a modest race or two.

The stable has four three-year-olds, and all promise to leave last season's form well behind. The filly Imprimatur, owned by a Doncaster business man, was unlucky not to have a race to her credit as a two-year-old, for she was prominent in most of her races, but she looks very well and ought to pick up a "maiden" early on. My Doxy did not race last season but shapes as though she can do, and the Portlaw colt Portalis has made enough progress to indicate that he ought to step up on his form of last season.

### CAPT. STORIE STABLE

THERE are few better stables in the country than that presided over by Capt. "Jim" Storie, himself a well-known gentleman rider some years ago. He was out of the game throughout the war, and everybody was glad to see him back last season. You remember the successes he had with that very good sprinter Games and that decidedly smart mile horse Eldorado?

Capt. Storie has a team of fourteen to start the season, and ten of them are older horses, there being only one three-year-old and four two-year-olds. The second season horse is Scotch Mist, a son of the Goodwood Cup winner Dubonnet. It took Exhibitioner a long time to reach his best last season, but when he struck form he won a race at Thirsk in no uncertain manner. He is a four-year-old who should credit the stable with a race or two.

The four two-year-olds are nice lookers, one, Benula, being by Flyon, and another by Challenge, second to Scottish Union in the St. Leger. May the stable find the luck running with it.

### CAPT. ELSEY STABLE

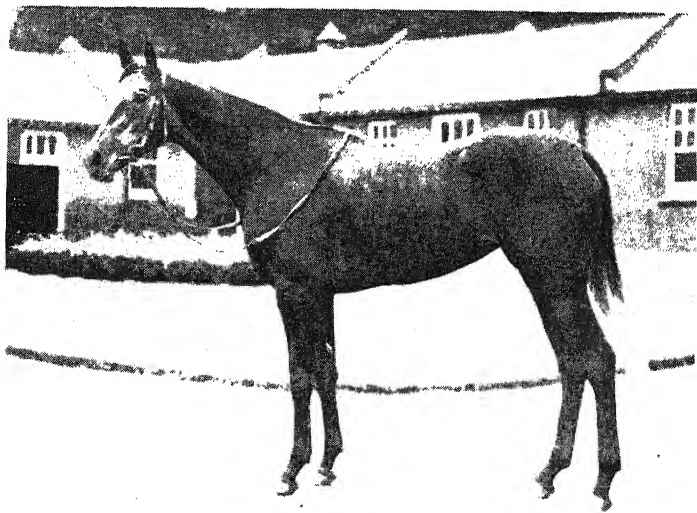
THIRTY-SIX winners were turned out by Capt. Charles Elsey last season and it was a deserved reward for all the hard work he had put in in their preparation. I like to see the way this trainer beams when his horses return to the enclosure reserved for the winning horse. (Some, for a reason of their own, always try to hide every vestige of emotion they may be feeling.)

What a happy face his was the day Procne won the Park Hill Stakes at Doncaster for that delightful lady Miss Clayton. In the hands of Edgar Britt, Procne came storming through at the bend into the straight and won cantering. And later she won the Newmarket Oaks almost as easily. May there be another in the stable of that quality this time.

For some time before this season opened the stable at Highfield, Malton, was almost enclosed by snow, so it can be imagined how preparations have been retarded. No work could be done, and in consequence I am afraid that this stable will not be much to the fore in the early part of the season.

Which rather undermines one's faith in Val de Grace for the Lincolnshire Handicap. The filly is all right and has done quite well during the winter, but the long stoppage will not be at all in her favour. Moreover, in common with most of the others, she has been coughing, so everything seems to be against the stable getting a good, early start.

But I have no doubt that once the stable finds its feet it will again have its share of the winners. We shall not be seeing Victory V this season for she has gone to stud; that other good servant Double Harness has gone abroad, and Mieux Nee has gone to her owner's place.

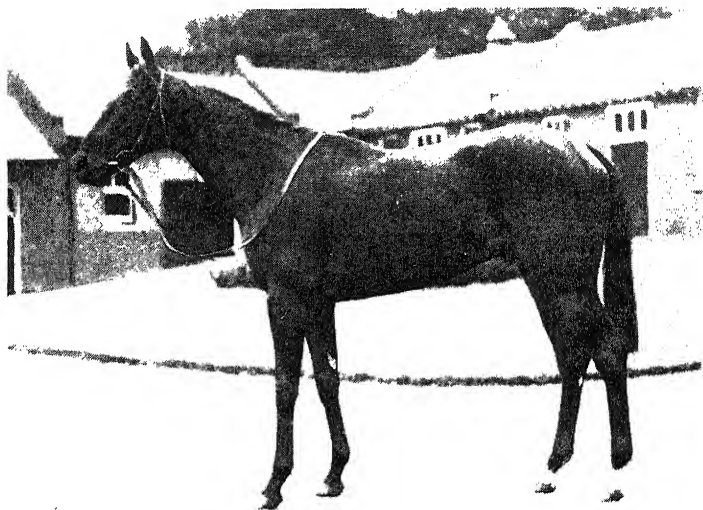


VAL DE GRACE

*R. Anscomb*

It is pleasing to see that one or two "lions" are still in the stable, for they have done well for their owner Mr. John Hetherton. Notable among them is British Lion, by Bellacose out of Lionetta.

This colt put three successes to his name last season, and it is probable that he will do just as well this time. He looks the part and has come on appreciably since his two-year-old



BRITISH LION

*R. Anscomb*

days. He was improving apace as the season went on, and a week before the close he gave a delightful performance when winning the Knowsley Nursery Handicap at Liverpool. Prior to that he had won races at Newcastle and Ayr, and he wound up by running third to the Irish filly Tiffin Bell at Manchester on the last day of the season. I shall watch his career with the greatest interest.

Another second season horse who should be worth following is the same owner's Portmanteau, who had only one win to



his credit as a youngster but was placed several times. He has recorded steady progress since last back end.

Look out for Melody Maker doing well in the new season. I took a fancy to him early last season, and was therefore quite prepared to see him win Newcastle's first race when racing was resumed there last July. In the right company this son of Orpen should pay his way.

It was at the close of "Ebor" day at York that Southernwood first found touch with winning form, and then the filly scored a clear-cut success in the Lowther Sweepstakes. She is one of those likely to have a really good second season and do much credit to her sire Mr. Jinks. It is pleasing to record that she has come nicely through the trying winter.

Cornice was another with only one win as a juvenile, but she was placed on three other occasions. She is quite a nice looking sort, and she has the makings of a stayer, as well she might, being by Epigram out of Cordon, the dam of Corner Boy.

Staying would also appear to be the forte of My Chum, the son of the St. Leger winner Chulmleigh and Oaks second Silverlace II. The colt won a mile nursery handicap at Gosforth Park (a course which takes some "getting") and later finished second in another mile handicap at Stockton. My Chum ought to be doing Mr. Hetherton one or two good turns in 1947.

The two-year-olds are generally a good looking lot that look certain to make a useful contribution to the stable gains. One in particular I like is Telegram, a filly by Way In out of Yenna, dam of the Two Thousand Guineas winner Kingsway. She shapes as though she will race all right.

All North-country racegoers particularly will remember Pampas Grass. Well, one of his sons is in the team, a colt called Black Grass, out of Flame Flower. He looks a nice type. Scottish Band is a half brother by Scottish Union to Cornice, and if appearances go for anything he should be among the prizes in his first season.

A Watling Street colt out of Life Hill (who was trained in the stable) has a pleasing appearance. His name is Hope

Street. A filly by Owen Tudor out of the "Wokingham" winner Cora Deans also takes the eye, and suggests herself as one to follow.

Of the old 'uns, Gusty remains to do further good service, and I see no reason why Procne should not retain her usefulness in her four-year-old days. Frenchmen's Creek also holds out promise, and if Val de Grace does not create much of a stir at Lincoln she ought to be doing before the season is far advanced.

### T. HALL STABLE

AT Lincoln last year in the broiling sun Rivock never looked like catching Langton Abbot in the Lincolnshire Handicap, but he kept Poolfix out of second place nearly as easily as he was beaten himself for first place. In fact he had only two races afterwards and is not in the stable now to show whether he can improve on that performance.

The stable is rich in three-year-olds, there being thirteen of them. And on the whole they are a very nice looking lot, too.

Trinity is one who should well pay his way, for although he won only once last season it was over the seven furlongs of the stiff Gosforth Park course.

There is quite a lot to like about Waffi, a nice looking filly and a rare battler. She never ran a bad race in her first season and won on a couple of occasions. If she does not win a nice race or two for the stable in good time I shall be very surprised.

One who has come on to quite an appreciable extent since his juvenile day is Good Taste, a very taking colt who looks as though he should have a successful time over distances. I liked the way he won at Redcar, and even though he may have had a shade of luck to beat Kingside he must be given credit for a gallant display. Good Taste is owned by that charming and extremely quiet sportsman Mr. J. Bullock, and I hope the colt will prove a really good one for him.

Staying looks like being the forte of Miraculous Atom, too. He stayed on well to win at Carlisle, a finish that tries those with weak spots, and he ran a great race at Ayr when, carrying a high weight, he was only just beaten in a mile nursery. This is a courageous colt who promises to make a decidedly useful three-year-old.

The Chulmleigh filly Heart of Devon has made good headway and will probably prove a much better three-year-old than she was as a two-year-old. Anyway, she has wintered nicely.

I feel convinced that the best was not seen of the Scottish Union filly Bonnet o' Blue, and those who follow her fortunes this season are not likely to be out of pocket over her.

Cosmopolitan Jack is well in himself, but like so many others has suffered from the weather and shortage of the proper sort of preparation for the Lincolnshire Handicap, but, no matter what is in store for him there, he ought to find other avenues to show his ability.

## V. MOORE STABLE

**V** S. MOORE has a very useful sort of string with • which to start the season—twenty-seven of them, of whom, strangely enough, only one is a three-year-old. And this, of all things, is called The Press. The gelding did not get himself into the headlines much last season, though in a very active time he did not manage to pick up one race on the homely but decidedly pleasant soil of Musselburgh. Probably with this extra year over his shoulders he will be more to the fore. He has come on quite appreciably and looks like doing himself justice.

There are three two-year-olds, the rest being older horses, of whom Effervescence is the most important. This grey son of Mr. Jinks and Song of Dawn is being much talked of for the Lincolnshire Handicap and if conditions out Malton way had not been so rough in those weeks before the season started we should have heard a deal more about him.

The grey has done well during the winter and in spite of his six years I do not rule him out of the picture. If only the weather had been different optimism might have been running quite high.

In fact, I go so far as to say that the stable would have been not without hope of pulling off the double, for Musical Lad is not by any means out of the Grand National. He has shown us that he can jump those stiff fences and he is a very good stayer. And what better combination than that do you want? He, too, is very well, but lacks the racing he ought to have had. Though this, of course, applies to so many others. Good luck to the stable in their efforts to achieve this great double.

# FRENCH VERSUS ENGLISH THOROUGHBRED

by

FRIEND SYKES

(Author of *Humus—and the Farmer*)

SINCE the termination of the Flat-racing season I have frequently been asked to explain the scientific reasons why the horses from France have invaded these shores so successfully; why they have taken away over £40,000 of Stake money, and made the best of our three-year-olds appear to be a moderate lot of animals. Every thoughtful well-wisher of the English thoroughbred is enquiring whether we are being out-classed as breeders by our friends across the Channel; whether the English horse is as good as he used to be; have we parted with our best bloodlines, and is the remaining stock in these islands of a very second-class character.

In this Chapter of Meyrick Good's and John Betts' meritorious Annual—*Winners for 1947*—I am requested to provide my explanations and theories to account for this phenomenon.

My answer can be found in one short word

## NUTRITION.

During the War, immediately Hitler had over-run France, the occupying Germans were called upon to establish a long-term Political Policy. They were quite satisfied that France was conquered, and that it was only a matter of a short time when England, also, would have her neck wrung. A policy of appeasement and friendship was laid down for France, wherein she was encouraged to get back to "life as usual". Sport was proclaimed everywhere. This included horse-racing, and with it, the natural corollary, adequate food supplies for brood-mares and horses-in-training. There was no stinting of oats or hay.

The ordinary man-in-the-street has a very imperfect

understanding of the vital part food plays in the production of the racehorse. If he ever seriously thought about it he would know more than he now appreciates, but horses need a lot of food—more than that, they require food of the highest quality. No fusty hay will serve a thoroughbred, neither will badly-grown oats, unsatisfactorily harvested, do either. The best of everything, and as much of it as the animal will clean up, is the watchword of breeder and trainer alike.

Food for racehorses was virtually unrestricted for racehorses as a policy followed by the German Conquerors, and the French horses have enjoyed rations far in excess of anything that has generally been available for the English horse, so that the first year we are subjected to an international test, our animals are displaying the neglect they have suffered through the policy laid down by our Board of Agriculture.

I am a Farmer. Because I am a Lecturer on Farming and Soil Fertility, and the author of a "Best Seller" in Agricultural Literature, some say I am a Soil Scientist. But whatever may be my true description, I am able to draw upon some forty years' experience in farming, and, for what it is worth, I am invited to set down some of my findings in order to point to a probable explanation as to why the English horse is being defeated in the present international rivalry.

To begin with, an axiom I lay down as fundamental in all farming considerations—we are, what we eat.

If we would be well—which also implies being strong—we must have plenty of food. But that food must also be very good—of the highest quality—of the greatest life-sustaining value.

If we are ill, it is evidence of one or two things. Either we have not had enough food, or that the food we have eaten was not sufficiently life-sustaining to build up a resistance to the disease with which we have been assailed. And if the food lacked these life-giving qualities, there is but one explanation for that, viz., that the land upon which the food was grown was also lacking in those vitalizing elements which were deficient in the plant. So that here we face the inescapable sequence of the inter-dependability of the soil, plant, animal and man.

If, therefore, we would investigate the cause of all disease—whether it be the common cold or cancer—we would only be acting wisely, placing first things first, if we started our investigations in the soil. The soil is our beginning—the alpha and omega of our existence. If our beginning is bad, everything is bad, *ab initio*.

We will start with the soil.

The soil needs feeding, for it is a “living soil”. Our ancestors of long ago—many of whom were good farmers—believed that the only food for the soil was FARM YARD MUCK. How far have we strayed away from that time-honoured maxim? To-day we call ourselves “scientific”. We call in the chemist to analyse the soil. He makes an estimate of its deficiencies, and provides an artificial prescription of chemicals to make these good. We apply them. We have been taught for quite a long time now that so long as we apply artificials regularly, the need for the old-fashioned muck is not nearly so great, so with increasing force we have been induced to apply still greater quantities, until there exist to-day very few farmers who do not rely for a considerable amount of their so-called fertility on the artificial manure bag.

Now is this all as it should be? Let us examine it together. There ought to be but one goal towards which everyone should strive, viz., positive health. Every medical man in the world will confirm that this first and indispensable condition can only be based upon adequate nutrition. In common with all other forms of life on land, we depend for our very existence on the fruitful inter-action of sun and soil, and we are bound up in an inescapable symbiosis that comprehends the humblest of soil bacteria and the proudest of living mammals. The farmer’s work, in fact, is an essential pre-requisite. Soil health, with which I propose to deal quite briefly, is apt to be taken for granted by the uninstructed. This false assumption is one of the most dangerous that we could make, as history of the past hundred years so painfully records. Consider the dustbowls of modern America that have developed with such appalling rapidity, and lastly, let us consider what has been happening in our own country in recent years.

But first let us examine an apparent paradox. It is true that the public health has improved during the past hundred years. Sanitation and epidemiology have made great strides. Advances in surgery are more than noteworthy since the discovery of general anaesthesia. Many of the forces of death have been subdued. We have our asepsis, our vaccines, our sera, our X-rays, our insulin, our penicillin and sulphonamides. All, perhaps, vital advances. We have brought under control many sources of danger. We have prolonged human life by a decade.

But is this the full story? I think not. Side by side with all this achievement has marched an array of minor, though often crippling, disorders. Millions of money represented by the work of hundreds of thousands of doctors, nurses, technicians and chemists are constantly grappling with this problem. Untold numbers of hospital beds have to be made and maintained, indeed if we include the employees of the drug makers, the personnel of retail chemist's shops, the health workers and visitors, public health employees, clerical staff of hospitals, porters, wardmaids, ambulance drivers, and so on, we must compute an army, engaged in this modern conflict against disease, many times the size of that mobilized to repel the Spanish Armada.

How is all this to be changed, if changed at all? There is but one sure way, viz., the pressing forward the quest of "positive health". Through "diet", i.e., good food, lies the only way by which this can be achieved.

About a hundred years ago, the great German chemist Liebig laid the foundations of a process that has since had an immense effect on the agricultural practices of Europe and America. This was the stimulation of plant growth by the application of chemicals to the soil. This chemical treatment of the soil, viewed with grave suspicion by the older generation of farmers, was later thought to do nothing but good. Crop yields were increased. But in more recent times other factors have begun to thrust themselves upon the notice of our more observant farmers. Diseases, both of plants and animals, have assumed alarming proportions, and more and more



chemical pressure has to be applied to the soil in a vain attempt to maintain the yield. Recently, diseases in our livestock have assumed serious dimensions, and the very existence of our dairy herds is threatened by one of them, contagious abortion. In thoroughbreds, too, we breeders can scarcely be complacent with the knowledge that an average of 33 per cent of our brood mares are barren every year. For is not fertility—the ability to breed regularly—a sign of good health? Again contemplate the recently established Veterinary Fund, with His Grace The Duke of Norfolk, and others, as its influential sponsors, formed for Scientific Research into the prevailing insidious and crippling diseases, that have failed to yield to every treatment so far applied, diseases which threaten the very existence of the thoroughbred.

Thus, the conviction that something is very wrong has grown more and more irresistible. New researches have been quite widely taken up, and all the pointers seem to indicate that Nature's cycle must be restored if the soil, and the animals that derive from it, are to regain health. This cycle may be epitomized by saying that all that comes from the soil must go back to it—vegetable waste and animal excreta alike. By special treatment (composting) of these wastes HUMUS is made. Humus is the source of all life. Unlike chemicals, humus does not depress, but feeds the biological fauna and flora of the soil, and especially those fungi—mychorriza—which bridge the gap between soil and root, a living organism whose presence in increasing numbers give a mounting index to health. Humus, too, has a remarkable physical capacity for holding moisture, and thus prevents soil dropsy or de-hydration. By means of the composting process humus quickly restores real vigour to the soil, produces plants, grasses and clovers of vastly improved quality and flavour, that are, moreover, increasingly resistant to disease.

Now this last is the crucial point. As a farmer, and a practitioner of this system of farming for many years now, I have proved to my satisfaction that this claim is well-founded, for by the restoration of the natural pabulum plant resistance is greatly exalted. If chemically nourished plants be defective

in certain vital resistance-conferring factors, then it is but reasonable to assume that animals fed on such plants will similarly lack resistance, and that human life, parasitic on both plant and animal, will share the same defect. Conversely human life and animals nourished on the products of a healthy soul should exhibit an exalted resistance.

Quite apart from the evidence which might be produced from our own farm (the story of which is told in *Humus and the Farmer*) what other scientific evidence is there of this? A great deal that is convincing. We have Sir Robert McCarrison's classic and conclusive experiments on rats, to which Lord Teviot referred in the debate in the House of Lords. There are other striking phenomena which we cannot overlook. The diet, for example, and the enormous disparity in physique and sickness rates between the Northern Indians—Sikhs, Pathans and Hunzas—and the peoples of the South. Or the Prince Edward Islanders, described by Lord Geddes in the debate referred to, as "an extraordinarily vigorous and active population, and quite remarkably the only social organization composed of Western Europeans which has not shown in the last fifty years a really sharp fall in the birth-rate".

These Islanders lack cities, they carry on mixed farming using muck and the products of the Sea.

It is vigour, fertility, and resistance. Those are the qualities we seek. These can only be obtained dietetically. It is only too painfully true that modern dietetic research has not yet gone far enough in this direction to tell us the much that we would like to know. Piecemeal research on this or that vitamin complex, while here and there a fragment of the mosaic of knowledge falls into place, but nearly always from the chemical viewpoint. Why not the biological viewpoint? Still, the great design by much eludes us. Is that not because there is a fusion of pictures one superimposed upon another? It is true, there is a physical picture of the world, and also a chemical picture, but there are the ecological and biological pictures of the world, too, and these latter, according to my experience in nearly forty years' farming, represent the final

and dominant synthesis. To base our dietetic policy upon our present chemical knowledge of dietetics, and in particular to de-nature foods, and then to claim to restore them by a few laboratory-made vitamins, is an example of hubris that deserves to be fittingly chastised.

In this purse-proud capitalistic age, soil fertility is our only true capital, and soil health the only sure and lasting prop of public health in its widest and truest sense, for whatever way we look at it, **HEALTH BEGINS IN THE SOIL.**

Now, quite apart from the fact that in France there has been for the several years of the war a greater ration of foods for horses than has prevailed in England, the quality of the food also, I venture to surmise, may have been far superior. It must be remembered that the French are not nearly so sanitation-mad as we are in England. Their earth-closet is in vogue almost everywhere in country districts. The "night soil" is removed, and so is the household urine, in specially designed tanks and vehicles. This excretion, mixed with no end of vegetable waste, is made into humus either before or after it has been introduced into the soil, and thus in France there is an economy and a soil conservation service which we English scorn, with our very stupid ideas of flush lavatories, sewage works, and costly destructors. All that we spend money in destroying, the French carefully safeguard and return to the soil, whence it came. This seeks to maintain the humus-content of the soils of France, the greatest asset any Nation possesses, while we not only destroy ours, but expend huge sums in our effort to do so. Here my critics may point out that the French farmer in the last ten years or more has become an increasing user of artificials. That is so, but believe me he has never used them to the same extent as the British farmer, while the latter so gravely offends because for thirty years now he has used less and less muck, and, because of modern sanitation, no human excretion at all. As matters stand to-day I would say that the land of France is much better organically constituted, and as all Soil Scientists are agreed upon one fact, that a soil is only fertile that is rich in humus, it is safe to say that the average quality of food

grown on French soil is to-day much higher and more life-sustaining than that of English farms.

I am quite satisfied that until the studs of England cease to use artificial fertilizers, substitute compost, and study scientific grass-growing, we must expect—not a revival of English bloodstock supremacy—but a definite further decline. We can look forward, in my opinion, with a degree of distinctly unpleasant certainty, to a greatly increased invasion of all classes of French racehorses, which will come over and win races of every kind in open competition with the home produced stock. Food of quality is the key to the situation.

Instruct the English farmer to fertilize with humus and abandon artificials. Let him bring into practice my four-years-deep-rooting-ley and with this improved technique in farming practice, we will regain the prestige we are now losing in bloodstock. Only through better food will this end be attained.

In an article like this, I dislike to draw too much evidence from any of my own personal work, but if I may, and with commendable modesty, I am pleased and gratified to be able to record, that we, as breeders, are producing better and more successful yearlings every year. In my respectful submission this is to be entirely attributed to humus farming, and the complete exclusion of artificials for over ten years now.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof. Our stock is winning creditable races. Chanter, whom we bred, needs little introduction to racegoers. He is a product of humus-grown-foods. So also is that champion hurdler, Robin o' Chantry. With a view to studying this subject further in a practical sense it might not be without interest for my readers to observe the performance of three of our two-year-olds, now the property of other people. Amigo (H. Wragg) by Bobsleigh ex Lady Amy; Matronic (Reardon) by Alishah ex The Matriarch; Chantry's Daughter (half sister to Chanter and Robin o' Chantry) by Alishah ex Lady Chantry. On the dam's side all this stock is superbly bred, but the sires used are not so high sounding or so fashionable as Hyperion, Fair Trial, Fairway, and Nearco.

But good food, in my humble testimony, is of as much importance as good breeding. One needs them both. But good breeding, in the absence of good food, can do no other than allow all our best Stakes to be won by French horses, which, though not so well-bred, are undoubtedly better fed, than the average British thoroughbred to-day.

## SPECIALLY SELECTED THREE-YEAR-OLDS

by

JOHN BETTS

IN MY preliminary notes to this feature last year I expressed some doubts as to the advisability of interesting oneself in four-year-old classic fillies. Little did I dream that what was otherwise a most successful venture would be somewhat marred by the *three-year-old classic fillies*, four of whom failed to raise a winning flag.

My first reaction was to delete fillies, but on reflection I was compelled to admit that the error was in my choice. That I think I have remedied this may be assumed by the inclusion of some three-year-old classic mares in the list submitted below.

Despite this blow to the winning average, a level stake on each of the selected in all their races showed, with twenty-one winners, over twenty points margin in my favour. Happily, among the selection was Airborne, 50 to 1 Derby winner and winner of the St. Leger, and Steady Aim, who won the Oaks. May I reiterate that to follow these animals intelligently the notes under their headings in their respective stables should be closely studied?

### Chosen Three-year-olds

MASTHEAD	CORNEVILLE
BENANE	THE ADMIRAL
BOY BLUE	TITE STREET
ORANMORE	BLUE TRAIN
DIDIMA	MAID OF MERTHYR
MIGHTY MAHARATTA	RAINBOW ROOM
FINE PROSPECT	PETITION

BOND STREET

From what I have seen of the first season's stock in action and in the stables, the outstanding winning strains for the forthcoming season may well be:

Watling Street	..	Colts and Fillies
Big Game	..	Fillies
Blue Peter	..	Colts

## AFTERTHOUGHTS

*by*

JOHN BETTS

THE first aim of this racing year-book is to justify its title—to bring profit to its readers during the 1947 flat-racing season.

But the value of our publication cannot be judged entirely by the margin of profit gained from backing our selected horses in all their races. For one thing, the notes on the horses and the deductions drawn will indicate to a careful reader when he may expect the best of a particular horse. It is not enough to follow blindly all the horses chosen here. For another thing, a study of these notes will also, we venture to think, strengthen the reader's own judgment, besides providing a great deal that is of interest to any student of racing. That this is undoubtedly true we know from our large and appreciative mail. Numerous readers have told us of the instruction and stimulation, not to mention the profit, that they have gained from our pages, and we know from them that our publication has come to fill a long-felt need.

Not least among those who felt the want for a publication of this sort is the stay-at-home racing enthusiast, and in the preparation of this year's book, as in the past, we have kept him actively in mind. His visits to the racecourse are probably rare and he does not get the opportunity to become acquainted with the conformation and other features of the horses he backs. He will find these things described here and many other intimate details of our selected horses are passed on to him. Altogether there is enough material for him to get a real understanding of the horses he may be interested in, particularly of this year's three-year-olds, many of which would otherwise remain unknown quantities to him until well into the season.





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